# "AD WOMEN" TO GIVE **DINNER-DANCE TONIGHT**

Hotel Adelphia Will Be Scene of Unique and Enjoyable Entertainment

NO DRINKS, NO CIGARETTES



EGYPTIAN TEMPLE DANCER Majodeh, who will give fancy dances at the Hotel Adelphia when the Philadelphia League of Advertising Women entertain the Poor Richard members at a dinner-dance

Neither lack of cigarettes nor the ban on drinks can mar the success of the dinner-dance which the Philadelphia League of Advertising Women, members of the National Association of Advertising Clubs of the World, give tought to the Poor Richards at the Hotel Adelphia. The men are willing to come anyway.

One hunfred and fifty acceptances have en received, even though eigarcties and drinks are taboo

No drinks are to be served on the menu and none can be ordered on the side," while eigarettes will not be passed and the guests of the occasion are not expected to use them at the dinner, according to the announcement made by members of the dinner-dance committee when telling of the plans.

The program arranged for the evening and the menu are laborate. Beautiful programs and attractive souvenirs, candies, flowers and cologne will be given the

Don Seitz, of the New York World; Raymond Hitchcock, who is playing in "Betty" at the Forrest; Miss Anne G. Martin. leader of the women's organization of the National Advertising Clubs of the World and reputed to be the highest-paid adver-tising woman in the world, with a ralary f \$10,000, at the Sperry-Hutchinson Stamp Company, will be guests of the evening

Dancing specialties will be features of the entertainment. Miss Nina Segal, in a demure Quaker costume, will dance, and then throw off her Quaker costume and appear as a Broadway star and dance the new dances. She will be assisted by Miss Eva Quirk and six Parisian girls from Keith's "Majodeh." the Egyptian Temple danseuse, will give some dances never seen in this city before. Following the dinner and entertainment these will be descine. and entertainment there will be dancing.

The committee in charge of the annual affair consists of Miss Nellie Quirk. Miss Ida Turner, Miss Clara Zillessen, Miss Anna B. Kelley, Miss Sara Hack, the act-ing president; Mrs. Nacy B. Heacock, Miss Helen Strausser and Miss Anna V. Righter.

### LUZERNE "DRYS" ACTIVE

All New Applications Opposed and Several Old Licenses Attacked

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Feb. 8.—Temperance forces in Luzerne County have filed remonstrances against all new applicants for liquor licenses and many old ones.

The temperance folk have not overlooked any opportunity to lessen the number of licenses. Every house against which there are any charges of violation of the law has een attacked. Many old houses are also being opposed on the ground that they are not necessary.

### BANKS KEEP GERMAN CLERKS

Not One Big Institution Adopts Guaranty Trust Policy

NEW YORK, Feb. S.—There will be no general retirement of German subjects employed in Wall street banking houses. The example of the Guaranty Trust Company, which has temporarily suspended on full pay all such employes, will not be followed by a single big bank, it was said today.

Heads of the most important financial institutions of the street made this street made the street m

stitutions of the street made this statement, in spite of the fast that there were admitted to have been cases where German sympathizers had made use of information obtained as employes of banks to aid the fatherland.

"Diamond Jim" Brady Improved ATLANTIC CITY, Feb. S.—Physicians who are taking no chances with the allurements of shore life refused yesterday to suspend orders confining "Diamond Jim" Brady, the New York millionaire, to his room at a Boardwalk hotel. Brady was better this morning, but the medical rule barring callers is still effective.

Lawnton School Destroyed by Fire HARRISBURG. Feb: 8.—Twenty-seven Swatara township school children are without a place to attend school because their school building in Lawnton, a one-story single-room brick structure, was destroyed by fire today. The loss is \$2000.

Ladies' Night'at Business Banquet

# DIARY OF A WELL-DRESSED GIRL

A Slip to Wear Under Dance Frocks

CICILY was born with a golden spoon in her mouth. Good luck follows her about like her shadow and every wish is granted almost before it is spoken.

almost before it is spoken.

