THOUSANDS HAIL TREE OF LIGHT

Call to Great Spirit by Indian Opens Madison Square Programme

RADIANCE RELEASED BY BLIND CHILD

Choir's Tones Blend Into Public Singing at Community Yuletide

As the hands on the great clock in the Metropolitan Tower formed a vertical beam of light, pointing to 6 o'clock last evening, four trumpeters, wearing uniforms of white and gold, passed down a lane made by policemen through several thousand persons in Madison Square and mounted a stand, festooned with colored lights, in the centre of the park. They were followed by Oskewenton, a full-blooded Mohawk Indian from Canada, wearing his tribal costume, from feathered headpiece to brightly beaded moccasins. A flaming blanket was thrown about his white deerskin costume.

While the chimes in the tower were still sounding the trumpeters stepped to the western front of the stand and blew a blast that officially ushered in New York's community Yuletide. Walking then to the north, then to the east and finally to the south, the trumpeters sounded calls to "the four corners of the earth." As the last note was echoed against the buildings lining the square a big white star, high on the side of a giant tree north of the stand, shone forth from the darkness.

Oskewenton Sounds Call

Oskewenton, his arms folded across his chest beneath his blanket, then stepped to the edge of the platform and gave the call to the Great Spirit in his native tongue. He stalked around the platform in the reverse order taken by the trumpeters and repeated his call.

Then, from the direction of Dr. Parkhurst's church came the answering call of trumpets, and a choir came marching through the crowds, the voices raised in the joyful words of the "Adeste Fideles." Slowly they mounted the platform and turned facing the tall, dark tree, from the top of which gleamed the star. And then, just as our last words died away, the lower limbs of the tree glittered with a myriad of lights, white, yellow and red. From limb to limb they sprang upward, increasing in brilliancy and color, until the whole tree stood forth a tower of radiance lit by 3,000 electric bulbs.

The first switch on the Tree of Light had been thrown on by a blind child, little Ethel Herren, of 178 East 103d Street, a pupil in the Light House, in East Fifty-ninth Street. Before she performed her happy duty she was led to the tree, and eagerly felt the glass bulbs which, she was told, would blossom forth with such beauty at her touch.

Applause Greets Light

A storm of applause followed from the crowd and then the volunteer chorus under the direction of Arthur Farwell took up the strains of "Silent Night, Holy Night."

This over, there appeared on the roof of the park house at the north end of the square the Christmas legend: "Peace on Earth to Men of Good Will" emblazoned in white lights.

Oskewenton sang "Joy, Brothers, Joy!" and when he had finished the chorus sang "The Three Kings." The trumpeters played the opening chords of "Onward, Christian Soldiers" and the words were taken up by the crowd. They also joined in singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing."

Mr. Farwell then announced that to-morrow evening all are invited to attend the singing of Handel's "Messiah" in Madison Square Garden. There will be an orchestra of ninety pieces and all are invited to take part in the singing. A huge volunteer chorus, led by Harry Barnhart, will assemble near the Tree of Light in the square and march singing to the Garden. Those who attend will follow them into the large auditorium.

Before dispersing last evening the crowd—the men standing uncovered—sang "America."

The tree will remain lighted throughout Christmas week and a programme will be given each evening. To-night there will be a band concert.

20,000 at Mount Morris Park

Twenty thousand persons witnessed the lighting of Harlem's community Christmas tree in Mount Morris Park. In compliance with the request of the Harlem Board of Commerce, all the churches shortened their Christmas eve services in order that the members of their congregations could attend, and automobiles were parked four and five deep in the streets and roadways near the tree. The searchlights of many of them played on the lower limbs of the tree, a sixty-one-foot spruce, which has been placed on the Madison Avenue side, where the children in the Hospital for Deformities and Joint Diseases can enjoy it.

As the beacon fires smouldered and flickered out trumpeters blew three loud blasts. Borough President Marks turned the switch that lighted the tree at 9:15.

Accompanied by a band, the crowds sang carols and patriotic songs, the choruses of which were thrown on a huge screen, where all might read. Addresses were made by Thomas P. Fowler, president of the Harlem Board of Commerce, and Dr. J. Gardner Smith, chairman of the community tree committee.

