The Problems With Which Women Are Confronted

RESPONSIBILITY OF THE OLDER GIRL FOR HER ADORING JUNIOR

The Object of Hero Worship Often Fails to Realize the Serious Results of Her Carelessly Expressed Views

THE wail of little sister that she wants big sister's doll is repeated in after years when sixteen-year-old cannot understand why she is not permitted as much liberty as sister who is "out," and still later the "grown-up" young woman of twenty-five, striving to be independent, fails to realize that views held by another woman ten years her senior are not exactly in harmony with her years.

AND here lies the danger few parents seem to appreciate. During their daughter's childhood they carefully weed out any undesirable associates, and when she has supposedly reached an age of discretion they keep a watchful eye on the friends of her own age.

Yet although each of her associates tends to mold her character, it is not those of her own age, but the women slightly older, who leave the most lasting impression. For every girl and every boy, too, have in them something of the hero-worshiping quality, and the object worshiped can do more to train their thoughts than solicitous parents or boisterous companions.

OLDER persons, particularly those who are objects of youthful adoration, frequently do not realize the serious results of many of their views thoughtlessly expressed to a group of juniors. They expound new theories which to older people may appear ridiculous, or may be taken for what they are worth, but to young minds eager to absorb radical ideas often prove disastrous.

People who have reached maturity should realize to the full the tremendous responsibility which is theirs, and their culpability if they fail to live up to the situations with which they are confronted, with all that is best in them.

Vyvettes

This summer hat for the American girl has poppies, daisies and cornflowers for its red, white and blue trimming.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Letters and questions submitted to this department must be written on one side of the paper only and signed with the name of the writer. Special queries like those given below are invited. It is understood that the editor does not necessarily indorse the sentiment expressed. All communications for this department should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, *Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.*

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

1. How can bread be prevented from mouldiness?
2. How can pickles be kept crisp?
3. How can the flavor of peas be improved?

1. When should cheese be served at a dinner?
2. What kind of cheese is served with pie?
3. How should chicken a la king be eaten?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

1. To clear a room of mosquitoes evaporate a small piece of gum camphor in a tin vessel over a flame; observe caution to prevent it from igniting.
2. Grass stains can be removed with ether.
3. The paraffin can be melted, strained through a piece of fine muslin and used again.

1. Cantaloupe can be served either in place of soup at the beginning of a meal or as dessert.
2. The coats of tailored suits will probably be longer during the coming winter than they have for some time.
3. Shoes of Cordovan leather will be most worn this fall for walking.

Recipe for Clam Bisque

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please print a recipe for clam bisque soup? Also tell me how dumplings can be made for lamb stew? INEXPERIENCED.

Clam bisque—One pint clams, one cupful water, one sliced onion, one-eighth teaspoonful baking soda, one-quarter teaspoonful celery salt, one teaspoonful salt, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, two cupfuls hot milk, one tablespoonful butter, two tablespoonfuls flour, one teaspoonful chopped parsley. Remove the necks and gills from clams and chop fine. Simmer with the soft part of the clams, the water and onion for fifteen minutes, and soda and seasonings; thicken the milk with the butter and flour cooked together; add to clams, sprinkle with parsley and serve at once.

Dumplings—Use one cupful flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half cupful milk or water, one-quarter teaspoonful salt. Sift together the flour, salt and baking powder and mix to a soft dough with the milk, then drop at once by spoonfuls on the boiling stew, cover closely and cook for twelve minutes, being careful not to raise the lid or jar the stewpan while the dumplings are cooking. Many housekeepers prefer to substitute water for milk, claiming that it makes the dumplings lighter.

