

The Birthday of St. Andrew Celebrated All Over World

By Daisy Sheridan

In cities all over the world last evening the birthday of St. Andrew was celebrated, although the actual anniversary of his birth is not until tomorrow. In every place except Washington these parties are called the St. Andrew's Ball. Locally it is referred to as the Tartan Ball.

Interest to Washington society centered around two such events—the one here, of course, and the one in Montreal, Canada.

The Tartan Ball took place at the Mayflower Hotel from 8:30 to 1 and dancing kept in step to everything from a Highland Fling to a more subdued Fox Trot.

Biggest Event of Season

The annual St. Andrew's Ball in Montreal is the biggest event of their social season and took place at the Windsor Hotel. At this party the debutantes of the

The Gilmans Give Party

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Gilman were hosts yesterday afternoon following the christening of their grandson, Paul Porter Gilman, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Chaffin Gilman. The ceremony took place in the Children's Chapel of Washington Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, Canon Luther D. Miller, former chief of Army Chaplains, officiating.

Mrs. Ramsdell Harwood, came from her Greenwich, Conn., home in time for Thanksgiving with the Gilman family and is one of the godmothers serving with Mrs. Edward K. Wheeler. The godfathers are Mr. James H. Gilman, Jr., and Mr. Robert L. Simmons. Mr. Gilman came down from Boston in time to have Thanksgiving with the family and remained for the ceremony yesterday. The baby's mother is the former Miss Betsy Goodloe Porter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul A. Porter.

Mr. James Gilman, Jr., and his sister, Miss Gloria, are in Philadelphia for the Army and Navy game this afternoon and their parents are in Warren, the senior Mr. and Mrs. Gilman went to Virginia to attend the wedding of Miss Eleanor Forbes Owen and Mr. Ralph Earle, Jr., which is taking place this afternoon.

season are presented to the Canadian Governor General, Vincent Massey.

One of these fortunate young ladies was Miss Ann Buttrick, daughter of the United States Consul General in Montreal, and Mrs. Richard Porter Buttrick. Members reserving tables last evening for the Tartan Ball included Charge d'Affaires of the British Embassy and Lady Steel. In their group were Gen. and Mrs. William Stratton, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Lockhart and Mr. and Mrs. Rudd.

Asking people to drop by for a drink at the Mayflower before tripping the light fantastic were Col. and Mrs. Edward McCreery Perkins. The former was the General Chairman of the ball. The Perkins' guests included Mrs. Wade McCreery Perkins, mother of the host; Col. and Mrs. Humphrey Daniels, Col. and Mrs. Louis Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hammaker and their daughter, Miss Emma Mae Hammaker and Capt. and Mrs. L. J. Embrey.

Members Have Guests

Counselor of the British Embassy Mr. B. A. B. Borrows also had a group of guests. On this list were First Secretary of the Embassy and Mrs. J. R. W. Wilby and another First Secretary and Mrs. H. F. B. Fane. Still others were Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett and Mrs. George Bookman.

Another gay group were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clagett, Jr. The Clagetts are presently living at the Anchor, while their house is being done over and they invited their friends there for cocktails and then to dine at Pierre's.

Among those expected were Miss Helen Burns, Mr. and Mrs. James McSherry Wimsatt, Mr. and Mrs. James Wilks, Comdr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Carew-Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Waggoner and Mr. Stewart Mason.

Still other members of the society that had guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Howell. They took their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Webster of Westfield, N. J., formerly of Aberdeen, Scotland, and Mrs. D. W. Goldsmith of Devon, Conn., to the ball. Next Saturday the Howells will give a reception in honor of this three-

Bagpipe Band Performs

Some 600 members and guests of the society were expected to be on hand at the ball which was officially opened by the Washington Scottish Bagpipe Band by a march through the lobby and a concert in the ballroom.

Honor guests last evening were the New Zealand Ambassador and Mrs. Leslie Munro and their daughters, the Misses Anne Christine and Esme Munro. They sat at the head table with President Norman G. Kindness, and Mrs. Kindness.