To-day will be "Lonely Girl's Day." The programme will be in charge of Miss Ella L. Lownsbery, of the Harlem Y. W. C. A., at 72 West 124th Street. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon all girls who have no relatives in the city or who have no place to eat their Christmas dinner have been invited to sit down to a feast in the Association building. At 8 o'clock this evening they will march over to the tree and witness a nativity pageant, in which 100 girls of the Y. W. C. A. will take the part of Biblical characters.

The tree will be lighted each evening at 4:30, and a different programme has been prepared for each day of the week.

Lays Death to Car's Brakes

When arraigned before Coroner Healy yesterday Alexander Klein, a motorman of the Third Avenue surface line, whose car killed a man Saturday night, excused himself by saying that the brakes of the car were defective. Klein was paroled on a charge of homicide until to-morrow, when he will have a hearing at 200 Hall.

A NEW SANTA CLAUS TO CHILDREN OF THE POOR

(Photo by Paul Thompson)

In the city's police stations this year boys and girls are getting, through toys and celebrations, an idea of the guardians of the law different from that picked up on the streets.

CHRISTMAS MAIL IS BIGGEST EVER

New York Breaks Last Year's Record by Millions of Pieces

More Christmas mail is being handled by the New York Postoffice this year than ever before in the history of the city. From 12,000,000 to 15,000,000 pieces will have been disposed of by the local postal workers before the seasonal rush is over, according to the estimate of Postmaster Edward M. Morgan. The record of 10,000,000 pieces handled last Christmas was considered extraordinarily high until this year's avalanche was encountered.

"General prosperity seems to be the reason for the unusual mass of Christmas mail," said Postmaster Morgan last night at the close of an active day, during which he visited twenty-five of the principal postal stations and supervised the distribution of mail. "There is a notable decrease in the number of postal cards and a big increase in the number of sealed letters. Every one is prosperous, and one-cent greetings are out of fashion.

"But the principal evidence of general wellbeing is provided in the tremendous mass of parcel post matter. More gifts are being sent than before. Perishable articles are making us hustle deliveries, and despite the unusual volume of incoming and outgoing mail the department is not falling behind in its work.

"Every carrier and sorter has been called out. The carriers are worked in three shifts, while the sorters have been working overtime four or five hours every day this week. Three hundred and fifty extra motor delivery trucks are supplementing the 120 which constitute the normal battery. Three hundred thousand pieces of perishable parcel post matter were delivered to-day. The rest will be delivered to-morrow, when there will be two deliveries of such matter and two deliveries of mail matter. The carriers will start out on their first round at 7 o'clock. There will be a second delivery at noon, and by 3 o'clock, I hope, the carriers will be through with their work.

"Outgoing mail has been held up by the inability of the railroads to supply sufficient cars to transport it. Great volumes are piled up at the terminals at Thirty-third Street and Forty-second Street. Storms in the West are responsible for this delay, according to the railroad officials. It is possible that some incoming Christmas mail has been similarly delayed in transit, but the postoffice has no information on this subject. Every piece of mail which has arrived will be delivered on Christmas Day."

POLICE ARE SEEN AS CITY'S SANTAS

Continued from page 1

take place at the East Thirty-fifth Street station to-day. Captain Rohrig showed a basement and cells full of bags, each marked and ready for the thousand children who will begin to arrive early this morning. Last night there was a dance in the dormitory.

Motion pictures were an added attraction at the East Eighty-eighth Street station. Captain Patrick J. Cray was chief Santa Claus, but he was assisted by members of the Home Defence League and many school teachers. Presents were distributed to 2,600 children.

One of the visitors at the East 126th Street station was Charles Brogan, thirteen, who walked from his home, at 1820 Madison Avenue, carrying on his back his sister, Margaret, a victim of infantile paralysis.

From 10 o'clock in the morning until late in the afternoon lines of children passed in and out of the swinging doors of the West Sixty-eighth Street station. Each one, going in, clutched his precious identification card, and came out with a bundle, as big in many cases as its new owner. More than 1,600 children came to the station house. Each bundle contained clothing, candy, fruit and toys. Entertainment was provided by a four-piece orchestra and a phonograph.

