

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Culls Quite a Bit of News—Isaac Marcossan to Speak at Red Cross on Tuesday—Theatre Party and Supper for Bride Last Night

I HEAR Sophie Norris is going over to New York next week to talk at the Metropolitan Opera House. She is going to stay with Mrs. William Astor Chanler for the week. Sophie came back about a month ago from France and she is "drumming up trade" as it were for the Y. M. C. A. She was at one of their canteens in France, you know, and really did splendid work.

There's a lot of work still to be done, you know, and the Government is sending quite a number still to the other side, to help in canteens. Who knows but those going over now will go into the occupied German territory? That would be interesting; would it not? Sophie looks awfully well since she came home, but what do you suppose she has done? Bobbed her hair. It's becoming too. Don't you wonder what the girls are going to do next.

DO YOU remember the picture books you used to look at and pretend to read and beg Mother to read "Just once more, because I sort of forget that one part"? The pictures were of quaint little boys and girls of about your own age, but dressed in long pink trousers with green coats, and long white, sprigged-muslin dresses, with high waists and white pantalettes showing below the skirts. They were Kate Greenaway children, and there hasn't been anything so fascinating since, except maybe Bobby Blake and Dolly Drake.

Well, on December 26, you can go back to those childhood times, because they are in the Charity Ball, are going to wear just those costumes, Kate Greenaway, and Bobby Blake and Dolly Drake. The children of Sandy Land and a group of Flemish children, newcomers in the land of Fancy, will be there, too, and each group finishes its dance with a tableau. You know the idea, don't you? An Indian sees the prophecy of America, glory and victory coming through the toll and sorrow of the war, and the world is shown as little children playing happily—hence the Kate Greenaways.

The tableaux are going to be most interesting, and did you know that Brownie Warburton is going to present "America's Answer," that wonderful picture that Ethel Barrymore made famous? And what is more exciting is that Ethel Barrymore has donated her own costume for the occasion. "France Defiant," will be another picture, and Peggy Thayer is to have that part. The grand finale of the pageant is composed of a hundred or more members of the various organizations, E. A. National League, Motor Corps, and others. It sounds quite thrilling, doesn't it?

THE Transatlantic Society is to give a musical tea at the Bellevue tomorrow afternoon—Britain Day, you know. The members and their friends are invited from four until six o'clock—and there will be a number of those attractive English officers there and oh! Boy! I'm going too!

I TOLD you Alice Wharton was going to talk at Independence Square Auxiliary of the Red Cross on Monday, didn't I? Well there's going to be a big time there on Tuesday afternoon. Isaac Marcossan, who has just returned from the other side since the signing of the armistice, landed on the Lapsley on Wednesday and he's going to come to 603 Chestnut and talk. It is needless to say that he will have much intimate news to tell of the happenings of the last few weeks over there. He will speak to the workers at the auxiliary at 3 o'clock.

Do you remember the wonderful talk he gave last year? He's called the Prince of war correspondents by those who know. It's usual to have speakers at this Red Cross auxiliary on Mondays only, but the only afternoon Mr. Marcossan had free was Tuesday, as he goes at once to Washington and then across the continent. He is going to talk about the "American Achievement in France" and you will agree with me that will be some topic.

And the Red Cross workers deserve to hear a splendid talk such as he for they labor day after day like "everything" to bring about a wonderful result. Such a result as to make the head of Red Cross name their chairman, Mrs. Lorimer, head of the central district of the twelve picked out during this wonderful Christmas drive for membership.

FRANCES LEAF gave an interesting theatre party and supper last night in honor of Elizabeth Kennedy. You know the Leaf's house was on fire this week, and I hear Frances was the one to discover the fire. It was very early in the morning and Frances's room is just over the dining room. She was awakened by the crackling of the woodwork and when fully roused noted the smoke and gave the alarm, thereby saving what might have been a pretty bad fire, for had she not awakened it might have been too late to save anyone. Remember the stories of the King fire many years ago before you and I were born?

The theatre party and supper last night included Elizabeth Kennedy's bridal party. You know Frances Leaf and Louisa Newlin and Nancy Sellers are to be bridesmaids.

A short oh! very short silk undershirt. She fled to a corner drugget's and then raced back again. In less than five minutes an engine and firemen appeared and then everyone knew why M— had raced about in such an unconventional costume.