Macaroni and Tomato Molds

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am sending you a recipe for a delicious macaroni and tomato dish which can be substituted for the meat course at dinner. Line the bottom and sides of well-greased ramekins with coils of macaroni which have been parboiled in salt water without breaking. Make a tomato sauce as follows: Cook together one pint of stewed tomatoes, a little celery seed, one bay leaf and one small onion for ten minutes, strain and return to the fire. Rub two tablespoonfuls of melted butter to a paste with two tablespoonfuls of flour; then add the tomatoes, very slowly, stirring constantly. Salt and pepper to taste, cook several minutes longer, then fill the macaroni cups with alternate layers of this and the macaroni. Cover with cracker crumbs and bake, turn out carefully on a platter when ready to serve and pour around them the remaining tomato sauce. (Mrs.) M. C.

Many thanks, Mrs. C., for this practical recipe.

Removal of Coffee Stains

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Please tell me how coffee stains can be removed. MYRTLE K.

If you had stated the nature of the material which is stained I could give you more definite information. If the material is white linen or cotton, stretch it tightly over a basin and pour boiling water through it. It is said that coffee stains can be removed from a fabric of heavy weave by applying slightly diluted glycerin, which should be rubbed vigorously and followed by a sponging with clear ether.

Directions Given Yesterday

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am pickling some cucumbers for the first time and would be pleased to know how long a time they should be left in the brine and what may be added to them to keep them green. (Mrs.) J. F. D.

Three reliable recipes for cucumber pickles were given in yesterday's EVENING LEDGER. In case you should not happen to have the paper, copies can be procured at the business office.

Offers Home to "Anthy"

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Having read "Anthy's" letter in the EVENING LEDGER, I want to say I am looking for a young girl who wants a good home. I will clothe her and give a small compensation, also be kind to her and treat her as our own, provided she does her part. My family consists of myself and husband. Kindly send me "Anthy's" address so I can communicate with her. (MRS.) J. D.

Philmont, Pa.

I am sorry, Mrs. D., but the address of the young girl you mention is not in my possession.

Tomorrow's War Menu

BREAKFAST
Chilled Blackberries
Fried Tomatoes
Griddle Cakes Coffee
Peach Syrup
DINNER
Cream of Onion Soup
Broiled Trout
Corn on Cob Buttered Beets
Tomatoes Salad

Plans for Watermelon Party

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Can you suggest some decorations for the dining room for a watermelon party? Also, what should a girl wear to an affair of this kind? LUCY R.

If I were you I should have simple decorations, for the party usually breaks up with "face washings" and the watermelon is liable to be scattered around the room. Red and white crepe paper decorations which can be purchased in a number of the stores are quite appropriate. Little watermelon favors can also be bought at a low figure. Use wooden plates and paper napkins for the table, if you like.

A white shirtwaist and skirt or a thin white lingerie frock would be most appropriate; do not wear any colored dress material, for if stained the watermelon stains will be difficult to remove.

Dinner at Fiance's Friend's Home

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I received an invitation to attend a dinner at the home of a stranger recently. The girl who sent it to me is a friend of my fiance's family and he is invited. It seems strange to be asked to a home where all the people are strangers. Is this correct, and should I accept? H. F. L.

You should accept if at all possible to go, as it was a polite thing for the young woman to invite you. Of course it would not be polite to ask him and not ask you, and vice versa. If you are invited anywhere, your fiance should be invited also. It is quite customary.

Hat for Widow

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—How should a hat be trimmed for mourning? I have been wearing a veil for my husband and want to lighten my mourning by wearing a hat. Of what should it be made and how trimmed? (Mrs.) K. H. F.

Your hat should be made of crepe or dull mourning silk and be trimmed with the same material. A straw hat may be trimmed with crepe, silk or dull ribbon.

Week-End at Seashore

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I expect to go down to Asbury Park for a week-end some time this month. Do you think it would be necessary to wear a coat suit or could a white shirtwaist and skirt be worn and a fancy dress be taken? Can a girl with light blond hair and a fair skin and blue eyes wear yellow? Is purple becoming to blondes? AGNES.