When Commissioner and Mrs. Woods appeared at the station house Captain Dempsey had to direct several patrolmen to clear a way for his automobile through the crowds of children in the streets, who surrounded the car and cheered for "Santa Claus Woods."

About 450 children were entertained at the West 125th Street police station, which boasted of two Christmas trees, brilliantly lighted in many colors. Toys, fruit, candy and a woolen cap were in the bundles given each child. A quartet and a magician provided the entertainment.

Captain Haupt was host to more than 300 children at the West 123d Street station. A sweater, stockings, an order for a pair of shoes, toys, fruit and candy were given each one. A violinist, vocal soloists and a phonograph furnished music.

Candy, fruit, clothing and toys gladdened the hearts of 600 at the West 135th Street station. Sergeant Fisher headed the entertainment committee and Patrolman Charlie Rayfield, baritone of the Police Department Quartet, was the star performer. He was ably assisted by a children's band, formed within the precinct. More than 200 children were made happy with gifts at the West 152d Street station, where Captain Day was dressed as Santa Claus.

Perhaps the most unusual gift recorded for the Police Department's Christmas is that announced by Captain Gargan, of the West 125th Street station. A Mrs. Wyckoff, of Riverside Drive, notified him that she would furnish ten needy families for the rest of the winter with clothing, food, fuel and rent. The captain said that she had already distributed ten $50 checks and an order for a ton of coal with each.

Celebrations were held in every station in Harlem, with the exception of the West 177th Street station, in which precinct the police were unable to find enough children without Christmas trees of their own to make a visit of Santa to the station worth while.

Downtown, at the Macdougal Street station, they came in relays, hour by hour, for seven hours. At 9 o'clock in the morning the onrush started. "Bambinos" of every size, age and condition skipped into the station, a constant stream. As soon as they got inside they made friends with their ancient opponents. "Dose cops in verra, verra nice," was the discriminating comment of little Tony as he munched his piece of cake.

Lieutenant McKinney was happy—almost as happy as his men. The children were too pleased for words, all 3,000 of them. In all, the Macdougal Street station distributed $4,500 worth of goods.

Last night a big reception was given, at which songs, speeches, and other forms of entertainment for the "little bambinos" were provided.

A score of Brooklyn stations, decorated with illuminated Christmas trees, holly wreaths and evergreen, were also crowded. Each precinct had an entertainment, and the children received toys, clothing, fruit and candy. The largest crowd was at the Poplar Street station, where 2,000, of many races and nationalities, gathered, and Captain Barnes tried in vain to preside over festivities in three rooms at the same time.

Among the station houses celebrating were the Adams Street, Amity Street, Butler Street, Hamilton Avenue, Clason Avenue, Flushing Avenue, Bedford Avenue, Lee Avenue, Greenpoint Avenue, Vernon Avenue, Hamburg Avenue, Herbert Street, Bushwick Avenue, Grand Avenue, Liberty Avenue, Snyder Avenue and Fourth Avenue. Most of the South Brooklyn and Williamsburg stations will give their parties to-day.

Xmas for Everybody in Day's Programme

Midnight masses and special services began the observation of Christmas at midnight. All day there will be public, community and institutional celebrations. More than ever before the police are taking a hand in the holiday making, and trees will gleam and presents be distributed in these station houses:

Manhattan—253 Mercer Street, 2 p. m.; 230 West Twentieth Street, noon to 6 p. m.; 434 West Thirty-seventh Street, 1 p. m. to 4 p. m.; 160 East Thirty-fifth Street, 1 p. m. to 5 p. m., and 134 West 100th Street, 8 a. m. to 11 a. m.

Brooklyn—Fourth Avenue and Forty-third Street, 10 a. m.; Fifth Avenue and Sixteenth Street, 11 a. m.; Ralph Avenue and Quincy Street, 10:30 a. m.; Gates and Throop avenues, 4 p. m.; Lee Avenue and Clymer Street, 10 a. m. to 11:30 a. m.; Bedford Avenue, near North First Street, 10 a. m.; Greenpoint and Manhattan avenues, 9:30 a. m., and Avenue G, near East Ninety-fifth Street, Canarsie, 10 a. m.