Other honor guests were Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Wallace H. Graham, Rear Admiral and Mrs. Gordon McIntosh, Maj. Gen. U. S. Grant III, and Brig. Gen. E. S. B. Cook.

Miss Buttrick, who chose Scottish gaitery to greet society, wore a gown of white tulle and net fashioned with an off-the-shoulder compliment to her copper hair. She attended Bennett Junior College.

The debutantes at the St. Andrew's Ball in Montreal were also presented to Lord and Lady Lovat of Beaufort, Castle, Beaulieu, Inverness-shire, Scotland, who came over to this side of the ocean to be guests of honor at the ball.

Metropolitan Church was the scene of the ceremony, at which Dr. Edward G. Latch officiated. A reception followed at the Chevy Chase Woman's Club.

After a Southern wedding trip the couple will make their home in Hyattsville.

Parties Given For Two Debs

Two debutantes were feted yesterday at late afternoon-to-early evening functions.

Miss Elizabeth Stansbury Dallam, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dallam, was honored by Dr. and Mrs. Homer King at a 6-to-8 o'clock reception at the Washington Club.

Miss Mary Ann Robb, post-debutante daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry John Robb of Bethesda, entertained in honor of Miss Barbara Ann Pinnell, debutante daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wellford Pinnell of Richmond. The two girls are classmates at Sweet Briar College. The party was an open house, given from 5 to 7 at the Robbs' home in Bethesda.

Miss Dallam, who is a student at St. Mary's Seminary at St. Mary's County, Md., made her debut last month. Miss Pinnell will be presented by her parents December 30 at the Country Club Virginia in Richmond.

Candle Lighting Service Planned

The Takoma Park Women's Club will hold its traditional candle lighting service and Christmas program at 12:30 p.m. Tuesday in the Takoma Park Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. James F. Jacobs, vice president, will present the program, and the choral group of the club will furnish musical selections.

The club's art and music departments will jointly give a Christmas tea at 1 p.m. Thursday in the home of Mrs. R. Vernon Radcliffe, 423 Hillmore drive, Silver Spring. Mrs. R. Paul Scheerer will tell a Christmas story and several members of the choral group will sing.

Excelsior Club

The Excelsior Literary Club will meet at 12:30 p.m. Tuesday in the home of Mrs. C. M. Morris, 1330 Belmont street N.W.

AAUW to Hear Dr. Seckinger

Dr. Daniel L. Seckinger, District health officer, will address the Washington Branch, American Association of University Women, at a meeting to be held at 8 p.m. Monday at branch headquarters, 1785 Massachusetts avenue N.W. His subject will be "Our City's Health Needs—Diagnosis and Prescription."

The talk has been arranged as part of the group's program this year on the theme, "Action for Community Needs."

Local school problems were featured last month.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Rhodes of Wendell, N. C. Mr. Blinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Blinson, sr. are also of Wendell.

Following a wedding trip the couple will make their home in Washington.

To Talk on Decor

A talk on the arrangement of Christmas greens will be given by Mrs. James O'Neill of Alexandria, before the University Park Women's Club at 1:30 p.m. Monday at the University Park. The program arranged by the Home and Garden Committee, will include carol singing. Mrs. John G. Jenkins is chairman of hostesses.

To Honor Actress

Leora Dana, feminine lead of "Point of No Return," the play that opens at the National Theater Monday, will be guest of honor at a luncheon in Washington on Tuesday at the Trois Mousquetaires. Miss Dana is a Barnard alumna of the class of 1948.



—Harris-Ewing Photo.
MISS HELEN M. WEAVER
Engaged to
Mr. Lewis D. Eckard, Jr.

The engagement of their daughter, Helen Marie, to Mr. Lewis Diliwv Eckard, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Eckard, has been announced by Mr. and Mrs. Floyd C. Weaver.

Miss Weaver is an alumna of American University and is doing graduate work at George Washington University. She is employed at the Post Office Department.

Mr. Eckard is an alumnus of the University of Maryland and a member of Tau Beta Pi and Phi Kappa Phi fraternities. He is employed as an aeronautical engineer.

The wedding will take place in the late summer.