You would be taking chances by wearing simply a white shirtwaist and skirt for a week-end trip out of town, for the weather is so uncertain, and if there was a change you would be at a loss unless you take a light topcoat with you, which, of course, would answer the purpose admirably. Certain types of blonds can wear certain shades of yellow, but the color is not usually associated with blonds, especially bonds with blue eyes. You might find a corn color quite becoming. Certain shades of purple with plenty of blue, violet, lavender and lilac shades are very becoming to most blonds.

Benzoinated Cream

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Please print a formula for benzoinated cream, and oblige. CARRIE T.

Benzoinated cream—Eight drams benzoinated lard, three drams wool fat, eighteen drams spermaceti, four drams camphor, thirteen drams oil of sweet almonds, five grains benzoic acid. Melt the fat together and add the oil, in which the camphor has previously been dissolved by the aid of a gentle heat. Add the benzoic acid, keeping the mixture at all times as cool as practicable to prevent volatilization and perfume with six or eight drops of oil of cajuput or other oil, according to fancy.

To Stop Stammering

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a boy eighteen years of age. Will you please tell me through your column how to stop stammering? A SUBSCRIBER.

I am afraid there is little I can tell you which will be of help. Nervousness and self-consciousness cause this defect in the speech. If you will practice speaking slowly and pronouncing your words distinctly while you are alone, you may in time be able to overcome it.

Railroad Employment Bureau

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

[illegible] like to know if the [illegible]

IN THE MOMENT'S MODES

Satin Is a Favored Fall Fabric

The newest afternoon frocks, sponsored as fall models but intended for wear now, turn the rumor that satin is to be a leading fall fabric into a fact. Some of the smartest of the fall costumes for afternoon wear are of black satin, though there are quite a few very effective models developed from the same material in colors. In silhouette these costumes give denial to the report that the accentuated hip line is to be obliterated. There are all sorts of decorative and practical pockets adorning skirts, and they are placed at the hip line, simulating the erstwhile barrel effect. Today's sketch shows a charming little fall afternoon costume of black satin embellished with hand embroidery worked out in heavy silk in vivid coloring.

PATSY KILDARE, OUTLAW

By JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS

The Enchanted Castle

WHEN Saturday comes it is certainly a relief. I don't think Rowdy is stuck on school a little bit and I'm not either. If I was the boss of things there would be no school and kids would learn things out of doors. I asked the man who owns the baby horse if God built all the schoolhouses and he said all schoolhouses were built by men, which surprised me a lot. I believe God wants me to go to school outdoors or he would have built schoolhouses and would have made me want to go to them. But as there are no outdoor schools and as my mother asked my father to send me to school when she was getting ready to go to Heaven I shall go. When my mother wants me to do anything who am I that I should kick and make her unhappy in Heaven?

When I woke up Friday morning and had leaned over and kissed Rowdy on the nose I got back on my pillow and lay there thinking that when I had been to school today I should be free. I was trying to make up my mind where to go Saturday and while I was thinking about it my father came from his night watching. So I mixed the pancakes while he showed me how, and when he had eaten his breakfast and gone to bed I thought how many things I could do and the number of things is surprising. I can climb trees and I can walk on my hands and I can turn over endways, frontwards and backwards and I can make Rowdy be dead, but not unless he wants to be.

After I had thought of all this I went to school as proud as two little girls, and Rowdy wagged his tail the whole way, for he seems to know when I am feeling proud. Then after school Rowdy and I rambled.

We came to a street which we had not seen before, and away off was a big house, bigger than two schoolhouses. So we went to see it, and when we got there it looked as if it might be an enchanted castle. I knew that if it was an enchanted castle I certainly wanted to find out all about it. We walked around it, and it was a very strange looking place, with iron gratings all over the windows. When I got back to the front door I saw there was an iron grating over it and a man was sitting inside with a bunch of keys.