The Tree of Light in Madison Square at night, with the singing of "The Messiah" by the Community Chorus, will be the central feature. Another illuminated tree will be in Mount Morris Park.

Among the institutions and organizations that will distribute cheer are the Salvation Army, 5,000 baskets of food and toys, 9th Regiment Armory, Fourteenth Street, west of Sixth Avenue, 9 a. m.; the Volunteers of America, 1,000 baskets of food, 8 a. m., Old Westminster Presbyterian Church, 208 West Twenty-third Street; Elks, tree, clothing and toys for 2,000 children and 500 baskets of food, 2 to 6 p. m., at lodge rooms, 108 West Forty-third Street; Bowery Mission, near Stanton Street, 100 baskets of food, 9 a. m., and dinner for 1,000, 7:30 p. m.; the Jerry McAuley Mission, Water Street, near Roosevelt Street, dinner for 1,000, 11 a. m.; Sullivan Association, 207 Bowery, dinners.

Miss Anne Morgan will give a reception at the Vacation Association, 38 West Thirty-ninth Street, to young women alone in the city. The Tough Club of Greenwich Village will give away toys and candy at 243 West Fourteenth Street.

Newsboys will have their dinner and entertainment at 5 p. m. at the Brace Memorial Newsboys' Home, 14 New Chambers Street. F. K. Powers, Republican leader of the 30th Assembly District, will provide dinner for other boys at the Harlem Boys' Home, 127th Street and Lexington Avenue at 4:30 p. m. Sailors will have a tree and dinner at the Seamen's Church Institute, 25 South Street. Little girls will receive dolls all day at the Jacob Riis Neighborhood House, 48 Henry Street. There will be a pickaninny Christmas tree at the Union Baptist Church, 204 West Sixty-third Street.

Families of Guardsmen who are at the border will have a tree and gifts of toys, coal, food and clothing at the 69th Regiment Armory, Lexington Avenue and Twenty-sixth Street. The sailors on the New York will give a dinner at 1 p. m. to sixty-five children on board at the navy yard, and there will be trees on other ships. There will be trees and entertainments at all the forts, and special services on Governor's Island. The Naval Branch of the Y. M. C. A., 167 Sands Street, Brooklyn, will have a special afternoon and evening programme. The Hotel Majestic will give a dinner for 100 orphans.

There will be celebrations at the Nursery and Child's Hospital, 161 West Sixty-first Street, and at the Home for the Aged, 213 East Seventieth Street.

Free, Grandma Buys Gifts for Cause of Her Arrest

Mrs. Bersinger Strips Cigar Store Window of Presents for Children Her Son Would Not Support—Sentence Unjust, Says Court

About midway between 2379 Jamaica Avenue and 169 Cedar Avenue, in Richmond Hill, is a little shop, whose window, usually given over to a standing display of the World's Greatest Half-Dime Smoke, has had the appearance for the last few days of the inside of Santa's bag.

Yesterday afternoon the window held three individual splendors that stood out over all the rest—a red and gold drum, with sticks to match; a big doll, ready to fall asleep in a twinkling or to stay awake with the best of them, as you place her, and a large, artistically painted rubber ball, delightful to the eye and promising to the infantile tongue a sweetness as glorious as the color scheme.

At night these triplet treasures had disappeared—and what is written hereinafter may enable Sherlock, the reader, to make some shrewd deductions as to where they went.

Every one who has seen the newspapers for the last couple of weeks is familiar with the story of Grandma Bersinger, of Richmond Hill. It doesn't need to be explained again at great length that she flatly refused to contribute $5 a week to the support of the three children deserted by her son and that Magistrate Miller, of Jamaica, who had ordered the payments, sentenced her to serve six months in the workhouse on Blackwell's Island.

Well, grandma was in the Tombs when she awoke yesterday morning, she had been taken there, after spending a week on the island, to await Justice Greenbaum's action on a writ of habeas corpus sued out by her lawyer.

Up to midafternoon Grandma Bersinger was (to use a phrase the more applicable since she is a seamstress by trade) on pins and needles. Christmas Eve had come, and the all-important question of whether she was to be permitted to spend Christmas Day with her crippled daughter, Helen, had yet to be decided.