Syrian Foreign Minister Will Pay Visit Here

Syria's Minister of Foreign Affairs, Dr. Zafar Rifai, and Mme. Rifai will come to Washington the end of next week and will be here over Sunday. The Foreign Minister will be the honor guest at luncheon Monday, December 8, of Assistant Secretary of State Henry A. Byroade. The luncheon and the guests will be a small group of men.

Dr. Farid Zeineddine, Ambassador designate to Washington from Syria, is not expected to arrive in Washington until next month and it is improbable that he will arrive in time to be received by the President before the visit of the Foreign Minister. Dr. Zeineddine will be the first Ambassador from his country in Washington, the legation having been raised to an embassy since the departure of Mr. El-Khouiri, who was his country's representative at the Court of St. James.

Both the former Minister and Mme. El-Khouiri have a very wide circle of friends in Washington where he served from July 1947 to August 1952. The Minister went home in August and then was assigned to London where Mme. El-Khouiri and the children joined him in the early autumn.

The Charge d'Affaires, Mr. Rafik Asha, who has invitations out for a reception December 3 to celebrate his country's national holiday, also will entertain for the Foreign Minister and Mme. Rifai during their brief stay.

Chief of Protocol and Mrs. John F. Simmons left early yesterday for Mexico City where the former will represent Secretary of State Dean Acheson at the inauguration of President-elect Adolfo Ruiz Cortines which will take place Monday. Mr. Simmons assignment was unexpected so they were obliged to cancel the dinner they planned last evening honoring Norwegian Ambassador and Mrs. Munthe de Morgenstjerne.

The Acting Military Attache of the Spanish Embassy, Senor de Mendoza was the guests in whose honor the Air Attache and Senor de Salvador entertained at luncheon yesterday. The party was very small and informal, the company including the other attaches of the Armed Forces at the Spanish Embassy and their wives.

Too Late to Shift.

No hole at all this time! Cold sweat on my forehead. Too late to change course—it had already been too late when we picked up this latest group. Nothing to do but remain at slowest creeping speed and hope to see a hole as we get closer.

A trapped, panicky feeling rises just beneath consciousness, but I manage to keep it there. It's up to me, only me! A small hole develops, to the right again—and cockeyed—but it's the best there is.

"Starboard back emergency! Port ahead emergency! Right full rudder!" That's all we can do. I haven't taken my eyes from the screen, and so I see us swing into the hole. We just seem to get into it.

The mines draw up alongside, pass aft, ringing incessantly, along the hull. I open my mouth to give the order to put the rudder amidships again and equalize the screws, when the telephone talker interrupts rapidly:

"Mine cable scraping port-side after battery!"

Disturbing the cable might set off the mine floating on the end of it. Or even if it doesn't actually snag as the ship moves ahead, the cable might readily drag the mine down on us. Either way means disaster.

Instantly I tell the helmsman, "Shift everything!" He's heard the report, too, and responds with amazing celerity. We had drilled for just this situation. Without further ado, the helmsman switches the starboard annunciator from back emergency to ahead emergency; the port one from ahead emergency to back emergency; and nearly rips the steering wheel from the bulkhead as he swings it to left full.

The shift in direction of the

n.w. and Janet Schlein, 16, 6016 16th st. n.w.

James Slaughter, 18, 1414 You st. n.w.

and Doris Horton, 17, 3161 Rossman st. n.w.

and Ellen Shannon, 20, Edmonson, Md.

and John D. 48, 72 S. st. n.w.

SUBMARINE: Piper and Skipper Barely Slipped Through Mine Net Near War's End

By Comdr. Edward L. Beach, U. S. N.

CHAPTER XVII.

Piper.

Piper was a strong and well-found ship, and I was happy to get her. The only flaw in her, so far as I was concerned, was that she had just begun her second patrol, and I had a long wait ahead of me.

Finally the long-awaited notice came, and I flew to Pearl Harbor to take command of my ship. But then came more delays. Piper was being fitted with special equipment to penetrate the Straits of Tsushima, between Japan and Korea.

Ever since Wahoo had failed to return from the Sea of Japan, back in October, 1943, that area had not seen an American submarine.