He said, "Who are you?" I said, "What's it to you mister? Are you the jailer?" He said, "You guessed it right the very first time." I said, "Where is the giant?" He said, "What is eating you?" I said, "Where is the giant who captures fair maids and locks them up and eats them?" He said, "Why do you want to know?" I said, "I and my dog Rowdy want to give him battle." He said, "The giant is a very dreadful fellow." I said, "Well, somebody has got to fight him and it might as well be us as anybody else." He said, "Why?" I said, "Because we can lick him. If you will close your face now and send him out Rowdy and I will show you how fast he can climb a tree and how loud he can holler for help. Then you will have to turn the fair captives loose."

The man laughed and said, "Would you like to see some of our fair captives?" I said, "Fetch them out, for I am too foxy to go inside." So he fetched one to the door and she was as big as she could be and as ugly as sin. The man laughed at me and said, "This fair lady is in for stealing her mistress's diamonds. This is the jail." I said, "Good night, nurse!" and Rowdy and I certainly did skedoodle. I felt cheap.

We went to the store and got some crackers and pickles and a bottle of milk and a can of peaches and a bone for Rowdy. Then we went home, and my father had gone night watching. We sat down and ate, and all you could hear was our two faces going as we ate, for I felt too cheap to talk. The joke was certainly on us.

I said my prayers with Rowdy's paws folded and mine, too. I said, "Dear mother which art in heaven, go ahead and laugh all you want to about my fighting the giant and turning loose the fair lady. I don't blame you. This is a short prayer, for it is late and we are going to get up early and hit the high places. Give my love to God. Amen."

"In the Night," the next Patsy Kildare adventure, appears in Monday's Evening Ledger.

THE GOOD HEALTH QUESTION BOX

By JOHN HARVEY KELLOGG, M. D., LL. D.

In answer to health questions, Doctor Kellogg in this space will daily give advice on preventive medicine, but in no case will he take the risk of making diagnoses of or prescribing for ailments requiring surgical treatment or drugs. Health questions will be promptly answered by personal letters to inquirers who inclose stamped envelopes for reply.

What Are Laxative Foods?

ALL foods are laxative when one is normal and lives a natural, simple life, and a healthy intestine should discharge the remnants of the previous meal when a new meal is taken in. The bowels ought to move after every meal, but many colons are so crippled by the erroneous habits, neglects and abuses of civilized life as lived by the average person that ordinary foodstuffs will not stimulate the bowels sufficiently to induce a movement after each meal. Some colons have been so stretched by constipation and by gas formation, due to the fermentation of retained food remnants, that they are permanently crippled.

Most persons will be able to secure three natural movements of the bowels daily by the free use of lettuce, fruits, coarse cereals, green vegetables and bran at each meal. Sweet and acid fruits are laxative.

A handful of pecans taken with each meal will not infrequently produce regular movements.

Figs and oranges are excellent laxative foods.

A couple of apples or oranges taken at bedtime and half an hour before breakfast have an excellent effect. In some cases a half cupful of bran softened with hot water will move the bowels, but lubrication is also needed in many cases. For this use paraffin at each meal.

The civilized colon is too slow, and this probably is [illegible]

Buttermilk Is Wholesome

Is buttermilk more wholesome than fresh milk? Mrs. B. J.

Buttermilk is more wholesome than ordinary milk for the reason that it is already curdled, and the curds taken into the stomach are broken up into small particles, whereas when ordinary milk is taken into the stomach it forms large, hard, tough curds, which often escape digestion. Another reason is the presence of friendly germs.

Vaccination for Typhoid Fever

Is vaccination to prevent typhoid fever advisable for travelers who cannot depend upon the purity of drinking water? A TRAVELER.

The method of vaccination against typhoid fever perfected by Doctor Wright, of London, has now been used very extensively in the army of the United States and in other countries and is found to be highly successful. The vaccination is said to render the subject proof against typhoid for at least three years.

Remedy for Hay Fever

What is the remedy for hay fever? M. L. K.