Attorney Had the Papers

At 4 o'clock Edgar F. Hazleton, the attorney, rushed into the Tombs. He had the papers. Justice Greenbaum had decided that the committing magistrate had no jurisdiction, and that Grandma Bersinger was being unlawfully and unjustly confined in the city prison. Ergo, she was to be released instanter.

So, by 6 o'clock Grandma was back in her home at 169 Cedar avenue, surrounded by neighbors and telling, as savory odors drifted from the kitchen, of the frightful food one gets on Blackwell's Island.

"I just couldn't eat it," she said. "I didn't expect to be treated any differently than the other prisoners—and I wasn't. Another week would have killed me, I believe. There was oatmeal or farina and a bowl of coffee for breakfast; rotten potatoes and unspeakable meat and coffee for dinner, and bread and coffee and maybe prunes or apple sauce for supper.

"All I ever could go was the bread. On Wednesday a friend sent me a box of fruit, and that helped out. The poor women who had been there long enough to get used to the table fairly snatched away what I didn't want."

Grandma had other shadowing memories of her incarceration—of that first night when she had been forced to share a dormitory cell with a shoplifter and two women whose crimes she skipped over with a catch of her breath, and to submit to their inquisition.

She described the blue and white striped prison wrapper of gingham—roughly made and shockingly out of the mode. She raised her voice in behalf of the women prisoners who do the heavy work in the workhouse, as that of the laundry, and yet get no more substantial fare than the prison sewers.

Thought of Grandchildren

From time to time Grandma would break into her running narrative with something like:

"I wonder if they're going to have any Christmas!"

She meant the grandchildren who thus far in their young lives have meant little more to her than a court-imposed burden of $5 a week—and that $5 a week coming out of an income already too slender.

The neighbors lost their sympathetic look when such interruptions came. Their advice to Grandma was to forget the grandchildren. Time and again she capitulated and resumed the story of her days on the island.

But each time she was slower in surrendering. Finally, she was in a mood to argue the point.

"Don't tell me to forget them," she pleaded. "I can't. Part of me is in them, whatever their mother has done against me and no matter what sort of son their father has been. I'm not going to have their mother or any one else tell me what I've got to do for them—but I'm grandma, just the same."

"But they"——

Will Have Poor Christmas

"They'll be having a pretty poor Christmas," persisted grandma, ignoring the interruption, and rising. "Let's see. Calvin's three. He could use a drum. Myrtle's four, and I'll bet she hasn't got a doll. Arthur's three—getting big enough to bounce a ball. Of course, I wouldn't set foot in that woman's house myself, but if I could"——

There was shrill protest from the neighbors.

The story halts for a moment for a shift of scene—a shift to the little third floor flat at 2379 Jamaica Avenue, on the other side of the toy shop. There, through all the discussion in the Cedar Avenue cottage, Mrs. Edna Hunt-Jones was hanging a small Christmas tree with last year's tinsel and trying to make the bravest possible show with a few toys from the 5-cent counter.

And after the glimpse of the woman and the shabby tree back goes the setting to Cedar Avenue.

Triumphant over the final objection, Grandma rose from her easy chair.

"It's my business, not yours," she announced. "No matter what's happened, I'm their grandma."

She picked up a not too plethoric purse, jabbed a pin in her last winter's hat, banged the door behind her and walked rapidly away over the ice-covered sidewalk—toward a certain shop where a drum and a doll and a ball were waiting.

Slips Into River; Drowns

Ernest Erxmeyer, of 216 Hudson Street, Hoboken, fell into the Hudson River yesterday as he was bringing a basket of groceries aboard the barge Harry G., moored at Sixth Street. The police are searching for his body.

CITY BEGINS TASK OF FEEDING POOR

Churches, Volunteers and Politicians Distribute Dinners

WORK IS TO BE CONTINUED TO-DAY

Society Visitors Watch Needy Get Eatables, Candy and Toys

New York City, standing on the threshhold of Christmas, yesterday remembered her poor and fed them. The Volunteers of America, "The New York American" Fund and a dozen lesser organizations began the work, which will continue through to-day—the work of seeing that no one goes hungry to bed on Christmas Day.