In answer to her letter saying that she was coming on for a few days' visit. I deplored the fact that there would be no interesting 'social doings' at the time and that she would have a stupid time. She wrote back, 'Never (car. Robin, that 'il not have a good time. Somehow, exciting things always happen to me and I've set my heart upon having a gay holiday."

That very afternoon cards came for the Hallards' dinner-dance and for May Hylstead's engagement luncheon. Then Uncle Jeff dropped in and, hearing of Cicly's coming visit, said, 'Visile's a mighty fine little youngster, and I've hover given her a real party. Make out a list of those to invite and we'll give a suppor and ball at the hotel. Buy her a new frack. Robin, something real handsome, and send the bill to me."

Clelly just dimpled and smiled when I told her about the bail and said. "Didn't I tell you that things always happen to

tell you that things always happen to me?"

The evening frock Cicily chose is a wonderful affair of white telle, fridescent palliettes and French flowers. It has a broad girdle of turquoise blue alk.

I discovered that none of Cicily's slips were elaborate chough to wear under such an exquisite dance frock. We went to the French shop to buy one, but they were all so frightfully expensive, yet so simply made, that my contomical turn of mind wouldn't let me pay a "young fortune" for a slip, even though it was imported.

Cicily pointed out the one she liked best and I bought the pink chiffon, fibbon velvet and rosebuds and had it half finished before the evening.

Today I sewed the last rosebud on the flounces and it is even prettler than the original slip. I made a medium full skirt of pink chiffon, goring the scanus slightly at the top so there would not be an unbecoming amount of gathers at the waist line. Then I made six flounces five inches wide and had then hemstitched. The first ruffle is made with a hemstitched heading. After stitching the flounces in place I made the bodice. It is without fullness at the top, but a few gathers about the waist line supply the necessary softness.

the bottice. It is without fullness at the top, but a few gathers about the waist line supply the necessary softness.

Over the shoulders I used straps of pale pink velvet ribbon finished with clusters of the properties. ink velvet ribbon finished with clusters "grand" affa-f thy pale blue and yellow French flowers dances well. fashioned of satin

Ruffled slip of pink chiffon.

I stitched the skirt to the bodice and finished the waist line with a girdle of the ribbon velvet. Cicily made loops of yelvet and placed

them at even intervals about each of the flounces with the exception of the first. We used compact bunches of the flowers on this The slip forms a fitting background for Cicily's dance frock. I am satisfied at hav-ing saved Fis for her to use for something

Now, I wust put fresh tulle in my best evening gowns so that it will look spick and span for the ball. The Editor Man left for home Saturday. grand' affairs. I'll take Teddy Wilcox, be

where. Do you think you can keep awake now until your mistress gets back?"
"Oh, yes, Mr. Callahan." The girl evi-dently was fully awake. "Please don't tell

"Oh, yes, sir."
"All right, then." Callahan returned gruf-

His tone was threatening, and Mary wiited visibly before it. I followed him out of the apartment with a feeling of resentment against his proposed shielding of the girl. She had endangered the lives of little children by her carriessness. If I had been the mother of the children whose lives she had jeopardized I should never have forgiven the person who withheld from

have forgiven the person who withheld from

me the knowledge of her carelessness.

"Mr. Callahan, do you mean you are n going to tell Mrs. McGovern—I think you called her—about that maid's carelessness.

My indignation had got the better my natural disinclination to meddle with the carelessness.

things which did not concern me. The jar

"I hate to get a poor girl's job, ma'am

"but that girl is dangerous in that posi-

remembrance closed it.

n a working man myself, and I don't like take the bread and butter out of any-

understand that fully." I returned

"I know it, ma'am," Callahan said wor-ledly, "yet I haven't the heart to tell on er. Maybe you'd see Mrs. McGovern?"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW) BOY SCOUTS CELEBRATE

Commemorative Exercises Will Con-

tinue All Week With Varied

Program

The Boy Scouts of America today cele-brate the founding their movement in

America. The celebration will last for one

week, beginning today. It commemorates the seventh anniversary of the coming of boy scouts to America and every scout camp will in some manner carry out numerous

programs for the occasion.