Then, in June, 1945, nine American submarines passed through the mined Straits of Tsushima into Mush Morton's old patrol area in the Sea of Japan. They lay dormant for a few days, and then suddenly exploded into action. Twenty-eight ships they sank in 12 days, and Japan knew that her last lines of physical contact with the rest of the world were doomed.

Worming our way through the mine fields would be tricky business, but nine boats had shown it could be done, and Piper was eager to be off about it. It was a big honor to have been selected, but we were the last of the second wave of seven boats scheduled to go through singly—and there was a strong possibility that we would be too late.

At 1700 on August 5, 1945, we backed away from our berth and sped for Japan at last, with all the speed our engines could give us.

News of Hiroshima.

We had not been long under way when a rather peculiar message came in describing some kind of bomb which had been dropped on Hiroshima and had done a lot of damage. I hardly gave it a second thought.

At 0500 on the 13th Piper submerged in the approaches to Tsushima. All during the day, with the crew at special mine-passage stations, we proceeded submerging the special PM equipment for the first sign of detection of mines. Indications would be by visual presentation on a cathode ray tube, accompanied by a gonglike ringing—hell's bells—for each mine. Along about midday both indications came at once.

"There they are, captain!" I was in the conning tower, but Arnold Christensen, the moment on the "mine watch," was the first man to spot them. The equipment began to ring continuously, and the cathode ray tube showed a seemingly solid line of mines. There were no holes anywhere, but we had to find one somewhere and slip through it.

There! A hole at last! Slightly to the right. "Right full rudder!" I ordered, speaking as calmly as I could and deliberately pitching my voice low.

Ever so slowly the opening drifted to the left, until centered directly in front of our bow. I ordered the rudder amidships. Seconds passed.

We commenced to pass directly between two mines, equidistant from each. The mines disappeared from the indicator, but we could still hear the charges.

They were ahead now—how abreast the after torpedo room. "We're clear!" somebody said. But I continued to watch the FM equipment indicator, for just before the mines passed clear, a veritable nest of them had shown up, dead ahead, accompanied by an incessant cacophony of jangling chimes.

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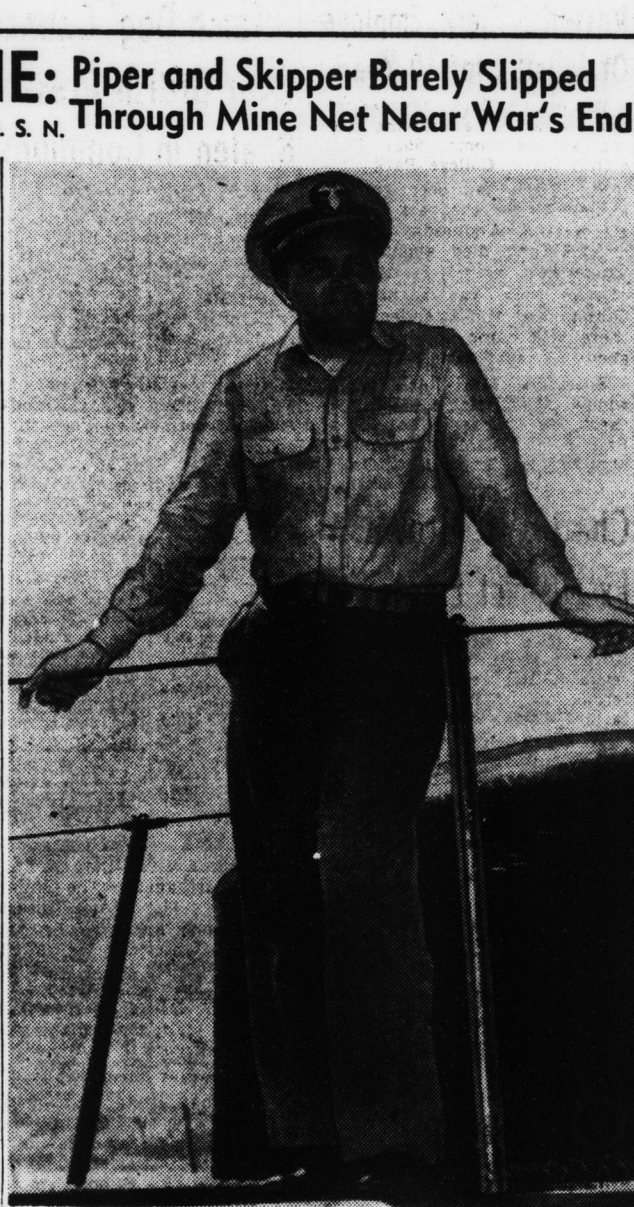
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AUTHOR IN NEW COMMAND—Comdr. Edward L. Beach, U.S.N., photographed on the deck of his new command, a modern submarine named for his first undersea craft, Trigger.

