LUCKY CAP, 'EM' RICE BRINGS IN MONGOLIA

Counterpart of Kyne Hero (but Handsomer) Arrives With 5,000 Troops.

SHIP HAS HAD A "PAST"

After Grounding Many Times She Struck Her Gait as U-Boat Nemesis.

When Peter Kyne, soldier and author, was a young lumber salesman selling redwood shingles between Vancouver and Santa Barbara a few years ago he decided one day to get rich by a simple process. Somebody told Pete he could write, wherefore he resolved to concoct a series of "fiction stories" that were the bunk, and unload them on a bucolic Philadelphia editor named George Horace Lorimer, who ran and runs a weekly known as the *Saturepost*.

So Pete Kyne, wishful to sell a lot of junk to George Lorimer for filthy lucre, sat himself down to reel off just junk. But Pete finally got stuck on his work. He stayed up nights. He wrote from 9 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock the next morning.

Out of his brain came a gentleman named *Matt Peasley*. *Matt* was an inland New England boy, who in his years of adolescence grew to be more than six feet tall, kept his waistline, found himself on the west coast and finally, while still a youngster, became the husband of *Cappy Ricks's* only daughter—*Cappy* being a wealthy ship owner of parts. Thereafter *Matt* was a wonderful boy, who progressed as long as George Lorimer would buy the stories.

"Matt" Appears in Flesh.

It is hard for the human brain to evolve so real an imaginative person as *Matt Peasley*; it's a good deal more difficult for the waterfront, American shipping, even the greatest war, to present a *Matt Peasley* in the flesh.

Just that, however, is what the waterfront did yesterday morning, at a time the earliest Sunday morning arising breakfasters were tackling their 88 cents a dozen eggs. Up the upper bay and into the North River came the good troopship Mongolia, with a skipper aboard who is, was and always will be Matt Peasley.

The Mongolia fired the first American shot of the war. The Mongolia arrived with almost 5,000 troops aboard and peaceful in the knowledge that she was the first ship also which made a round trip, unarmed, from America to England and back again without encountering trouble in the first days of unrestricted "sub" warfare. The Mongolia positively sank the first German submarine shot apart by an American boat.

The reason the Mongolia did all these things was that the living embodiment of the imaginative *Matt Peasley* commanded her. The skipper of the Mongolia during her many years of stormy nights and days is *Matt Peasley* in the flesh.

Like *Matt*, he was born in New England, at Alston, Mass., forty-one years ago. Also like Pete Kyne's hero he is more than six feet tall—and handsomer than *Matt*. He weighs, despite his height, only 180 pounds, stripped. He is of a swarthy complexion, very dark indeed, but his big eyes are a very light blue. The resultant color scheme may be hysterically imagined by any matinee girl.

He's a Bachelor Too.

Unlike Matt, Skipper Emery Rice of the Mongolia is still a bachelor. Knowing his general luck, one can understand why he escaped matrimony during all his otherwise eventful years. Sometimes he had close calls, but at the hour of rushing to press last night he was still foot loose and fancy free and all that sort of thing.

"Em Rice," said Commodore Eaton one day years ago when the Commodore, as prexy of the Massachusetts training ship Enterprise, called the very youthful graduates of the schoolship before him to receive their diplomas—"Em, barring physical accident, you will make your maritime mark in the world."

Immediately Em set out on the seas with the hope that he would acquire the physical accidents. The time was the dog days of 1898. Em, then a youth of 21, was the chief quartermaster of the scoutship Harvard—formerly the St. Louis of the American Line—in Cuban waters. As chief quartermaster Em, realizing that the Spaniards were coming out of the harbor and that Admiral Sampson, the brains of the fleet, was miles away ceiling, climbed up on a bale of something and wigwagged a message.

"The Spaniards are coming out," wigwagged Em. "Return"—wherefore Admiral Sampson's flagship, the New York, came onward with a bone in her teeth. And almost instantly the last of the ships owned by Spain were sinking, still so hot that their metal sides sent up jets of steam as they sank in the summer waters off Santiago.

Gets His First Command.

From the Cuban waters of the Spanish war, Chief Quartermaster Rice, wearing a Cuban warfare medal, went to the Philippines. He came out of those troubles wearing still another ribbon. He next commanded a square rigger. He got his first command when he was made skipper of the Saphiro, a liner running between Manilla and Hong Kong.

R. P. Schwerin, vice-president and general manager of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, looked over young Skipper Rice—these things happened many years ago, the skipper is only 41 years old now—in the Philippines and said to him, "If you will come to the Pacific Mail, Rice, we'll put you in command of the China."

For almost three years Skipper Rice, then a mere child, was skipper of the mighty China. Seven years ago he was made master of the Mongolia, the lucky-unlucky ship which came through the fogs of the upper bay and river yesterday morning amid an uproar of welcoming noise, which must have caused the puritanical fathers of New England (who never would have understood why a waterfront or an individual should be joyous on the Christian Sabbath) to revolve rapidly in their New England graves.