So many of the poor came to the Westminster Presbyterian Church, 208 West Twenty-third Street, where the Volunteers of America were giving out free dinners, that the supply ran out while a long line of the waiting hungry still stood before the door.

The distribution lasted from 8 to 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning, and then the doors of the church were closed. Many lingered outside in the hope of being fed and went away disconsolate. One old woman had walked all the way from East New York, to go away empty-handed.

500 Baskets Given Away

The Volunteers, under Colonel J. J. Keppel, Superintendent of the Charity Department, gave away five hundred baskets. Each contained a meal for at least five persons—chicken, potatoes, canned tomatoes, macaroni, sugar, bread, coffee, oranges and candy. More dinners will be distributed to-day.

"The New York American's" Christmas Fund fed approximately fourteen thousand persons at the 69th Regiment Armory. Besides baskets of food, each of the poverty stricken who entered the building received packages of candy and toys.

More than twenty thousand persons waited at Twenty-sixth Street and Lexington Avenue until the doors opened at 10 yesterday morning. From that time on until after darkness set in they were admitted to the building, 2,000 every hour.

There were four big evergreens on the floor of the armory, glittering in tinsel and bright with electric lights. And the New York Postoffice Band played throughout the day.

Others Visit Armory

Others, besides the thinly clothed horde of poor, visited the structure during the day. Among these were Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Mrs. George Gould, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Rogers, De Lancey Nicoll, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, jr., Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew, Mr. and Mrs. James Sperry and Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Astor.

Five hundred baskets were distributed by the Mohawk Democratic Club, the Tammany Hall organization of the 30th Assembly District. Frank J. Hendrick headed the committee which made the gift possible. Most of them worked all Saturday night filling the bags which were given out.

State Senator Daniel J. Carroll also remembered the poor of his district. Five hundred families were fed from his clubhouse, Bedford Avenue, near Grand Street, Brooklyn.

A half dozen charitable societies whose charges are children have planned theatre parties to the Hippodrome this coming week. One hundred childlren from the East Side Settlement Home, fifty from St. Philip's Home and others from the Madison House Society, the Home for Homeless in Jersey City, the House of the Holy Comforter and the Emanuel Sisterhood will be sent to matinees through the generosity of benefactors of the various societies.

SING SING MEN GET PIE APIECE AT XMAS MEAL

Santa Claus entered Sing Sing without a pass, and is unusually generous, the prison authorities say. For several days motor trucks, loaded with gifts for the prisoners, from friends and relatives, have been rolling up to Warden Moyer's door.

The prison mail, too, has been heavy. Included in it was a letter from William Jennings Bryan to Ike Raines, treasurer of the Sing Sing bank, inclosing $10, a return gift for an engraved copy, made by Raines, of Walter Malone's poem, "Opportunity," which the "Commoner" recited at Sing Sing last summer.

Sixteen hundred pies, given anonymously, will be a feature of Sing Sing's Christmas. Each one of the 1,515 inmates will have a whole pie as the final course of the prison supper, and those remaining will provide an extra slice or two for any who want more.

Sing Sing's day will open with religious services in the chapel. Dinner will consist of vegetable soup, roast veal, potatoes, turnips, celery, bread with butter—a rare luxury—cheese, pie and coffee.

Christmas exercises will be held in the chapel in the evening, with Miss Clara P. White, of the Prison Council, in charge. There will be an illuminated Christmas tree. Warden Moyer, Deputy Warden Derrick and A. N. Peterson, prison chaplain, will talk to the men, and there will be music by Tom Brown's Aurora Band; Miss Vera Barstow, violinist; Miss Miriam Ardini, soprano, and Courtenay Casler, barytone. The prisoners will sing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," "Holy Night" and "Come All Ye Faithful."

CHURCHES CELEBRATE FEAST OF LIGHTS

Special Services Held in Many Episcopal Meeting Places

The noteworthy feature of yesterday's celebration in the churches was the elaborate services of the Feast of Lights and the remarkable number of Episcopal churches in which it was celebrated.

St. James Church, in Madison Avenue; the Beloved Disciple, in Eighty-ninth Street; Calvary Church, in Fourth Avenue, and the Intercession, in upper Broadway, had special services.