—U. S. Navy Photo.

twist is nothing short of remarkable, and the cable stops scraping outside.

At 2000 we surfaced, safe and sound, in the Sea of Japan, and began running at full speed for our assigned patrol area.

Nary a ship did we see, except an old waterlogged and abandoned wooden landing craft. The radio, which we kept turned in, continuously reported the progress of the peace feelers going on. It was obvious that this was to be the last patrol, the only question being—would it last long enough for Piper to get a few links in the end enemy?

Forced to Dive.

Though we raced through the night, we were not able to get close enough to the coast by daylight next morning to patrol for any coastal shipping.

We tried to run in on the surface, but twice planes forced us to dive, and the second time we were forced down. However, we kept our radar antenna mast out, since it could be used as a rather poor radio antenna.

And thus it was that at 7 minutes after 1 that afternoon we heard that Japan had surrendered, and the war was over.

A wild cheer rang through the boat. I could well understand and appreciate the joy felt by everybody on the ship.

My own feelings I could not understand so well. Instead of wild exultation, a fit of the deepest despondency descended upon me. I tried to join in the happiness of my officers and crew, but after a while I left them.

I went to my stateroom and drew the curtain. I didn't bother to turn on the light—just sat there on the bunk, not stirring. During the next several hours I was aware that the curtains fluttered once or twice, as though some one had started to call me and then had thought better of it, or had been stopped by some one else.

Eventually it was time to surface. After we had brought Piper up, I told the officer of the deck that I was going out on the main deck for a while. This, of course, was never permitted without good reason, and never without the captain's express permission. But I was the captain, and I kept my reasons to myself.

The night was clear and cloudless, with just a hint of the moon soon to rise. The air was warm, seemingly devoid of the oppressive mustiness I had so often noticed. The sea was nearly calm. It was a night of peace.

I wearily paced the deck, around and around from bow to stern, and back to the bow again. The same old thoughts were still running through my mind.

After this, what? Why Trigger.

The message said: FOR PIPER X MESSAGE TO COMMANDING OFFICER FROM MRS. BEACH SAYS DAUGHTER BORN AUGUST TENTH X BOTH WELL X CONGRATULATIONS X COMSUBCAP SENDS.

The war had come to an end, and life, for some of us, was beginning.

THE END.

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ANY WITNESSES to an accident involving a car and a pedestrian on Conn. ave. between Livingston and Morrison sts., around 8 p.m. Wednesday, Nov. 27, 1952, please call OL 1076 or OL 2860. —29

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AUCTION SALES
ADAM A. WESCHLER & SON Auctioneers-Appraisers

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, December 2, 1952, commencing at 9:30 a.m., and continuing if necessary, Friday and Saturday thereafter, we will sell by public auction at the premises of the undersigned, the following described property: 1. A certain lot of land, situated in the District of Columbia, and containing 4.38 acres, more or less, bounded by the Potomac River on the north and east, by the Potomac River on the south, and by the Potomac River on the west. 2. A certain lot of land, situated in the District of Columbia, and containing 4.38 acres, more or less, bounded by the Potomac River on the north and east, by the Potomac River on the south, and by the Potomac River on the west. 3. A certain lot of land, situated in the District of Columbia, and containing 4.38 acres, more or less, bounded by the Potomac River on the north and east, by the Potomac River on the south, and by the Potomac River on the west. 4. 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