

MOVING FOR PEACE IN EUROPE; SECRET PLAN IS UNDER WAY

Politicians at Washington Are
Said to Be Busy as Well as
New York Financiers.

BRYAN ON THE GROUND.

But He'll Talk Only of
National Prohibition for
Which He's Planning.

By Samuel Williams.
(Special Staff Correspondent of The
Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—In political circles of the capital and in financial circles of New York there is a fresh crop of rumors that some move toward the European peace is in the making. Wall Street is inquiring of Washington what is in the air, and has not been able to obtain any satisfactory answer. But vague hints that proposals of some still, secret kind are in process are again current.

The presence of William J. Bryan at the capital, and his activities in official circles, are naturally linked up with this hope. Nominally, Mr. Bryan is devoting his efforts to promoting his latest propaganda, prohibition. While this is his new domestic policy, world peace still continues his supreme desire.

In one sense Bryan has come back. He left Washington and the State Department a year and a half ago, derided. He was cheered yesterday in Congress, and to-night he is to be acclaimed at a testimonial dinner given by many Senators, Congressmen and Government officials.

Back again in his role of an evangelist, the prophet of a cause and a moulder of moral sentiment, he is recognized as possessing far more force than as an office-seeker or office-holder.

He has nothing to say yet on the subject of peace, but he is credited with having knowledge of what is doing in that direction.

On prohibition, however, he is outspoken and active. Two lines of attack are to be made in Congress on the demon rum. One is a bill to be presented to Congress providing for nation-wide prohibition, which even its friends admit has not much chance of passing now, but they class the effort as insuring a later success.

Mr. Bryan has convinced leaders and committees in his behalf. He has secured assurance that, barring accident, the proposition will come to a vote in the present House. The Committee on Judiciary, to which a bill must be referred, will not pigeon-hole it. The Committee on Rules agrees not to hold off opportunity for a vote once the bill is reported out of committee.

The second point of attack is with a bill now before the Senate providing for prohibition in the District of Columbia. Senator Shepherd of Texas is its sponsor, and he is driving for a vote with strong prospects of success.

Because the District of Columbia is directly ruled by Congress, the enactment of prohibition for Washington would have greater influence than in any State. Daily agitation against slavery centered its efforts for many years before Congress wiped out the curse in the District as the entering wedge.

THE GOOD IDEA

In gift-making is to send a few dozen bottles of
Evans Ale or Stout

Carried by Your Favorite Dealer.

The Playgirl of the Western World, Just a Bit of Broadway Thistledown, Is View of Robert Chambers, Novelist



She's Not as Worldly Intelligent as Her Paris Sister, but She Loves Beauty and Brightness and Is Ambitious for Comfort and the Money That Brings Comfort.

Above All Is the Old Dominating Impulse to Mate and Have a Home—The Desire for This Very Thing Often Leads Young People to Broadway, Writer Declares.

Robert W. Chambers America does not produce the villainess.



By Nixola Greeley-Smith.
Robert W. Chambers has discovered the playgirls of the western world, the charming bits of human thistledown that blow from tea rooms to restaurants, from restaurants to theatres, from theatres to cabarets, along Broadway. In an interview in the current number of the Craftsman our most dextrous novelist has put the playgirl under the microscope of his analytic spirit and finds her not altogether without excuse for living.

"In every age of the world," he says, "there have always been the young 'play-girls.' We notice her more to-day because she is better dressed, more sure of herself, more convinced that her way is right and that play is essential. You have always seen her in Paris, but there the 'play-girl' has more intelligence, she is closer to the intellectual life of the nation.

WHAT REALLY FILLS THE BROADWAY CABARETS.

"Of course, much of this condition is due to our education or rather lack of it. We do not, in our schools, prepare young people to understand life, to live it intelligently and wisely. We make the newcomers to our land dissatisfied with their ancestors, ashamed of their immediate existence, and then with the freedom we offer our young people this new generation in America rushes out into the life that seems to them complete and joyous. And our cabarets are filled, and a new kind of life is created called Broadway.

"It is my experience through the world that one cannot ignore beauty of feature as some mere material, unscrupulous thing. I find that as a rule it corresponds, especially in woman-kind, to something beautiful in the spirit, and I am sure that many of these young girls who live a life of sleep have quality just as

A PLAIN dessert is a triumph if it has a real flavor. Cottage pudding, for instance—just a simple, light cake and a cream sauce flavored with Burnett's Vanilla. No king could have better—as your husband will say.

The Heart of the Dessert
Burnett's VANILLA

children to the way she won't have any to bring up, has been reviled by her self-elected board of censors. And there is little doubt that she has deserved much of this censure. But not all. Mr. Chambers speaks a profound truth when he says the mating impulse is just as strong in the little playgirls of Broadway as it was in any of their ancestors, and that it is quite often the desire for love that leads young people to Broadway.

What they want is a home, the man that belongs to them, the child that needs them, as Mr. Chambers says. But there is this difficulty. The husband they dream of must be able to give his wife a new pearl for her necklace on every birthday, the baby they imagine must slumber luxuriously in a \$500 bassinet. And as such husbands and such babies are rarely met and hard to get, the playgirls play on year after year with more cynicism and less zest and wonder more and more that the dream of love and home does not come true.

The regrettable characteristic of the American playgirl is her dedication to the dollar. In Europe more marriages for money are contrived than in America, but they are contrived by disillusioned women in middle life, the mothers of the young girls. Miss America makes her own match, and she is coming more and more to insist that Cupid shall point his arrows with diamonds of at least two carats. It is this hardness, this grasping for money, which makes the beauty of our playgirls so short-lived.