The Mongolia, 13,636 tons gross, Cap'n Rice, has been unlucky and lucky, inasmuch as she almost always was in trouble during the peaceful days that preceded 1914, and has been a prime target for the sheutzenverein of the silly old Cherman navy ever since the first hot days of 1914.

The Mongolia, built at Camden, and a sister of the same Manchuria, recently arrived at a nearby Hoboken pier with troops aboard, started down the Delaware long ago on her way around the Horn to distant Pacific waters. The Mongolia went aground off Brazil. She recovered, went on her way again, worked a while on the western waters and stuck her nose into the coral strands of Midway Reef, back in September, 1906.

They pulled her off, but not until things had begun to look serious. In April, 1907, she went aground in Japanese waters because her skipper sacrificed his ship rather than sink a little passenger boat which had stupidly got in his way. In July, 1910, the Mongolia went high and dry in the shallows off Suruga.

Then the Atlantic Tansport Line took her back to our own Atlantic waters and, with Skipper Rice in charge, operating her successfully as an unarmed and fearless mail and passenger ship between New York and England when America decided to get indignant enough to go to war. All this time the slim and youthful Skipper Rice was directing the affairs of the Mongolia—doing so many things effectively that such incidents as saving five Jap sailors in the midst of typhoon in 1913 have been forgotten even by Skipper Rice.

"All I can tell you about him," said the executive officer of the Mongolia, Lieutenant-Commander Hugh McL. Walker, U. S. N., yesterday afternoon as the executive officer and the reporter from THE SUN snuggled into a stateroom of the ship to escape the rain, "is that Capt. Walker is the – he's the finest—Capt. Rice is the— Oh, what's the use trying to put it into words? That's the kind of man Capt. Rice is. Do I make myself clear?"

"Perfectly, Mr. Walker."

Rice Has "Nothing to Say."

And then Lieutenant-Commander Walker went on about Capt. Rice—the skipper himself couldn't be induced to say more than a pleasant "How do you do—there's really nothing to say"—the executive officer of the ship laying stress on the fact that the leading citizens of Manila, September 1, 1915, presented to young Capt. Rice a loving cup, out of sheer enthusiasm, the cup being engraved with the simple inscription, "To Captain Emery Rice, a Genuine American Seaman."

And there was the dinner at the Waldorf many months ago, as Lieutenant-Commander Walker recalled, when the bigwigs of the American Defence Society presented their medal of bravery to the young skipper, because his Mongolia, while he was in command of the ship, fired the first shot of the war, and sank the first German sea cootie downed by American gunners.

As has been intimated, Skipper Rice, once his voice could be heard above the gradually subsiding noises which greeted the arrival of his Mongolia at her Hoboken pier yesterday morning, had nothing to say except that his ship, after an uneventful passage from Brest, had brought 4,820 officers and men back to America. Then he hurried ashore, and being wifeless, went straight toward the home of his married sister, who lives in West Fifty-second street, Manhattan.

Many Wear Decorations.

But from other officers aboard the ship, and from the injured and uninjured troopers themselves, it was learned at first hand that the Mongolia had brought in 156 officers of the army, two naval officers, fifteen workers of the Y. M. C. A., Red Cross and army nurses, 813 wounded soldiers, the balance of the troops aboard being the difference between the total of the lesser number just listed and the grand total of 4,820 soldiers aboard.

Many of the men had been decorated for bravery, their stories being a repetition of the truth brought home so often these days to the visitors who board the incoming troopships that every American soldier who had the privilege of getting to the front was a dodgasted fightin' son of a gun.

Brig.-Gen. Richard Coulter, commander of the Eighty-first Brigade—a son of a general officer in the civil war—was the ranking army officer among the incoming soldiers aboard the Mongolia. Also aboard the ship were Miss Helen Goff, a Winter Garden favorite, who for many months has been permitting our soldiers in the trenches to gaze upon her beauty and listen to her very good voice, thus making the fighting lads a bit more cheerful.

And among the few women passengers were two brides—the wife of Lieut. A. G. Reese (Lieut. Reese being also aboard), and Mrs. Nicholas Campanale. Mrs. Campanale was Miss Elizabeth Wood, a Massachusetts girl, who went abroad as a Y. M. C. A. entertainer some mon[illegible] ago and met Col. Campanale at the f[illegible]t. The Colonel, who was working with the intelligence department of Gen. Pershing's staff, and Miss Wood were married at the Ritz in Paris October 13, and the Colonel and his bride came up the river yesterday aboard the Mongolia, both quite as happy as the returning doughboys who were about to step on their own shores again.