It is the usual custom for all commands and camps in the United States to muster their forces tonight and stand at attention, and just as the clock is at 8:15 they will reiterate their oath of duty to God and to their country which is taken by every boy becoming a scout. Some of the boys in the scout ranks may not be able to attend their commands tonight, but at the appointed time if they be in the streets or home they will stop for a short

streets or home they will stop for a sho while and repeat the oath to themselves.

programs for the occasion

SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

"I'll keep quiet this time. But the His tone was threatening, and Mary

# MY MARRIED LIFE

By ADELE GARRISON How Madge Saved the Child Upstairs; the Maid's Frightened Piea the way, you won't be able to get an

TOOK one look at the stream of water that poured from the ceiling of the atchen, then dashed for the door. water for a while. Eve turned it off, and I'm going to keep it off till Eve found out whether there is any leak in the pipes any-

"Quick, Katie," I commanded, "get the usb boiler and all the big rans to catch this water. Empty them in the sink as fast as they fill. I will run for the janitor." My heart was heavy as I fairly ran down the stairs to the janitor's quarters. Not telephoning for me. I wanted action as soon as possible. To think that this annoying thing should happen just as I had her."
"Will you promise never to do a thing everything in spotless readiness for my

mother-in-law!
I was glad indeed to see Callahan at the loor of his quarters "O Mr. Callahan!" I gasped. "Please ome at once. Our apartment is being

"Just a minute, ma'am." Callahan's com posure was irritating to me. I felt as if he ought to start on the run up the stairs. Where is the water coming from, your om, or where"

'Oh, not in my apartment at all." I returned. "It is coming through the ceiling in a perfect flood." "Oh, that'll be Mrs. McGovern's apart-

ment. Isn't she just above you.""
"I don't know." I spoke impatiently.
Why did he not rush upstairs instead of standing there speculating upon the identity of the occupant of the apartment above me?
"You are No. 4" Callahan either did
not notice or did not mind my impatience

"Yes. yes." 'll just turn the water off that apartment right now, and then we can find out later what's doin' the damage."

He disappeared into the darkness of the room behind him, and I heard the ring of metal. I scored myself for stupidity. I had been impatient because he did not rush upstairs at once, when all the time he had enable him to stop the flood.

A THREATENING DANGER He reappeared in a moment, and I fol-lowed him back upstairs, meekly enough. He stopped at my kitchen door and looked at the booded kitchen, then at the ceiling. from which the water was still dripping, although slowly.

"Those kids have let the bathtub over-flow," he said as if to himself. "I'll bet their mother is downtown, and that maid"— He hurried out of the door and up the back stairs. His manner indicated that he was werried about something. As I looked at him in vague wonder I heard my name called sharply.

"Mrs. Graham, ma'am, would you mind

The Graham, ma'rm, would you mind repping up here quick?"

I hurried up the steps leading to the apartment above. Callahan was just inserting his pass key into the lock.

"I've rung, but I don't dare wait." he said. "There's an coor of gas here. I may want you to help me."

I did not like entering a stranger's apart-ment in this unceremonious manner, but Callahan's manner was imperative. As we pened the door the odor of gas came more

strongly to our nostrilg. I saw that every jet of the kitchen range was open. "Leave the door open and shut off that gas quick," commanded Callahan, as he dashed through the kitchen door into the

room beyond.

I turned off all the jets and followed him. There was no one in the living room or dining room, but in the bathroom a chubby boy stood leaning ever the bathtub, full to overflowing. He was trying to climb into it, crying as he did so. I shuddered as I snatched him away from the tub. If he had lost his balance while alone he would surely have been drowned.