And between you and me and the gate post, she'll not hear the end of it for many a day. You see, she had the dressmaker and was having her skirt tried on when a defective fluff fire was discovered and, being filled with terror at the very idea of fire, she did not even stop to put on her outside skirt; or to telephone the department. She fled to the street and corner store for help. In the meantime the maids and dressmaker almost had the fire out when the engine arrived.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Dixon will entertain at dinner tomorrow night at the Philadelphia Country Club. There will be twelve guests.

A luncheon will be given next Wednesday at the Ritz-Carlton by Miss Lucie P. Carter, Rosemont, and Miss Ruth Hobart, of Pennsylvania. The honorees are Miss Mary Farnum Packard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Packard, whose marriage to Dr. Arthur E. Billings will take place this month. The luncheon will be followed by a theatre party.

Mr. Harry Clifton Adams, of 1712 Pine street, will give a theatre party followed by a supper during the Christmas holidays in honor of her daughter Miss Evelyn N. Smith. Mrs. A. H. Strong, of 2026 De Lancy place, will also entertain during the holidays at a luncheon and theatre party in honor of her daughter, Miss Sylvia de L. Strong.

Mr. T. DeWitt Cuyler, of Edgewood, Haverford, will entertain a hundred guests at a Winter party tomorrow evening.

A luncheon and theatre party will be given tomorrow in honor of Mrs. Richard Pearce, of 2114 De Lancy place. The guests will include Miss Lillie P. Stewart, Miss Virginia Norris, Miss Louise Norris, Miss Sylvia de L. Strong, Miss Helen Knight, Miss Della Brown and Miss Helen Allen.

Mrs. Elizabeth D. Wells will be maid of honor at the wedding of her sister, Miss Mary G. Wells, and Eustace James L. March, U. S. N., on Saturday, January 4, at 5 o'clock in the Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church. Among the bridesmaids will be Miss Sarah McLean, Miss Fanny Ewing and Miss Dorothy Stearns. Miss Martha Whitmer will give a theatre party followed by tea at the Union League on January 1 in honor of Miss Wells. The guests will include the bridal party.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brooks, of Islesfield, Villanova, are spending a few days in New York.

Mrs. C. M. Prevost Herring gave an informal party yesterday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Miss Virginia Herring, at the Bungalow.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Morgan, of Birch and Montgomery avenues, Chestnut Hill, have as their guests for a fortnight, Mrs. Morgan's mother and sister, Mrs. S. Fisher Corlies and Miss Margaret Corlies, of Boston. Mrs. Morgan was Miss Sarah P. Corlies.

ACADEMY COMPLETES WATER COLOR "LINE"

Work of Summer School Students Also Exhibited—Jury Awards Prizes

With the arrival of six lithographs by Miltred Bone and the completion of the sixteenth annual water color exhibition at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts is completed.

The list comprises excellent examples of John Conley, Ethel Gabatin (Mrs. John Conley), Harry Becker, Emile Clara, George Clausen, Lily Blatherwick (Mrs. Harrick), A. S. Hartick, Paul Nash, C. B. W. Nevinson, W. Bothamstead, C. W. Shannon, Sylvia Giese, Elsie Henderson, A. Spencer Pryse, W. Drton, E. J. Sullivan, Esther S. Sutro, and Mathew Moore, for his canvas entitled "The Exhibition will close Sunday afternoon, December 15, in another part of the galleries there is an exhibition of school work by the students who were enrolled at the Academy's Chester Springs summer school.

Prizes given by Charles Vein, of New York and awarded by the jury consisting of W. L. Lathrop, Robert Spencer, Fred Wagner and Charles Vein, to students of Mr. Wagner's landscape class were as follows: First prize of \$25 to Anna F. Fry for her canvas No. 66, entitled "Pheasant"; second prize of \$15, to Florence Tricker for her canvas No. 45, entitled "Cloudy Day"; third prize of \$10, to Dorothy Roth Schell for her canvas No. 46, entitled "The Flower Bed"; other prizes in this exhibition awarded by the committee on instruction and ratified by the board of directors were: Prizes donated by Frederick E. Baldwin, of Philadelphia. First prize of \$15, to Pearl L. Hill for her canvas entitled "Portrait No. 100 in the Chester Springs catalogue; second prize of \$10, to S. G. Moyer for his canvas entitled "Chinese Lady"; No. 97 in the Chester Springs catalogue.

A first landscape prize of \$75 given by the Academy to J. C. Claghorn for his canvas No. 81, entitled "Old House, Rapp's Corner"; second prize of \$50, to S. Gertrude Schell for No. 36, entitled "Recess Time"; third prize of \$25, to Clarence W. Snyder for No. 49, entitled "The Brook". The Dana water color medal, founded by the late Charles E. Dana, former president of the Philadelphia Water Color Society, awarded to Francis McComas, of Philadelphia, Cal. The award is made for the first time this year.