The troops on the transport were from the Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth Coast Artillery, 130th Field Artillery, 128th Field Artillery and casuals, with one chaplain, nine civilians and five nurses.

CHINA HONORS E. N. HURLEY.

Confers Order of Chiaoho on Shipping Board's Chairman.

By the Associated Press.

PEKIN, Dec. 22.—The Chinese Government has conferred the Order of Chiaoho, second class, on E. N. Hurley, chairman of the United States Shipping Board.

The Order of Chiaoho is confined to civilians by the custom of China. It is conferred for distinguished services by the President of the republic.

REWARD OF $2,500

offered for information leading to the arrest, followed by the first conviction, of either of the two men who on December 13th, 1918, entered and robbed **the EAST BROOKLYN SAVINGS BANK** at Myrtle and Franklin Avenues, Brooklyn, of about $18,000 and murdered two of its staff.

EAST BROOKLYN SAVINGS BANK,
David Morehouse, Treasurer.

'SUN' FUNDERS HELP TROOPS KILL TIME

Boys Write That Smokes Are Great Aid in Sustaining Spirits.

SURE CURE FOR THE BLUES

Many Christmas Anticipations Will Not Be Disappointed, Thanks to Donors.

The smokers in the army abroad know how to make a joyful noise when they are pleased or displeased and THE SUN Tobacco Fund has been in most cases willing to echo the noise. It is certainly charmed to afford all its friends the oportunity to listen to what the soldiers say about their tobacco gifts on last Thanksgiving.

For their loud praises of the fund for supplying them with smokes on that day are bound to be renewed twofold when Christmas morning dawns in the billets of the A. E. F. By aid of THE SUN Tobacco Fund donors' tobacco has been sent, it is believed, in sufficient quantity to give every man of them a good long smoke.

But here is the addition to the Thanksgiving testimony: Private E. G. Maloney, 301st Machine Gun Company writes to THE SUN: "A word of greeting and appreciation on this Thanksgiving day for your kindness. How did you manage to get the smokes to us in the right time? The thought of having such friends as you back home has helped the lads over here wonderfully, and now that the dreadful war is over we are beginning to look forward with pleasure to the day when we shall be back among you in the best land on earth. Greetings to you for Christmas from a soldier."

A batch of Thanksgiving cards have arrived from the Base Hospital 58, all dated November 28. This hospital is situated in Romaincourt, Haute Marne. J. J. Kelley and W. F. McGlade of 12th Service Company write: "We wish to thank you for your kindness on this Thanksgiving Day, and we'll smoke to your health and prosperity."

Sure Cure for the Blues.

J. Rhinehart and J. McDermott write: "Thanks for the good and abundant smokes on this Thanksgiving. It gives us a chance to return real thanks."

Will Terrass gives his feelings briefly: "I felt a trifle blue, for who wouldn't so far away and on Thanksgiving and not knowing how far into Germany we might go before we finally start back home? Then THE SUN smokes turned up. Good-by to the blues and willing to go anywhere and to do anything!"

Musician John Fielden of the 301st Field Artillery Band, who adds a P. S. that he is a Rhode Islander, dates his letter on November 30. He addresses it to Fund Donor James McCreery:

"I happened to see your name on a postal card which was among some tobacco that you had sent to us through THE SUN Tobacco Fund. It was distributed to the boys while we were under shell fire, and they were surely glad to get the smokes. Being as I don't smoke I passed mine on to my 'buddy.' And now that we have licked the Kaiser we surely have to hand it to the folks back home for helping us out again."

An Austrian private, J. Burke of the Forty-eighth Battalion of the Australian Imperial Forces, was in on the Thanksgiving smoke fund distribution and was very happy that he was so. He writes:

"One of your fine soldiers turned over to me a part of the smokes as he calls them which he received from THE SUN newspaper. The cigarettes did me fine, and I want to thank THE SUN and explain how I butted in. You see we are learning the language and will teach the folks to talk it when we get back to Australia. If we can teach them what fine comrades the American soldiers are that will be a good job done. Accept my thanks for a share in your Thanksgiving."

Smoke While They Wait.

Frank Thompson, whose employees gave a ball for the smoke fund last winter is in receipt of a number of Thanksgiving cards. Private Fromer V. Sherlock of Company C, Forty-sixth Transportation Corps sends along a good one, simple and sincere:

"We boys have had a lot of tobacco from you through THE SUN Tobacco Fund and I only hope you have got back a lot of thanks from us. It is not always easy for us to write, or it wasn't when we all stood a chance of a shot, but now at last we have downed the Hun and we are waiting around to know just what is going to happen and where we'll be sent. Along comes more tobacco on Thanksgiving Day. THE SUN is a wonder and so are you and all the good people who gave money to its fund. We know that we will have tobacco on Christmas, because we trust THE SUN and you people."