"TLL KEEP QUIET"

"Me want my boat," he cried, struggling in my arms. "My boat losted."
"Where is your mamma. Gordon?" Callahan's manner was gentle, his tone soft. "Downtown." The baby's eyes still were fixed tearfully on the bathtub.
"Where's Mary?"
"In dere." He pointed to the bedroom. "Mary put Jack by-by and she go by-by, too. She fought me was by-by, too, but me fooled her."

The little rogue chuckled, and Callahan, muttering savagely to himself, went to the door of the bedroom and knocked

the door of the bedroom and knocked loudly.

"Here, you, Mary," he called roughly, "come out of that!"

I heard a startled exclamation from the bedroom, and the next instant a slovenly looking girl with a weak face came slowly out of the room.

"Why, I must have dropped to sleep" she said foolishly.

"Do you know what has happened whits you dropped to sleep?" demanded Callahan sternly, "This baby has been wandering around the apartment, opening all the gas jets and water faucets he could find. If this lady hadn't been alarmed by the water from the bathtub flooding her kitchen the child would have been dead when you woke up, if you ever did wate, with all that gas escaping. He was just slimbing into the bathtub when we got here."

"Why. Gordon, you naughty boy!" the girl exclaimed weakly.
"Never mind scolding the baby. He isn't to blame. What do you suppose Mrs. Mc-Govern will think \_\_\_\_\_ The girl looked

# TO NEGRO FINANCIERS

Harry Ratliff, Who Cooked Morgan's Chicken, Entertains Fellow Company Directors

Harry Ratliff, among whose claims to fame is that he waited on J. Pierpont Morgan and Lord Dunraven, of the Canadian Pacific Ratiroad, cooking fried chicken and cream sauce, gave a dinner last night at his home, 1909 Catharine street, in honor of the ten directors of the barcka Investment Company, a building and lean-concern, of which he is now vice president. Although Ratliff and the ten directors are negroes, they represent a combined wealth negroes, they represent a combined wealth of more than \$150,000 and Entliff, who is sixty-nine years old, is the richest of them. Ratliff, during thirty years' service as a Pennsylvania Hallroad porter, became acquainted with such prominent men as James G. Blaine, President Garneld, General Grant, President McKinley, Senator Root, John Jacob Astor, Amirew Carnegle, Harry Paine Whitney and Li Hung Chang. ALIEN ADMITS MURDER

Defendant in Wilkes-Barre Case Says He Killed to Save His Life WILKES-BATHE Pa., Peb. 8 - Declaring

that he had lived two years in fear of Peter Dezzari, who he said, had threatened lige, Giuseppi Peri took the witness stand and admitted the nurder of "ezzari, but held that he was forced to do so to sa e his

Pieri admitted that he and Dezzari had Pieri admitted that he and Dezzari has quarreled frequently, and said the sight of Dezzari or the mention of his name illied him with fear. He also admitted that both of them had been suiters of the same girl and that feet quarreled over her. The case will probably reach the jury today.

### SON CUT OFF WITH \$100

Other Children of Anton Eichler to Share \$125,000

Cutting off his son, Charles, with a bequet of \$100, Anton Eichler, 1538 East Berlos street, by his will probated today, leaves to other children an estate valued at \$125,-

000.

Other with probated were these of Atlee M. Rtle, 5518 Morris street, which, in private begreets, disposes of property valued at \$69,000; Irwin Leeke, Theson, Arig., \$25,000; John Leehain, 716 Nerth Seventeenth street, \$10,000; James Hyzer, 2241 North Gratz street, \$8300; J. Frank Urian, 5742 Belmar Terrines, \$600; Antonio Nicolino, Methodist Hospital, \$2700, and Hannich Lasser, 4546 Tackawanna street, \$7700.

