SPENDING TOO MANY EVENINGS WITH A HUSBAND—SLIPPERS FOR THE NEGLIGEE—RECIPES

MARRIAGE MUST NOT BE THE JUMPING-OFF PLACE

Life Held Nothing for Matilda but Spending the Evening With Her Husband—How She Learned to Bring Him Back When He Went A-Sliding

MATILDA asked nothing more in life than to spend the evening with her husband. Whether it was at the movies quietly holding his hand or just at home sitting beside the lamp trying to understand the ins and outs of the leather business, Matilda was very happy. It didn't make any difference. At 5 o'clock—and mind you, they had been married two years—her heart began to beat like a trip-hammer just for the sheer knowledge that he was on the way home.

And it was because things were just like this that Matilda's heart broke one night. Yes, it did break. For the third time that week Henry has decided to go out—by himself. You can imagine how Matilda felt. There was nothing she hadn't done to keep Henry's love. Never had he seen her in a red flannel wrapper. Never had she been anything but as sweet and airy as the sweet peas themselves on the dining room table in the gloom of the morning. Curl papers she never used until she heard the whistle of his departing train at 8:47. You can imagine, then, that Matilda didn't know where to turn.

AND then it happened. Perhaps it was because Matilda picked up the pieces of her heart and went downtown the morning after the third evening, in sheer desperation.

It was among the summer voiles on the second floor that Matilda met Mrs. K. Busy, busy Mrs. K., who was always on her way to some committee meeting. Matilda never particularly liked her. It was all very well to work for better babies and improvement of industrial conditions among working girls, but to Matilda it savored of delicatessen suppers, dusty mantels and settees on the porch minus the cretonne cushions every woman ought to make. Shades of neglected homes!

Matilda had never liked her, but you must remember Matilda's heart was in several pieces, and if it had been the floorwalker who had inquired as to Henry she would probably have done just what she did do—put her handkerchief up to her veil and weep right there among the summer voiles.

IT WAS an hour later when Matilda sat sipping tea in a room where there was plenty of cretonne and no dust that Matilda began to rebuild her life.

"You see," Mrs. K. was saying, "it was the only way. I knew people would say I was neglecting my husband. Women still belonged more or less in the kitchen ten years ago. But people didn't know what I already knew—that my husband was showing the first signs of neglecting me. Not a wife-beater, mind you. But something that hurt a lot worse. I saw him sliding, sliding away. It was then that I saw my mistake. I had made marriage a regular jumping-off place. When I married I lost my identity as a woman and became simply and solely a wife. All my little club activities I had dropped in order to give all my time to my home and to keeping myself fresh to enjoy things with my husband.

"That's what he wanted me to do. But it didn't work.

"And so I decided to make interests in my life that just belonged to me. I would make him look up to me as he would to a busy man. I wanted most of all, perhaps, to show him life held other things for me than just being married.

"This wasn't in a spiteful spirit. I simply loved him and I was playing the game of making him continue to love me.

"At first he was very much surprised when he asked me to go to the theatre on a certain evening to find me up to my eyes in work at my desk. Formerly I used to hang around his neck waiting for this kind of an invitation. But I was writing my first club paper. His surprise turned to a case of pique. But I was very jolly about it all, and said the paper must be finished, as the club people were relying on it for part of the program, and I couldn't disappoint them. Some other night I'd be glad to go to the theatre, but not that night.

"THE next week I started to give music lessons to the little girls at the settlement house. Sometimes my days with my housework, which I never neglected, were very full and I was tired at night. It was rather a novel experience for a man to come home at night to find his young wife too tired to want him to talk to her and wanting nothing so much as to go to bed after supper, like he so often did himself. But he did find me that way and I wasn't pretending. I became so interested in the work I had taken up that I was tired. I didn't want to talk and I did want to go to bed.

"That was ten years ago. When the babies came the program had to be altered, at first almost completely. But gradually I systematized things and took up some of my old interests. It seemed I was keeping myself young for the children, and then—honestly, I was afraid to let go.

"All I can say is that my plan worked. I give it to you to modify or to discard it. It is just a suggestion."