"Thanks from a soldier boy on Thanksgiving Day," writes Private Harry Woolen of Company 46, Transportation Corps. "I am enjoying a smoke as I write, and if it had not been for THE SUN I wouldn't be."

"Received the fags on Thanksgiving when the war is over, but they smoke good, just the same, and I am enjoying one now as I write. Cigarettes are next to a soldier's equipment if you want to know. I think I will be over here some time yet, long enough to hear from you again, and I should be glad of a letter, to say nothing of a few holiday smokes! I can probably tell you something about France and the war that you haven't heard yet."

The above was written to donor Babetta De Sola Mendes, a SUN fund contributor, by Sergeant H. Wolfe of Company C, Forty-sixth Regular Transportation Corps.

Here is a Thanksgiving card from Private Dadie Pricock of the same corps: "Received the cigarettes which you donated to THE SUN Tobacco Fund. They are the kind the boys like, for we are tired of the makin's and its a joy to get ready made. How the smoke fund has done it all we don't know, but it has happened that when everybody was out and there wasn't a smoke in sight, along came the good old SUN with fresh supplies. Keep up the good work; we're not slaughtering anything now but time, and he takes a lot of killing. The cigarettes help put him to sleep. How about Christmas smokes? But we should worry. I bet THE SUN will be around then in plenty of time."

A Good Thanksgiving.

Another card from the Forty-sixth Transportation Corps goes to the men of the Post & McCord Company from Private W. C. McCord, whose home is Crest, Ga. He received six packages of Piedmont cigarettes and had a good Thanksgiving on account of them.

Two parties have been offered to THE SUN Tobacco Fund to speed up tobacco shipments after the first of the comihg year. They are offered by the management of the Hotel Claridge and the Hotel Martinique. It is hardly practicable to give both the dates they ask, which are evenings before January 1, but it is likely that a compromise may be effected and one of the affairs be postponed till after New Year's.

The patrons of the Crumperie are taking a lively interest in holiday smokes and have already contributed to boost the fund. This little Greenwich Village shop is managed by its proprietor, Miss M. Aletta Crump, in person, but she does not want the honor of the subscription sent in from it to be credited other than to its patrons.

Yesterday was a good "smoke" day, for rainy weather, cloudy and dark, invites an increase in the clouds engendered by the weed. It was in consequence a day when THE SUN fund boxes in the Schulte and United cigar stores received many coupons and certificates which will send smokes over to the soldiers.

The contributions received on Sunday will be credited in the list of gifts acknowledged on Tuesday morning and the figures showing the grand total of the fund and the latest contributions are repeated from yesterday's paper.

How the Fund Stands To-day.

THE SUN and THE EVENING SUN	$5,000.00
United Cigar Stores boxes, including special 5% of gross sales day	70,273.94
Otherwise acknowledged	306,975.84
New contributions	468.00
Total	$382,717.78
Shipped and paid for...$366,079.63	
Cash balance ... 26,738.16	
Received through the Schulte cigar stores	36,697.63
Grand total	$419,515.41
New contributions are:	
Mrs. John Paschke, The Ramt, Rockaway, L. I.	$10.00
Seneca G. Lewis, Pennsylvania Rubber Company, Jeannette, Pa.	400.00
Cash	5.00
William Peterman, Inc., 200 5th av., New York (regular)	1.75
Employees of Cooper Hewitt Electric Company, Hoboken, N. J. (regular)	10.10
William A. Lorenz, 60 Prospect st., Hartford, Conn.	6.00
Fomander Club of Teaneck, N. J.	3.25
Miss Esther Finkelstein, 136 West 73d st., New York	5.00
Burroughs, Wellcome & Co. (53d week):	
Office staff	7.00
Works staff	5.00
Travellers staff	4.00
Clerks of the auditor of passenger accounts office, New York Central Railroad (5th week)	11.00

7 GERMAN PLANES TO BIDDLE'S CREDIT

Philadelphia Ace Talks Modestly of Air Exploits.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22. — Major Charles J. Biddle, one of the four American aces who returned yesterday from France, said to-night he fought eighteen different battles in the air before he succeeded in killing his first German. "Even then," he said, "I didn't have the quickness to find out who he was. I was all alone and did not quite know how to do it."

Major Biddle, who was commander of the Fourth pursuit squad of the American Army, said he could not tell how many German planes the men in his group brought down. "All of them," he added, "have pretty good records, but I don't believe the entire list has ever been made up." The Major has seven enemy planes officially "erased" to his credit and was decorated with the Croix de Guerre, with one citation. He declined to talk of his experiences at length. "I don't count," he declared.

After the armistice was signed Major Biddle crossed over into Metz. "I found that city," he said, "more prosperous than French towns of similar size. All the people seemed well fed and well dressed. I took dinner at the chief hotel in town and had a meal of soup, fish, meat and plenty of vegetables, salad, wines and two kinds of ice cream, all for about $3.50. And there was no lessening of amounts there either. The same thing seemed true in Luxemburg and Thionville, where I went later."