The Philadelphia water color prize of \$200 was awarded to Hayley Lever, of New York. The award was made by a jury of five for the best work in the exhibition which had been reproduced in color was given to C. B. Patis for his work entitled "Foster for the United States Marines."

SASCHA JACOBINOFF IN VIOLIN RECITAL

Young Violinist Scores a Triumph at the Academy Before a Big Audience

Sascha Jacobinoff gave a very successful recital of violin music at the Academy of Music last evening before a large audience that applauded the young violinist heartily.

The principal numbers on the program were the sonata in D major of Haendel and the Mendelssohn concerto.

Mr. Jacobinoff showed an exceedingly facile left hand and a nimble bow, together with many tons, especially in the slow movements. He has an inclination to force the tempo in the fast movements, sometimes coming near the danger line as regards the dignity of the music.

There is a tradition among violinists that every one plays the Mendelssohn concerto, and as a result this beautiful work is now rarely heard. It probably contains more purely idiomatic idioms than any other concerto ever written, as it was composed by a man who knew the resources and limitations of the violin thoroughly, in collaboration with one of the greatest soloists of all time, Ferdinand David. Mr. Jacobinoff could not have made a better selection of his principal number, not only for this reason, but also because the composition is so admirably suited to his style.

The first movement was gracefully played, the difficult passages being handled with ease both in bow and fingering. In Mr. Jacobinoff's interpretation he takes the lyric second theme at a considerably slower tempo than the rest of the movement, and much more sentimentally instead of reading it as a graceful melody sharply contrasted with the tempestuous first theme, but in the same tempo. The slow movement, as in the Haendel sonata, was played with the same warmth of tone and refinement of sentiment. The finale was taken at a high speed, but was never blurred in execution. The brilliancy of the movement made the guests in tempo permissible. However, Mr. Jacobinoff has classical precedent for this reading, as Sarasate played this movement with almost the same interpretation.

REPRESENTS FAMOUS PICTURE



Who will pose as "America's Answer," the picture made famous by Miss Ethel Barrymore, in the pageant preceding the Charity Ball on December 26. Miss Barrymore has lent her own costume to Miss Warburton for the occasion.

THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT

By VALENTINE WILLIAMS

THE STORY THUS FAR

CHAPTER XVIII—(Continued)

SCHMALZ went out and left us alone. Clubfoot lighted a cigar. He smoked in silence for a few minutes. I said nothing, for really there was nothing for me to say. I had not got their precious document, and it was not likely they would ever recover it now, and whether they got the document or not, my doom was sealed.

"I will pay you the compliment of saying, 'My dear Captain Okewood,' Clubfoot remarked in that urbane voice of his which always made my blood run cold, 'that never before in my career have I devoted so much thought to any single individual, in the different cases I have handled, as I have to you. As an individual, you are a paltry thing; it is rather your remarkable good fortune that interests me as a politician. I assure you it will cause me serious concern to be the instrument of severing your really extraordinary strain of good luck. I don't mind telling you, as man to man, that I have not yet entirely decided in my mind what to do with you now that I've got you!'"

"I shrugged my shoulders," I replied, "but you would vastly prefer to have what I have not."

return. That's my last word. Take this to him to sleep on it! I shall come for my answer in the morning."

A sergeant in field-gray with a rifle and fixed bayonet stood in the doorway. "I make you responsible for this man, sergeant," said Clubfoot, "until I return in an hour or so. Food will be sent up for him, and you will personally assure yourself that no message is conveyed to him by that or any other means."

I had washed, I had brushed my clothes, I had dined and I sat in silence by the table, in the most utter dejection of spirit. I think, into which it is possible for a man to fall. I was so totally crushed by the disappointment of the evening that I don't think I pondered much about my own fate at all. But my thoughts were busy with Monica. My life was my own, and I knew I had a right to my own life. My own mission might be carried through to the end. But had I the right to sacrifice Monica?

And then the unexpected happened. The door opened, and she came in, Schmalz behind her. He dismissed the sergeant with a word of caution to see that the sentries round the house were vigilant, and followed the man out, leaving me alone. The girl stopped the torrent of self-protection that rose to my lips with a pretty gesture. She was pale, but she held her lips as if by a miracle.