This year in practically all churches observing the feast elaborate candlesticks were fastened to ends of pews, with white candles. The electric lights being turned off and the candles alone lighted, there was the dim light which typified the long ago. The candles lighted and at last the electrics turned on, there was such brilliance as is supposed to exist at the present time. The music was fitted to this display.

ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT

Stern Brothers
West 42nd and 43rd Streets

Important Sales, To-morrow:

Women's Furs and Fur Garments
Will include, on the Third Floor,
Hudson Seal Coats $92.50 to 165
Fur Scarfs & Muffs $14.25 to 59.50

Women's Street Coats,
made of velour and diagonal cloth,
at $29.50

Women's Tailored Suits,
formerly sold up to $59.50,
at $16.50 to 39.50

A Sale of Women's Shoes
Black Kid and Russia Calf Models,
at $5.75

Large Reductions in Sweaters
of Wool and Fibre Silk,
at $3.95 and 5.95

A Clearance of Corsets
sizes 22 to 30, regular stock,
at $1.45 and 1.85

Short Lengths of Silks and Velvets
very desirable weaves and colorings,
at 45c to $4.50 yd.

Misses' and Girls' Apparel
At substantial reductions, includes
Misses' Evening Gowns, $25.00 and 45.00
Misses' Evening Wraps, $29.50 and 37.50
Girls' Dressy Coats, - - - at $14.50

ART TO APPEAR AT PARTY

Novel Playlet Will Be Given at Christmas Fete

The Soul of Art will trudge uptown from Washington Square to 127 East Twenty-first Street to-night. It will appear in a playlet entitled "L'Art Libre," with which Mrs. Edward R. Hewitt will entertain her guests.

Mrs. Hewitt, who presents Art annually in drama form, says that this year's offering will "contrast the frivolity of artists who know their business with the inspiration of those who do not."

The players will be Miss Louise Merrick, Miss Candace Hewitt, Lieutenant Carleton Griffith, U. S. A., Ashley Cooper Hewitt, Miss Elizabeth Harrison, Ensign Forrest Liendenow, U. S. N., Miss Margaret Herrick, Miss Julia Gilbert, Miss Lucy Herrick, Miss Dagmar Perkins, Miss Taliaferro Ford, Miss Lucy Hewitt, Philip Boughton, Ernest Diehlmann and Llewellyn Griffiths.

This is your opportunity to secure for HOLIDAY wear that delayed purchase of **COAT, SUIT** or **DRESS (sizes 16 years to 56 bust)**, at prices that barely cover cost of materials alone.

New Models for Southern Wear now ready

Lane Bryant
25 West 38th Street (Just West of 5th Ave.)

Our new sixteen-story building will soon be ready and we shall offer, this week, during

REMOVAL SALE

values which can be best appreciated by a visit to our shop.

Smart Coats

Finest all-wool mixture flare coat of exceptional style and beauty. For street, travel or motor wear. 16 years to 42 bust. To close out 9.85

Wool velour coat, fur-trimmed; silk-lined and interlined; double belt; very dressy. 16 years to 44 bust. To close out 16.50

Other **High-Cost Coats** *at enormous reductions.* **24.75, 29.75, 34.75.**

Distinctive Suits

Splendidly tailored suits in gabardine, serge, whipcord, covert cloth; silk-lined. 16 years to 42 bust. To close out 15.00

High-cost, exclusive model, wool velour suits; richly trimmed with furs. 16 years to 44 bust. To close out 25.00

Maternity Apparel

The same drastic **reductions of 40% to 60%** have been made in this department. **Lane Bryant's** patented originations for expectant mothers differ in no outward way from prevailing modes; conceal condition, expand automatically; fit when figure is again normal. Up-to-the-minute styles for every need or occasion.

Maternity Suits	19.85 to 69.75	Maternity Coats	9.85 to 89.50
Cloth Dresses	9.85 to 24.85	Afternoon Gowns	19.85 to 89.50
Maternity Skirts	3.95 to 7.95	Middy Blouses	.95 to 4.50
Maternity Petticoats	.50 to 9.50	Nightgowns	.95 to 7.95
Maternity Brassieres	.65 to 2.25	Maternity Corsets	3.85 to 10.00

Lane Bryant, 25 West 38th Street