XMAS CARDS

BRENTANO'S
5th Ave. & 27th St., New York

1% PER MONTH ON PLEDGE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

THE PROVIDENT LOAN SOCIETY OF NEW YORK

Effective beginning January 4, 1919—Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Saturdays, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; from first Saturday in June to first Saturday in September, both inclusive, 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

MANHATTAN
Fourth Avenue, cor. 25th Street.
Eldridge St., cor. Rivington St.
East Houston St., cor. Essex St.
Seventh Ave., bet. 48th & 49th Sts.
Lexington Av., cor. 124th St.
Grand St., cor. Clinton St.
E. 72d St., bet. Lexington & 3d Avs.
Eighth Av., cor. 127th St.

BRONX
Courtlandt Av., cor. 148th St.

BROOKLYN
Smith St., cor. Livingston St.
Graham Av., cor. Debevoise St.
Pitkin Av., cor. Rockaway Av.

PIPER LEFT NOTE DENYING MURDER

Accused Man Unguarded in Cell Two Hours When He Hanged Himself.

SUICIDE LONG IN MIND

Letter Found Pinned Inside Undershirt Written Before Arrest.

MUSKEGON, Mich., Dec. 22.—That Milo H. Piper, who last night ended his life in a cell at the county jail here, where he was held on a charge of killing Miss Freda Weichman, had for some time contemplated suicide was the belief expressed by the authorities to-day.

This assumption is based by the police on the finding of a brief and somewhat cryptic note which Coroner James F. Balbirnie announced was found pinned to the dead man's underwear. The note, which, according to the Coroner, seemingly was written while Piper was in Hamilton, Ont., reads as follows:

"DEAR MOTHER, FATHER AND BROTHER: Thanks for all you have done for me. Take good care of Hilda and Choppy [Piper's wife and three-year-old son] as you or I must go. Let it be me.

"Good-by all. I am not guilty.

"MILO."

No theory has been announced as to what Piper meant by the words "You or I must go." At the bottom of the note, written on a piece of paper such as is used in tobacco cans, were the words: "This dope comes from Hamilton." It is his notation that leads the authorities to believe Piper wrote the words before being brought here from Hamilton. They also point out that no lead pencil or means of pinning the note to his underwear had been left in the prisoner's cell.

At the Coroner's inquest, which will be held to-morrow, Coroner Balbirnie said an effort will be made to determine why Piper was left unguarded long enough to permit him to hang himself. The cell, it was learned today, was left unwatched for two hours before Piper's body was found.

Shots at Burglar Cost $500.

CHICAGO, De . 22.—Alfred Weidel, a druggist, who sleeps at the rear of his store, awoke at an early hour the other morning to find a burglar in the place. The druggist fired both barrels of a shotgun at the intruder, who fled. Weidel found he had saved the $175 in his cash drawer, but smashed a $250 showcase and broken bottles containing chemicals worth as much more.

300 SCHOOLS WILL TRAIN U. S. OFFICERS

Reserve Corps Units to Be Established at Once in Institutions of Learning.

FOR ALL ARMY BRANCHES

Senior Divisions to Learn in Colleges—Instructors From Active List.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—About 300 units of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, created by the National Defence act of 1916, will be established immediately in as many colleges and schools, said an announcement today by the War Department. During the war this organization, from which it was planned to develop a force of at least 50,000 officers for reserve duty, was abandoned in favor of the Students' Army Training Corps.

New regulations are being prepared so as to permit units to specialize in training officer material for the various corps of the army, such as artillery, engineer, signal, ordnance, air service and medical, instead of the uniform training for infantry, which was the rule before the war.

A total of 115 reserve officers' training corps units had been organized before the war. One hundred of the institutions included in the Students' Army Training Corps group have reestablished their reserve units, taking over the equipment they had on hand. In addition 200 other schools or colleges have signified their intention to share in the reserve training work.

A special committee has been created in the war plans division of the General Staff to administer the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, which as before will consist of junior units in high schools as well as senior units in colleges. Through the personnel division of the staff it will be possible to select instructors from army officers shown by their records during the war emergency to have special qualifications in that direction.

WOOER CAME ON WINGS.

Lieut. Marsh's Engagement Announced After He Flew Away.

COLUMBIA, Mo., Dec. 22.—Lieut. Ian Marsh recently flew from Scott Field, Ill., to Columbia in an army biplane. The chief object of his flight, as learned to-day, was to call on Miss Carolyn Kercheval of Elsberry, Mo., a student in the University of Missouri. Shortly after he left in his machine for the Illinois training camp his engagement to Miss Kercheval was announced. Lieut. Marsh lives in Flat River, Mo.

TIFFANY & CO.