I agree with Mr. Chambers that beauty of features in women is an indication of beauty of spirit, and if the features grow less beautiful after a few years, it is because the spirit has suffered a similar deterioration. I think that Dr. Eugene Lyman Fiske was right when he declared to me this week that a woman should be in the full bloom of physical attractiveness at forty-five. If she is not—and she rarely is with us—it is because she has permitted her soul to shrivel from

trembling with delight over the thought of joy, seeking it at any risk, reacting from it to essential fine humanity if the occasion is given them.

"But I find as I study these young people that not all is desire for luxury, for personal beauty and comfort and brightness—there is the old dominating impulse to mate. Indeed, often it is the desire for this very thing that leads these young people to Broadway; but what they want is a home, the safe retreat, the child that belongs to them, the child that needs them."

THE NEW BUTTERFLY BROKEN UPON A WHEEL.
I am glad that so gallant and able a champion as Mr. Chambers has entered the lists in defense of that much discussed, much denounced young person, the American girl. It ever a butterfly was broken upon a wheel surely she has been. Everything that she is or does, from her taste in hats to her taste in husbands, from the way that she brings up her

mean and unworthy feelings, her body to grow slack and thick through inertia and gluttony.

Sometimes women are born with mean spirits and beautiful faces. But they are not beautiful very long. And a lovely spirit must stamp the imprint of its sweetness and goodness upon the body it inhabits. Perhaps the most peculiar characteristic of the playwomen of America is that they consist entirely of very young girls and grandmothers. There are practically no women between thirty and fifty in New York City. In the face of the almanac, in the teeth of time, despite all the testimony of our eyes and memories, the New York woman has abolished the twenty years between those ages. She remains twenty-nine until she is sixty, and even then she attempts to look sixteen.

In the matter of her age the New York woman knows only one branch of arithmetic—subtraction. Nearly every woman I know going of the younger at every birthday, so that eventually I'm afraid all my women acquaintances will become so young they will lose the gift of speech and have to be put back into their perambulators and wheeled about by their husbands.

The Broadway playgirl is responsible for this strange blight in the lives of American women who do not dare grow up because they are afraid men will cease to admire them if they do. In Paris, Yvesite Guilbert told me once, no man of the world would think of falling in love with a woman until she was at least thirty, and Gabriel Nicolet, a distinguished French artist, informed me not long ago that women under thirty-five are "simply veal."

Deckhand Injured by Fall.
Edward Slattery, a deckhand of No. 764 Grand Street, Williamsburg, fell early to-day from the rigging of the coal barge (stocked), lying in Newtown Creek at Meserole Street, Williamsburg. He was taken to St. Catherine's Hospital with a fractured skull and broken right jaw. It is thought he will die.

STEAMER WAS SUNK UNWARNED, ASSERT AMERICANS IN CREW

Submarine Pounded John
Lambert With Shells While
Men Were Taking to Boats.

Four Americans were in the crew of sixteen of the steamer John Lambert, sunk by a submarine near the Isle of Wight on Nov. 22, who arrived here to-day on the French liner Espagne from Bordeaux. The Lambert was flying the French flag and, according to Edward Harrison, chief engineer, one of the Americans was fired at without warning. The submarine continued pounding the steamer with shot and shell while the crew was getting away in the boats. The miracle of it was, he said, that not a man was lost.

"It was 4:30 o'clock on the afternoon of Nov. 22," said Engineer Harrison, "that we encountered the submarine. We sailed from St. John, New Brunswick, on Oct. 21, after being converted from the American to the French registry, with a cargo of coal. We were obliged to put into Palmouth for engine repairs and it was the day after we left that port that the ship was sunk. A shot was fired across our bow and immediately afterward the bridge was torn away by a second shot. All hands made

for the boats as the firing continued, a perfect hail of shot and shell. I reached a boat in which there were six, all told. The falls became entangled in the davits and before we could swing clear a shot was sent through the boat, without anybody being hurt. Two other boats had got away with all hands and they picked us up. We were in the boats for twelve hours before being picked up by a mine sweeper.

"Before we had got far away from the John Lambert, we saw her settle and go down. The submarine paid no attention to us, having bigger game ahead of her. In our presence she shot and torpedoed a French bark, a schooner, flying no flag and two steamers whose nationality we couldn't make out. The John Lambert was one of twelve steamers built on the Great Lakes for the French Line, to carry coal from St. John's to Havre. One of them, the John Davidson, left St. John's early in November and has never been heard from. I suppose she has been sent to the bottom by a German submarine. The rest have all been accounted for."

Harrison's home is on Staten Island. The other Americans are Frank Crawl of Portland, O.; Alfred Holland of Hanwood, Wash., and E. A. Higgs of Brooklyn.

\$1,038,500 CARNEGIE GIFT.

Total of \$28,000,000 Reached for Institution in Pittsburgh.
PITTSBURGH, Dec. 6.—The Carnegie Corporation of New York has appropriated \$1,038,500 for the use of the Carnegie Institute here, according to an announcement made at a meeting today of the Board of Trustees, by Samuel H. Church, the President. The Carnegie Institute of Technology will receive \$46,000, while \$2,500 will be used for the improvement of the Museum, Fine Arts Department and the Carnegie Library School, and \$10,000 for contingent expenses. The appropriation makes the total benefaction of Andrew Carnegie in this connection \$28,000,000.

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