### SOCIALIST OPPOSES WAR

Crowd of 500 Cheers "There'll Be No Fighting for Me"

Five hundred Socialists gathered in the Labor Lyosum. Sixth street near Brown, cheered and yelled last night when Charles Sold, twice candidate for Mayor on that party ticket, invested against the "master lass and wound up his remarks. "If war omes there will be no fighting for me." The meeting was called to protest against

the entrance of this country into the Eu-ropean war as a result of any "overt act" which Germany may commit against the United States. The meeting closed with the singing of the "Marseillaise" by a quartet composed of a German, a Russian, Frenchman and an American and in whice the entire audience joined.

### JAHLED: BECOMES A FATHER

Stork Arrives at Chauffeur's Home Soon After He Kills a Man

awed shortly after the arrest of Lawrence A. Crosson, 2719 North Nineteenth street after the taxicab he was driving knocked down and killed Joseph Bradley, fifty years old, of the northwest corner of Twentysecond and Rittenhouse streets. Crosson was no sooner locked up in the Fifteenth and Locust streets station than he received ews that his wife had become a mother The accident—the eleventh of its kind this year—occurred at Nineteenth and Wal out streets last night. Bradley, according to the police, walked directly in the path of Crosson's machine. Bradley suffered a fractured skull and died shortly after being taken to Medico-Chirurgical Hospital.

her. Maybe you'd see Mrs. McGovern.
His tone was insinuating, but I could not His tone was insmuating but I could not tell from it whether the suggestion con-tained a hidden wish that I denounce the girl or a fear that I might do so. I had opened my mouth to tell him that I would see Mrs. McGovern when a sudden Woman of 102 Dies at Nanticoke WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Feb. 8 .- Mrs Mary Zielinski, 102 years old, Wyoming Valley's oldest resident, is dead in Nanti-The humiliating experience I had had with the woman across the hall flashed across my mind. In her absence her maid had brought her baby to my apartment in a convulsion. Its life had been saved and coke. She was a native of Germany and settled in this section in 1865. Thirty years ago she moved to Nanticoke. She was the head of five generations, all living. the next day she had virtually snubbed me.

No, the affair was strictly none of mine.

"No, Mr. Callahan." I said decidedly.
"I could not possibly think of interfering in the affairs of a stranger." failing since that time.

Woman Is School Director

It could not possibly think of interfering in the affairs of a stranger."

"Of course, not," he agreed quickly "Good day, ma'am."

He touched his hat and moved away, while I went slowly to my own apartment. My conscience was troubling me. I feit in some vague way that I would be responsible if through that maid's carelessness in the future one of the children in the apartment above me should be injured. DOYLESTOWN, Pa., Feb. 8.-Although a number of men were candidates for mem bership to the Doylestown Board of Educa ion to fill the vacancy made by the death of Henry O. Harris, members of the board unanimously elected Mrs. Charles R. Night-engale. She is the first woman who ever held a like position at Doylestown. Mrs. Nightengale is a former teacher in the

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1858 59#Anniversary Sale 1917

# Huck and Turkish Towels

Tomorrow Only Anniversary Sale Price 28c Each, \$3.25 Per Dozen Values to \$4.50 Plans made months ago for this Anniversary Sale enable us to offer you these two towels at the same low price. Fine All White. All cotton. Large size Turkish. Huck. 20x44 inch. A most

B.F. Dewees, 1122 Chestnut St.

# POILUS AND TOMMIES DEAD-SET AGAINST PEACE WITHOUT VICTORY

Keen Determination for Finish Fight Desptie Optimistic Prediction of Late Mme. de Thebes. Women in London Clamor for Fall of Enemy

Written for the Economy Ledger By ELLEN ADAIR

"The Germans are there, eren't they?"