The best remedy is to change the residence to a location which is free from weeds, the pollen of which causes the distemper. Special vaccines are also used with some success. The services of a specialist should be employed in advance of an expected attack. In the morning, at night, and [illegible]

VARIED NOTES OF STAGE INTEREST

"NEGLECTED WIFE," THE PATHE SERIAL

Further Adventures of the Woman Left Alone, Her Husband and the Girl

CHAPTER XIV—"Desperation"

(Novelized from the Pathe serial of the same name, based on the novels by Mabel Herbert Urner.)

(Copyright, 1917, by Mabel Herbert Urner)

By JOSEPH DUNN

THE STORY

The Man ..... Horace Kennedy
The Wife ..... Mary Kennedy
"The Woman Alone" ..... Margaret Warner

(Mary, goaded to desperation by her husband's love for Margaret, tries to separate them. Kennedy, discovering that she has persuaded Margaret to leave the city, denounces her brutally. Unable to endure this final humiliation, Mary determines to go away.)

A DREAD fear tempering her leaping hope, Mary approached the general delivery window.

"Anything for Mrs. H. K. Kennedy?" Her voice betrayed her intent. Hungrily her eyes followed the clerk as he took a bunch of letters from a partition marked "K," and thumbed through them carelessly.

"Nothing!"

With sick dejection, she left the postoffice and made her way back to the hotel. He had not written! Was he relieved at his freedom? Had he no intention of writing?

Every word of the note she had left, even to the blot in the corner, was indelibly photographed in her mind:

"Should you ever put this woman out of your life, you may write me care of general delivery."

But the three long days in a desolate hotel room had corroded her courage. If he only would write her she would go back on any terms.

Again in the barren loneliness of her hotel room she tried to face the future. What could she do, a middle-aged woman with no other interests except her home and her husband? Now that she had left both, what would life hold for her?

How strangely out of place on the cheap hotel dresser seemed the familiar trinkets from her traveling bag, her silver-backed brushes and Horace's picture, that had always been on her dressing table.

With a tightening at her throat she took up the leather-framed photograph. She had always been so sure of his love. Even now it seemed incredible that any other woman could have come between them. Yet it was true; that last night he had even admitted it.

With a caught sob she replaced the photograph. Her glance fell on the morning paper she had thrown down unread. Her hypnotized gaze was riveted on the conspicuous headlines:

NOMINEE KENNEDY NEAR RUIN;
RESULT OF STOCK SPECULATION

Deeply Involved in Sensational Drop of H. & R.—Kennedy Out of City on Campaigning Tour.

Mary's first coherent thought was that she must save him; she must avert this pending ruin. The next moment she had his broker on the telephone. Posing as Kennedy's secretary, she found that his margin was within a point of being wiped out and they had not been able to reach him.

In the hour that followed Mary was swept on by the fervent impulse of a supreme self-sacrifice. Rushing down to the bank which held her personal account, with no thought of her own future, she drew out the entire amount.

Then hurrying to Norwood's office, with feverish excitement she explained to him the situation. She herself could not take the money to the broker, for her husband must never know that she was making this sacrifice. It would seem like a bribe for his affections.

Norwood listened gravely, trying not to be influenced by his personal jealous hatred of Kennedy. Yet he was honestly and strongly opposed to this reckless sacrifice of Mary's fortune.

But Mary was feverishly insistent. Whatever her husband's disloyalty, she could not stand by and see him ruined.

In the end Norwood yielded to her pleading. Hurrying to Kenndy's broker, he was just in time to cover, as the stock dropped another point.

Mary, waiting at his office until he returned, thanked him with quivering gratitude.

"It was a very foolish thing for you to do," he disapproved.

"It was the only thing I could do," quietly as she rose to go. "And, after all," with a wistful smile, every woman is capable of some supreme sacrifice—for the man she loves.

* * * * * * *

The next morning Kennedy returned to the city, tired and harrassed from the hardships of two days' campaigning through the up-State towns.