PEARLS DIAMONDS JEWELRY SILVER
CLOCKS WATCHES CHINA STATIONERY

AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICA'S FOREMOST THEATRES AND HITS UNDER THE DIRECTION OF LEE & J. J. SHUBERT.

WINTER GARDEN Evs. 8. Mts. Tom'w Xmas, Thurs., Sat. AL JOLSON in SINBAD

CENTURY GROVE Roof of Century Theatre NEW CENTURY A SENSATION! MIDNIGHT WHIRL

PLAYHOUSE W. 48TH STREET Phone Bryant 2628 Evenings at 8:30. Reg. Mat. Xmas & Sat. & New Year's & Sat. Extra Mts. Thur. Dec. 26, & Thurs., Jan. 2nd. ALICE BRADY PERSONALLY IN FOREVER AFTER

48TH ST. THEA., E. of B'way. Evs. 8:30 Mats. Thurs., Fri. & Sat. 2:30. 3 Mats. This Week: Thurs., Fri. & Sat. MARY NASH IN THE BIG CHANCE

REPUBLIC West 42d St. Evs. at 8:30. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:30. FLORENCE REED IN ROADS OF DESTINY

HUDSON West 44th St. Evs. at 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:20. LOUIS MANN & SAM BERNARD FRIENDLY ENEMIES

ELTINGE West 42d St. Evs. at 8:30. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:30. UNDER ORDERS

BIJOU 45th, W. of B'way. Evs. 8:30. Mats. Xmas & Sat., 2:30. H. B. WARNER in Sleeping Partners with IRENE BORDONI

CASINO Thea., B'way & 39th. Evs. 8:15. Matinees Xmas & Sat. 2:15. A Merry Musical Romance "SOME TIME" with ED. WYNN.

SHUBERT West 44 St. Tel. Bryant 6439. Evs. 8:30. Mats. Xmas & Sat. Special Popular Price Mat. Friday. BETROTHAL By Maeterlinck. Author of Blue Bird.

COMEDY Thea., 41 St., nr. B'y. Evs. 8:30. Mats. Xmas, Thurs. & Sat. Norman Trevor, Cyril Maude, Beg. Nov. Harcourt, Peggy Hopkins A PLACE the SUN

LYRIC 42d St., W. of B'way. Evs. 8:30. Mats. Xmas & Sat. 2:30. Roland West's Thriller of Thrillers. Not a War Play. THE UNKNOWN PURPLE. The Season's Hit. With RICHARD BENNETT.

John Barrymore in Tolstoi's REDEMPTION. PLYMOUTH W. 45th. Evs. 8:30. Fb. Bry. 40. No Matinee Xmas. Extra Matinee Thursday.

BROADHURST 44, W. of B'way. Evs. 8:15. Mats. Xmas, Thurs. & Sat. EXTRA MATINEE XMAS. NORA BAYES IN HER JOYOUS PLAY LADIES FIRST. Moves to the NORA BAYES THEATRE, Across the Way, Next Monday.

Broadhurst Theatre MONDAY, DEC. 30 Seats Tom'w. New Musical Comedy Presented by LEE & J. J. SHUBERT. THE MELTING OF MOLLY

NORA BAYES THEATRE 44th St., W. of B'way. Beginning MONDAY, DEC. 30. Seats now. NORA BAYES In Her Joyous Play LADIES FIRST.

BOOTH 45th, W. of B'way. Evs. 8:45. NO MATINEE XMAS. EXTRA MATINEE FRIDAY. Clare Kummer's New Comedy. BE CALM CAMILLA with Lela Fisher & Walter Hampden. "PURE GOLD."—Corbin, The Times.

Loew's 7th Ave. at 125th St. Evs. 25c to $1. Mat. To-m'w 25c & 50c. William FAVERSHAM Maxine ELLIOTT in "LORD AND LADY ALGY."

CENTRAL B'way & 47. Ph. Bry. 17. TONIGHT at 8:15. Matinees Xmas and Saturday. Arthur Hammerstein's Newest Musical Play SOMEBODY'S SWEETHEART

ASTOR 45th & B'way. XMAS NIGHT 8:15 Sharp. EAST IS WEST A New Comedy with FAY BAINTER. FIRST MATINEE SATURDAY.

Little Thea. West 44th. Reg'r Thurs. Eve. 8:30 Sharp. Rachel Crothers' New Play, A LITTLE JOURNEY with Estelle Winwood & Cyril Keightley. Matinee This Week: Friday & Saturday. Mats. Next Week: Tues. New Year's & Fri. & Sat.

FULTON West 46th St. Evenings at 8:30. Mats. Wed., Fri. & Sat. 2:30. KALICH IN "THE RIDDLE: WOMAN" with Anson, Herne, Baker, Bruning

44TH ST. Thea., nr. B'way. Evs. 8:15. Matinees Xmas, Fri. & Sat. The Holiday Show of New York. Little Simplicity. Mats. Next Week: Tues., New Year's, Fri. & Sat.