"I wonder if the peace-talkers realize

that?" he continued. "If they don't, just

NO PEACE ON GERMAN TERMS

"Yes," he continued, "we want peace-but

From what I have seen personally of the

rench as a nation, there can be no doubt

The eminent Professor Meinecke, in a

German power at the Battle of the

peace article which he contributes to the Frankfurter Zeitung, laments the overthrow

Our first aim was to conquer France pulckly and force her to make peace. Had

this plan succeeded we could have turned instantly and adopted the same tactics to-

ward Russia with every possibility of suc-cess. We could then have concluded the final peace with England, whose forces would have left the Continent, disarmed." "As, however, we could not hope to ever-come England's naval supremacy, this

come England's haval supremacy, this peace, like that with France, would have had to be in the nature of a compromise.

"This entire pregram, brilliantly as it was begun, colinpsed before the gates of Paris at the Battle of the Marne—a great strategic success for the French."

It is safe to predict there will be no heave for many a month to come.

\$500 Loss in Brick Plant Fire

Five hundred dollars covers the damage done by a fire which this morning broke out in the fourth story of the brick manu-facturing plant of Aronovitzh & Herman at 751 South Fourth street. A stable and

at (a) South Fourth street. A stable and blacksmith shop next door were for a time threatened, but firemen succeeded in con-fining the blaze. A policeman saw smoke coming from the fourth floor of the estab-lishment, and as a precautionary measure

broke open the gate of the stable and led

peace for many a month to come.

today-and never on the German

LONDON, Jan. 20. The recent death of that celebrated Uaris soothsayer, Madame de Thebes, has caused renewed interest in her prophecy that the he remarked. "Well, what they've got over there is mine. I never lived mere. I am from the south. But that land over there apring of this year ill see the end of is France. Therefore it is mine, and the

Germans have to go. She has been responsible for many tell them for me and from every other man in the French army that this is our message on the subject; not only do the Germans come true. And many people are convinced get out, but they take a good beating bethat she is accurate in this, her last one. The year 1917, ac-cording to biblical chronology, has al-ways been marked out as one of the most momentous most momentous that they will go on with the war no mat-ter what happens, and that there is nothing big enough or strong enough to stop them the year terminating

long centuries of struggle Be that as it may, have not yet met either the British of French soldier-be he officer "Tonnuy" of Tottu"-who hankers for any 1917 peace inless it be with complete victory to the ermination to fight things out to a finish.

"Peace? "On talks of peace?" I heard London terminals vesterday. "I'm back to the bloomin' Somme and the blasted trenches and the mud and the cold—and. so 'elp me, there I sticks till we've wen the war."

Loud cheers from the various female rela-

gave him renewed courage to continue "And every bloomin' soldier in the British rmy backs me up in this 'ere statement army backs me up in this 'ere statement'. Who wants to stand up to the waist in mid and be plugged at all day long by the 'orrid' 'Una?' Who wants to be run through the body by a blighted bayonet? Who wants to be gussed, poisoned, burnt, totu by barbed wire, chucked headlirst into shell holes filled with corpses? Who wants to spend nights crawlin' through dead bodies over No Man's Land, with every now and then a face shinin' out in the moon-light that fair makes you sick at the stom-ach with its twisted grin?

ach with its twisted grin?
"No, none-of us loves the life! But wot
we loves more than anything else is to win
the war And, though it takes us three
more years, by gosh, we will!"

I have lately talked with several women in the peace question. They are even more on the beace question. They are even more insistent on complete and absolute victory. "What? Peace on German terms? And have the whole war over again in another ten or fifteen years?" they cry. "Never! We're having a bad enough struggle at home to make ends meet, what with the high cost of food and the scarcity of money, but we'd so through three times as much

high cost of food and the scarcity of money, but we'd go through three times as much to win this war."

A woman in an East End slum who is struggling along with five smail children declared that she would rather see those children dead than have them grow up to fight in another war as horrible as this. "And that's what 'ud happen if we give in before complete victory?" she concluded. "So I says, no talk of peace till the (lermans are all back to their own country with not one bloomin' hope for startin' another war—not this side of a hundred years?"