Buying a paper, he was confronted with the ominous headlines:

PANICKY BREAK IN H. & R.;
MANY INVESTORS WIPED OUT

Leaping into a taxicab, he shouted to the driver his broker's address.

He was ruined! The accumulated fortune of fifteen years—lost in a reckless speculation. With gritted teeth he thought of the men who had urged him to this investment. Were they political enemies in disguise? Were they tools of Brady? Was it a deliberate plot to crush him?

White, rigid, controlling himself with an effort, he strode into the broker's office. It was several moments before his throbbing brain could grasp the reassurance of the clerk.

His stock was safe! At the last moment some one, who had refused to give his name, had covered him. And now the market had turned and was advancing steadily.

In a bewildered daze Kennedy left the office. Who could have come to his rescue? He had many friends, but none from whom he would have expected such a sacrifice. And why had they concealed their identities? His mind beat hopelessly against this baffling enigma.

At his office he was confronted with two days' accumulated mail. Hurrying through it, he paused, transfixed at one brief note:

I'm at Crosstown's Hotel—if you wish to see me. MARGARET.

In the drive to the Crosstown Hotel, for a brief moment Kennedy's glowing joy was clouded by the thought of Mary. Where was she? He knew that she was suffering—that she was desolately alone.

He had written to General Delivery, but only a brief cold note saying that he could not make the promise she demanded and that she must decide as she thought best. With stabbing self-reproach he pictured her sobbing despair as she read the note.

And yet, what could he do? How could he force a love that he did not feel? Might it not be better for them to separate now than to drag on as they had for the last year? He could never crush out his love for Margaret—of that he now felt sure. His life with Mary had grown intolerable. After all, might it not be kinder to end it now?

But, as his car drew up before the Crosstown Hotel, all thought of his wife was forgotten in the intoxicating nearness of the woman he loved. In return for the generous tip, the hall boy took him up without the formality of an announcement.

At the door he paused, startled at a man's deep voice from within. Had the boy directed him wrong? Then, with a hot flush of jealousy, he recognized the voice. It was Norwood!

"It's the only way I can protect you, Margaret," the words came distinctly. "Let me give you my name. I will ask nothing in return—not until you learn to love me."

Goaded by a blind flaming rage, Kennedy flung open the door.

(To be concluded next Saturday.)

WARM WEATHER FORCES ACTORS TO STREET

(Picture illustrating this article will be found in the Pictorial Section.)

When you are complaining of the heat and searching every minute for a cool spot or a place of amusement where there is a likelihood of finding a breeze have you ever stopped to consider the performer who in all this sweltering weather is hard at rehearsal preparing for the opening of a show? Just think this over for a few minutes, you who complain of having to work under an electric fan and spend a few hours bookkeeping in a fairly cool office. The chorus girl, principal performers, the producer and stage director are really the ones who should have the biggest kick coming, for they do not work according to the union scale of eight hours, but their tiresome work continues day in and day out for ten and fifteen hours at a stretch. Jean Bedini, who arrived in Philadelphia Tuesday night to put the finishing touch on his rehearsal for the opening of his big show "Puss Puss" at the Casino Theatre tonight, is seen in a picture in the Pictorial Section rehearsing some of the company during the hot days. Mr. Bedini takes a few minutes in trying to locate a cool spot where he can at least have the girls go through their hard work in the different numbers and feel a little comfortable. It just happened that the staff photographer caught Producer Bedini in the wee hours of morning while Philadelphia's natives were asleep rehearsing his entire show on the sidewalks of Walnut street with no one to disturb him, but the Mr. Early Bird Milkman. If such is the case, why complain of the heat? Just think of the performers who try to entertain you in the hot weather.