BELMONT 48 St., E. of B'way. Evs. 8:30. Mats. Xmas, Fri. & Sat. Whiteside In THE LITTLE BROTHER with TYRONE POWER. Mats. Next Week: Tues., New Year's, Fri. & Sat.

SELWYN THEATRE West 42d St. Tel. Bryant 47. Evs. 8:30. 3 Matinees This Week. Wednesday, Friday & Saturday. Jane Cowl IN The Crowded Hour. BEST COMEDY DRAMA SINCE "WITHIN THE LAW."

MAXINE ELLIOTT'S West 39th St. Tel. 1476 Bryant. Evs. 8:30. 3 Matinees This Week. Wednesday, Friday & Saturday. TEA FOR 3. A TONIC FOR THEATRE-GOERS.

PRINCESS Mats. Xmas and Sat. Evenings at 8:25. "OH, MY DEAR" A Sparkling Medley of Fun and Music.

French Thea., du Vieux Colombier 155 W. 38. Ev. 8:15. Mts. Thurs. & Sat. 2:15. This Week: Les Romanesques and La Jalousie Du Barbouillé. Seats 50c to $2. Saturday Night Fox. Office.

39TH ST. Thea., NEXT MON. Seats Beg'n. GEORGE BROADHURST Presents THE LAUGH PLAY KEEP IT TO YOURSELF

MOROSCO W. 45 St. Evs. 8:20. 2nd Month. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:20. HOLIDAY MATINEE XMAS DAY. FLORENCE NASH "REMNANT" with ORRIN JOHNSON & GREAT CAST

WILLIAM COLLIER LONGACRE West 48th St. IN "NOTHING BUT LIES" Evs. 8:30. Mats. Fri. & Sat. 2:30.

PARK THEATRE COLUMBUS CIRCLE. PHONE Col. 9590. Evs. 8:15. Mat. 2:15. Gilbert & Sullivan—Comic Opera Masterpieces. Mon. & Tues. Nights, Xmas Mat. & Fri. Night: THE GONDOLIERS. Wed., Thurs. & Sat. Night & Sat. Mat.: PINAFORE, MIKADO

Shubert-Riviera B'way & 97th. Evs. 8:15. Mat. To-m'w, Xmas Thurs. Highest Price Orchestra Seat, Eve. $1.50. MR. & MRS. SIDNEY DREW in "Keep Her Smiling"

39TH STREET THEATRE. ONLY THIS WEEK. DAILY AT 1-3-5-7-9 PM. THE SCARLET TRAIL. IS A TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS! A FRANK APPEAL FOR A CAMPAIGN AGAINST MOCK MODESTY. EVG'S-X'MAS & SAT. MAT. 25-50c. ALL OTHER PERFORMANCES 25c.

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSES

EMPIRE B'way & 40 St. Evs. 8:15. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:15. TO-NIGHT AT 8.15 SHARP. FIRST MATINEE THURSDAY. (Wednesday Matinee omitted this week.) CHARLES FROHMAN Presents WILLIAM GILLETTE in J. M. BARRIE'S New Comedy DEAR BRUTUS

KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE, B'way 38 St. Holiday Mats. Xmas & New Year's Days. FIRST TIME TO-NIGHT AT 8:15. JOHN CORT'S NEW MUSICAL COMEDY LISTEN LESTER! ALL STAR CAST and the DAINTIEST, DANCIEST CHORUS ON BROADWAY.

HENRY MILLER'S THEATRE, 124 W. 43d St. Matinees Xmas Day & Saturday. FIRST TIME TO-NIGHT AT 8:30. CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents Back to Earth. A Comedy by William Le Baron. THE CAST INCLUDES: Wallace Eddinger, Charles Cherry, Ruth Shepley, Minna Gombel

BELASCO West 44th St. Evs. 8:20. Mats. Wed., Thurs., Fri. & Sat. 2:20. FRANCES STARR in "TIGER! TIGER!" A New Play by Edward Knoblock

LYCEUM West 45th St. Evs. at 8:20. Mats. Wed., Thurs., Fri. & Sat. 2:20. DAVID BELASCO Presents DADDIES

LIGHTNIN' GAIETY, B'way & 46 St. Evs. at 8:30. Mats. Wed., Friday and Sat. at 2:30.

3 WISE FOOLS AND ANOTHER SYNTH-SOLDIER HIT. CRITERION, B'way, 44 St. Evs. at 8:30. Mats. Sat. & Wed. at 2:30.

CORT West 48th St. Evs. 8:20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:20. Ulio presents The Better 'Ole. GEO. M. COHAN & MORRIS GEST.