There is some talk at the present time.

There is some talk at the present time that France is becoming exhausted under the terrific strain of the last two and a half No doubt France has felt the strain

remendously. But she is quite determined a 'carry on' to a triumphant end. Ask any French soldier what he thinks

ask little madame, his wife, ask even his little children.

A man who has just returned from Pepper Hill, near Vacherauville—recently oc-cupied by the Germans but now in the hands of the French—questioned the bold 'Poilus' n the peace question

Only a few hundred yards away were the German lines. At short intervals were German soldiers, each a darker shadow than the surrounding darkness. He talked of peace with some French soldiers lounging in a trench. What did they

think about it: One of them nodded his head toward th nemy lines.



Records in All Languages 604 - 606 S. SECOND ST.

## 500,000 SUFFRAGISTS OFFER WAR SERV

Leader of Vote Seekers in Ne York Delivers Pledge to Governor

ALBANY, Feb. 8.—Mrs. Norman Da Whitehouse, chalrman of the New To State Woman Sulfrage party, informed Ge ernor Whitman that 500,000 New Yo women who seek the ballot would go their services to the country in case of

Mrs. Whitchouse, in presenting to Gove Mrs. Whitehouse, in presenting to Governor Whitman copies of a resolution adopted by suffragists in New York yesterday, offering themselves "for any work the Governor may designate," said: of the Woman Suffrage party of New York State. Other groups of women, all over the country, are offering to organize. Other women are making lists of things that women can do. We are prepared to do anything that is needed."

### Hint for the Guest Room

that is needed."

See that the wardrobe or closet is sup-plied with coat racks. In the day of tallor-made clothing, even for women, these are almost a necessity. A well-equipped work basket and a candle in a plain candlestick, with a box of matches, are convenient, open wide all empty drawers of dresses, etc., to show which are at the guest's disposal.

A Valentine for an Invalid In a heart-shaped box place handker-chiefs with dainty colored borders. These are easy to find in bed. Monogram or other decoration may be added if desired.

J. Franklin Miller 1612 Chestnut Street FEBRUARY SALE

### of High Grade House Furnishings

Japanese Splint Baskets, at 35c, 50c, 45c 3 "Wearever"
Aluminum Sauce
Pans. Sizes 1, 114
and 2 quarts. Value
\$2.20 Sale price \$1.35 Smoking Stands, Ash Trays, Humi-dors, etc., at greatly reduced prices.



# More honors for Supplee Milk **Products**

In a contest open to the entire State of Pennsylvania SUPPLEE MILK won first prize, a silver cup, at Harrisburg last week, with a score of 99the highest score ever given in any milk contest. Second, third and fourth honors also came to SUPPLEE.



which is taken from this prize milk, is now ready for the breakfast tables of those who appreciaté additional richness in table cream. Containing about 45 per cent more butterfat than regular cream, SUPPLEE Gold Medal Cream costs you but a trifle more. It furnishes the richness so necessary to cereals; and to coffee it adds that rich, golden-brown color and fine flavor.

Tell the cook to order SUPPLEE Gold Medal Cream, and note the difference! Bell-Poplar 773 Keystone-Park 810



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VICTROLA IV	
Total cost\$19.50 Pay \$1 down, \$2.50 monthly.	
VICTROLA VI	
Total cost	
VICTROLA VIII\$40.00 Records, your selection5.00	
Total cost\$45.00 Pay \$4 down, \$3.50 monthly.	
VICTROLA IX\$50.00 Records, your selection	
Total cost	

uggestions	1	
VICTROLA X		\$75.00 10.00
Total cost		\$85.00
VICTROLA XI		10.00
Total cost	:	\$110.00
VICTROLA XIV Records, your selection		150.00
Total cost		160.00
VICTROLA XVI		19.00
		-

Pay \$10 down, \$10 monthly