'MEISTERSINGERS' HERE FOR THE SIXTH TIME

Boston Vocalists, Annual Feature at B. F. Keith's, Will Warble There This Week

"The Meistersingers," who come to B. F. Keith's Theatre next week on their sixth annual tour, have come to be recognized as one of the "regular" feature visitors to this city and one of the standard headliners of vaudeville. "The Meistersingers" comprise the Harvard, Schubert and Weber Quartets, three of the most popular and highest-class singing units of Boston. Their advent in vaudeville is credited to the late B. B. Keith and for the last six years they have been playing a tour of several weeks in the principal theatres of the Keith circuit.

"The Meistersingers" first appeared simply as a triple quartet, but as they became accustomed to vaudeville ways and likes, they branched out in their work and appeared as producers, presenting their singing numbers in a special setting and later donning costumes for their production. They have appeared here in minstrel first parts and scenic spectacles.

As the visit of "The Meistersingers" is a special event each year special nights will be arranged during their visit, the first being "Shriners' Night," which will be celebrated on Tuesday, August 14. The Shriners, who number 8000 in this city, will be well represented on that evening, headed by W. Freeland Kendrick, potentate of Lu Lu Temple, and as all the members of "The Meistersingers" are Shriners, special songs and bits of interest to members of the order will be introduced.

WOODSIDE
PHILADELPHIA'S FOREMOST PARK
SUMMER MUSICAL HOME
CONTINUED SUCCESS OF
IMPERIAL BAND
GIUSEPPE RODIA, Conductor
Farewell Week with Special Selections
EDNA WALLACE KINNEY
Free Concerts Every Afternoon and Evening
HIGH CLASS AMUSEMENTS
Fireworks Every Friday Night

STRAND
Germantown Ave. at Venango, Just E. of Broad
THE THEATRE WITH A "PERSONALITY"
Afternoons, 2.15 — 10c, 15c
Evenings, 7 & 9 — 15c, 25c
MON., TUES. & WED.
JESSE L. LASKY Presents
FANNIE WARD
In First Phila. Presentation
The Crystal Gazer
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GERDA HOLMES & Arthur Ashley in THE IRON RING
Paramount & Artcraft Pictures with all Famous Film Stars
Shown Here First in Phila.
Commencing Monday, Aug. 20
First Production
MARGUERITE CLARK
in "THE AMAZONS"
ALWAYS THE BEST SHOW IN TOWN

NIXON'S GRAND
BROAD AND MONTGOMERY
F. G. Nixon-Nirdlinger ..... Gen. Mgr.
Daily Mats. 10c; Evgs. 7 & 9, 10c, 15c, 25c
MARCELLE
A BRIGHT, CHEERY, BREEZY MELODIOUS MUSICAL COMEDY
Wm. Wilson & Co. in "The Politician"
JONES & JOHNSON; MACK & WILLIAMS; MARIA, Accordion; GARCINETTI BROTHERS AND THEIR DOG; PICTURES.

STANLEY MARKET ab. 16TH
Sir George Alexander and Hilda Moore
in "THE SECOND MRS. TANQUERAY"
Commencing Sept. 10—Goldwyn Pictures
PALACE 1214 MARKET ST.
ENID BENNETT
And Margery Wilson
In "THE MOTHER INSTINCT"
ARCADIA CHESTNUT bel. 16th
Mae MacDermott & Mildred Manning
in "MARY JANE'S PA"
REGENT MARKET bel. 17TH
GAIL KANE
in "SOULS IN PAWN"

The Stanley Booking Corporation
THE following theatres obtain their pictures through the STANLEY Booking Corporation, which is a guarantee of early showing of the finest productions. All pictures reviewed before exhibition. Ask for the theatre in your locality obtaining pictures through the STANLEY BOOKING CORPORATION.