HARRIS THEATRE West 42d Street. OPENS NEXT MON. DEC. 30. SEATS SALE THURSDAY. Do you believe in Spirits? THE INVISIBLE FOE. A Thrilling & Beautiful Love Story—Not a War Play. By Walter Hackett.

NEW AMSTERDAM W. 42 St. Evs. 8:15. 2 MATINEES ONLY XMAS DAY (WED.) & SAT. 2:15. THE ONE BIG LAUGHING MUSICAL COMEDY HIT OF THE YEAR. KLAW & ERLANGER'S GEM OF MIRTH AND MELODY. THE GIRL BEHIND THE GUN. Gala Holiday Mats. Xmas & New Year's.

ATOP NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE FOR THOSE WHO DINE WITHOUT RUSH. ZIEGFELD 9 O'CLOCK REVUE AND NEW MIDNIGHT FROLIC. A Night of Beauty such as even Paris has never seen. Two shows so far superior to anything ever seen in New York that no one can afford to miss them. Xmas & New Year's Reservations Now.

VANDERBILT THEATRE, 48th St. East of B'way. Tel. Bryant 134. To-morrow Night 8:30. ARTHUR HOPKINS Presents EMILY STEVENS in THE GENTILE WIFE. FIRST MATINEE THURSDAY 2:30

COHAN & HARRIS West 42d St. Evs. 8:20. Popular Mat. Wed. 2:30. EXTRA HOLIDAY MAT. NEXT FRI. Most Fascinating Mystery Play Ever Written. THREE FACES EAST. Hundreds Turned Away at Every Perform'ce.

LIBERTY West 42d Street. Evenings 8:15. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2:30. The Rainbow Division of Musical Comedies. GLORIANNA with ELEANOR PAINTER. Best dancing show on the boards.—World.

GEO. M. COHAN THEATRE, B'way 43 St. First Mat. Xmas Day. ROBERT HILLIARD in "A PRINCE THERE WAS" TO-MORROW NIGHT, 8:30. From a story by Darragh Aldrich put into play form by GEO. M. COHAN.

GLOBE B'way & 46th St. Evs. at 8:20. Mats. Wed. & Saturday, 2:15. JULIA SANDERSON, JOSEPH CAWTHORN, SAM HARDY, DOYLE & DIXON in "THE CANARY"

STANDARD B'way & 90 St. Evs. 25c to $1. Mats. Tom'w & Thurs. 25-50c. THE RIVIERA GIRL

HIPPODROME SPECIAL NEXT SUNDAY MATINEE. JOINT HOLIDAY CONCERT. RUSSIAN SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, Modest Altschuler, Conductor. PAULIST CHORISTERS, Father Finn, Conductor. VASSILY BESEKIRSKY, Russian Violinist. —AND— VERA JANACOPULOS, Celebrated Brazilian Soprano. Seat Sale Starts Today—Popular Prices

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway at 41st St. THE HEART OF HUMANITY. With DOROTHY PHILLIPS. Continuous 10 A. M. to 11 P. M.

B. F. Keith's PALACE B'way & 47th St. Mat. Daily 25c-$1. LILLIAN RUSSELL, Mason & Keeler, Avon Comedy Four, Mosconi Bros., Oths. & George MacFarlane.

B. F. KEITH'S RIVERSIDE Broadway and 96th St. 3rd Anniversary Week. ALL STAR BILL incl. Blanche Ring, Trixie Friganza, Frisco, Henry Lewis, Kalmar & Brown

COLUMBIA, B'way & 47th. Twice Daily. Pop. Prices. Hello America. Lewis & Dody.

"Everything" AT THE $1 HIPPODROME. "Every day is a Holiday at the 'Hip.'" —N. Y. Sun. Mat. To-day 2:15. BEST SEATS Evenings at 8:15. NEXT SUNDAY NIGHT. Year's Biggest Bill. For Catholic Big Brothers. Seats To-day

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

STAR Now Playing. Jay nr. Fulton St. Mat. Tel. Main 1893. Daily. THE GROWN-UP BABIES. Every Sunday—2 Big Concerts 2

N. Y. SYMPHONY SOCIETY. WALTER DAMROSCH, Cond'r. Carnegie Hall Thurs. Aft., Dec. 26. Sat'day Evg., Dec. 28. GALA FRENCH PROGRAM. Symphony on the Song of a French Mountaineer ... d'Indy. Piano Obligato by M. Alfred Cortot. Cantata, "Faust et Helene," Lili Boulanger. Helen ... Julia Claussen. Faust ... Craig Campbell. Mephisto ... Edgar Schofield. (NEW—FIRST TIME IN AMERICA) Nocturne for Strings ... Faure. Symphonic Variations for piano with orchestra ... César Franck. M. ALFRED CORTOT. Tickets at Box Office. Geo. Engles, Mgr.