"Schmalz has given me five minutes alone with you, Des," she said, "to plead with you for my life, that you may betray your trust. No, I'll speak. There is no time to waste in words. I have a message for you from Francis. . . . Yes, I have seen him here, this very night. . . . He says you must come to the front at all costs to meet Grandmama from going to the show at 10 o'clock tomorrow and to detain him with you from 10 to 12. That is all I know about it. . . . But Francis has planned something, and you and I have got to trust him. Now, listen. . . . I shall tell Clubfoot I have pleaded with you and that you show signs of weakening."

"She reddened deliciously under her pallid complexion," she repeated, "and she says now we three. If all goes well, I'm coming with you and Francis."

With that she was gone. A few minutes later a couple of nodders arrived from Schmalz and took me downstairs to a dark cellar in the basement, where I was locked in for the night.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY

"THE SLEEPY GNOMES"

Peggy and Billy Belgium are taken by Prince Bonnie Blue Bell on a mountainous country. They are taken to a mountainous country. Their bells overture and they are buried deep in the snow. A great dog helps dig Peggy out.

CHAPTER V

In the St. Bernard's Park

"WOOF! WOOF!" barked the huge dog, digging away the snow from around Peggy's head. "WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!" he barked again, and his barks seemed to say: "Take hold of my collar!"

"Oh, Billy look at his neck and saw, half buried in his heavy fur, a large collar to which was fastened a small flask. Reaching up she seized the collar. The St. Bernard pulled back with all his strength and drew her quickly out.

"Help! Help!" came a muffled voice from beneath the snow.

"Who's there?" cried Peggy. "We must get him out before he smother."

"WOOF! WOOF!" answered the St. Bernard, sending the snow flying in all directions as he dug and dug. "Help! Help! Help!" came a muffled voice from beneath the snow. "Who's there?" cried Peggy. "We must get him out before he smother."

"Stop! Stop! Cover me up and leave me here," whispered a voice. Peggy started, looking back and saw, pale as a sheet, a man peering out of the snow. She didn't know what the warning meant, but like a good soldier she instantly obeyed.

"Look over there," she cried, pointing to the man who had just appeared.

STANLEY PALACE TOMMOORE THIRTY

a snow bank a short distance away. "That's right!" whined the voice, as the St. Bernard and Billy began to dig at the place she indicated. "If the Sleepy Gnome don't know I am here, perhaps I can rescue you. Go away quickly!"

Peggy thought fast. They were still in danger. The Sleepy Gnomes might be there any minute.

"It's no good looking in all this snow," she cried. "Let's go. Billy Belgium looked up in quick protest against this seeming desertion of Prince Bonnie Blue Bell, but Peggy winked at him. Instantly Billy understood that she had some reason for giving up the search.

"I guess you are right," he said. The St. Bernard quit digging and now pointed with his paw to the flask fastened to his collar.

"He wants us to open the flask and take a drink," declared Billy. "I wonder what's in it!" Billy quickly tossed the flask from his holder and unscrewed the top.

"Why, it's hot tea. Isn't that fine. I'm chilled through and I know you are, too. This will warm you up. He held out the flask to Peggy, who took it wondering how the tea could possibly have kept hot in the chilly mountain wind. It smelled wonderfully good and she raised the flask to her lips.

"Don't drink! Remember the Sleepy Gnomes! Twenty years!" Thus came a muffled warning from Prince Bonnie Blue Bell in the snow. Peggy's hands worked numbly. This was a trap of the Sleepy Gnomes. The St. Bernard was probably a Gnome in disguise. He carried the flask just to trick them into drinking the poison that would put them to sleep for twenty years. He thought he was fooling her. Their only chance of escape lay in fooling him and the other Gnomes.

"The chief topic of the meeting will be the teachers' salary bill, which will be brought before the Legislature next month. The teachers seek a 25 per cent increase to meet the living conditions of the day."

Among those to speak tonight are P. P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education; Marcus Aaron, State Board of Education; former Governor Edwin S. Stuart, Mrs. Sara Logan, Wistar Starr, E. T. Stotsbury, Simon Gratz, former Judge Dimmer Becher and Walter George Smith. A. N. Hoxey will lead a massed choir and there will be music by the Police Band.

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES

CHESTNUT ST. OPERA HOUSE

A Romantic Melodrama DAYS LEAVE

EYES OF YOUTH

Oh, Lady! Lady!

PAULINE FREDERICK

OTIS SKINNER

BACK TO EARTH

FORREST THE SAUCY STAR

GARRICK This and Next Week. Evgs. 8:15