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WHEN IN ATLANTIC CITY
Visit THE COLONIAL

ALHAMBRA 12th, Morris & Passyunk Ave. Mat. Daily 2; Evgs. 6:45 & 9.
CHARLIE RAY
in "SUDDEN JIM"

APOLLO 52D AND THOMPSON MATINEE DAILY
THEDA BARA
in "HEART AND SOUL"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH
Enid Bennett and Margery Wilson
"THE MOTHER INSTINCT"

BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET
Antonio Moreno & Mary Anderson
in "THE MAGNIFICENT MEDDLER"

BLUEBIRD BROAD AND SUSQUEHANNA AVE.
SESSUE HAYAKAWA
in "THE JAGUAR'S CLAWS"

FAIRMOUNT 26TH AND GIRARD AVENUE
JANE and KATHERINE LEE
in "TWO LITTLE IMPS"

FAMILY THEATRE—1311 MARKET ST. NEW KIMBALL ORGAN
WILLIAM S. HART
in "WOLF LOWRY"

56TH ST. THEATRE Below Spruce MAT. DAILY Evgs. 7 to 11.
EARLE WILLIAMS
in "APARTMENT 29"

GREAT NORTHERN Broad St. At Erie Ave.
DOROTHY DALTON
in "THE FLAME OF THE YUKON"

IMPERIAL 60TH and WALNUT STS. Mats. 2:30. Evgs. 7 & 9.
WILLIAM DESMOND
in "THE PAWS OF THE BEAR"

JEFFERSON 29TH AND DAUPHIN STREETS
EMMY WEHLEN
in "THE TRAIL OF THE SHADOW"

LIBERTY BROAD AND COLUMBIA
VALESKA SURATT
in "THE SIREN"

LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST MATS., 1:30 and 3:00. EVGS., 6:30, 8, 9:00.
"IDLE WIVES"

MARKET ST. Theatre 833 Market Street
DOROTHY DALTON
in "THE FLAME OF THE YUKON"

OVERBROOK 63D & HAVERFORD Hope-Jones Unit Orch.
MARY PICKFORD
in "THE LITTLE AMERICAN"

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10c—20c.
GAIL KANE
in "SOULS IN PAWN"

PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN ST. Mat. 2:15. Evg. 6:45 to 11.
Sessue Hayakawa in "THE JAGUAR'S CLAWS"
Also—"DO CHILDREN COUNT?"

PRINCESS 1018 MARKET STREET
SEENA OWENS
in "MADAM BO PEEP"

REGENT 1634 MARKET STREET HUMAN VOICE ORGAN
VIRGINIA PEARSON
in "THE WRATH OF LOVE"

RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE. AT TULPEHOCKEN ST.
OLGA PETROVA
in "THE UNDYING FLAME"

RUBY MARKET STREET BELOW 7TH STREET
Wallace Reid & Kathlyn Williams
in "BIG TIMBER"

SAVOY 1211 MARKET STREET
HAROLD LOCKWOOD
in "THE HIDDEN SPRING"
Have You Heard the New Savoy Organ?

STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 16TH 11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
Hazel Dawn and Burt Lytell
in "THE LONE WOLF"

VICTORIA MARKET ST. ABOVE NINTH
EMMY WEHLEN
in "MISS ROBINSON CRUSOE"

WEST PHILADELPHIA

COLISEUM MARKET ST. Below 60TH Hope-Jones Unit Orchestra
ALICE BRADY
in "A Self-Made Widow"

EUREKA 40TH & MARKET STS.
Wm. Desmond and Clara Williams
in "The Claws of the Bear"

LEADER FORTY-FIRST AND LANCASTER AVENUE
ALICE JOYCE
in "The Question"

NORTH PHILADELPHIA

NORTH PHILADELPHIA

FRANKFORD 4711 FRANKFORD AVENUE
Jack Pickford and Louise Huff
in "FRECKLES"
Added—A Funny Keystone Komedy

RIDGE AVENUE 1734 RIDGE AVE.
PEGGY HYLAND
in "CASTE"

STRAND GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT VENANGO STREET
Carlyle Blackwell & June Elvidge
in "YOUTH"

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Our drug store man is very cross.
He greets me with a frowning face.
I'll just deprive him of my trade
And buy my stamps some other place.