P. S. This is a true story. One of the most ardent and successful little Red Cross workers in our great city is Matilda. Two or three nights a week, perhaps, she and Henry make dates together. He is all for arranging for four or five. But business is business, says Matilda, with a mental reservation. And it goes like this: MARRIAGE IS NOT A JUMPING-OFF PLACE.

Tomorrow's War Menu

The recipe for any dish mentioned here will be forwarded upon receipt of a self-addressed stamped envelope.

BREAKFAST
Oranges
Lambs' Kidneys and Bacon
Potato Rolls Coffee

LUNCHEON
Baked Oatmeal and Nuts
Fresh Fruit Gelatin Cocoa

Dinner (no bread)
Casserole Roast
Potatoes au Gratin India Relish
Lettuce
Brown-Sugar Tapioca

BAKED OATMEAL AND NUTS

Two cupfuls cooked oatmeal, one cupful crushed peanuts, half cupful milk, one teaspoonful vinegar, one-quarter teaspoonful pepper, two and a half teaspoonfuls salt.

Mix together and bake in a greased pan fifteen minutes. This is enough for five persons.

CASSEROLE ROAST

The ingredients are three pounds round of beef, a slice of salt pork, one green pepper, one-quarter carrot, one chopped onion and one head chopped celery.

Try out the pork. Brown the meat on both sides in the fat. Put in a casserole with the vegetables around it; add two cupfuls of water or stock. Cover and cook in a hot oven three hours, basting occasionally. A gravy can be made with water, cornstarch, and the juice left in the casserole. This makes ten servings.—Economy Cook Book.

Which, We Wonder!

In all the elevated and subway trains of New York city, the following recognition of its new voters appears in posters by the Interborough Transit company:

"Is it gallantry, or the advent of woman suffrage, or the war spirit of self-sacrifice that is daily causing more men to give up their seats to women, and the women to be more courteous with their thanks."

GREATEST NEED IS EFFICIENCY

EDITORIAL FOR WOMEN BY A WOMAN

By MRS. N. MYERS FITLER

Chairman of the Navy League and chairman under the Navy League for the central city theatres and moving picture houses for the Liberty Loan drive.

Photo by Pirrie Studio
MARY BIDDLE FITLER

ONE year ago—and we American women were, for the most part, comfortably leading our pleasure-loving, carelessly easy lives; only a few of the broader-visioned were then helping the Allied cause. Now, forced from the embryo stage by a year of stirring preparation, the American women are at war!

We can't shoulder the bayonet, handle the forty-inch guns, drop from a thousand feet in a fragile airplane through the air, nor visit the normandie in a submarine. But we can fight behind the lines, just as powerfully as the men we've sent to France, in the greatest of all struggles—for democracy, for right, for our very existence — and we are going to.

Already we have shown encouraging glimpses of what we have in us to work with; but only glimpses. Still we have a long, weary, uphill fight before us.

Although your Red Cross room has a fine record for surgical dressings, although your canteen has served so many men in their long, long journey over there; although our Navy League has distributed a wonderfully large number of garments to our boys, although we women have done good work in the Liberty Loan drive — nevertheless we cannot sink back in smug complacency and think, "We are too marvelous". We have learned it all! We have shown the men!"

Have we? A handful perhaps. But, oh, how much more we have to learn; what a weary, uphill fight we have ahead of us yet.

We lack so much still that must go for efficiency. If we sift the facts concerning the work that has been done down to rock-bottom foundations what do we find? That all has been put through by the sheer strength of a few clear-minded and clear-sighted determined women. And if we knew the petty criticisms, the catty words, the nagging worries these women have fought, we should shrink with shame.

What a harvest we have offered for the anti-suffrage 'newspaper.' We lack coordination, cooperation. We are offered a position and, excited by the honor, we accept without waiting to realize clearly the demands of the task we have assumed; we flounder helplessly and often enough go down. We promise gayly to do a certain thing at a certain time; it happens with disconcerting frequency that we forget, or at the last minute patch up feeble excuses in a most undisciplined fashion. That is what women who have won such immortal respect and praise in the Allied countries have learned—discipline, coordination.

We fail to realize that for success each one must be satisfied to be merely a cog in the wheel—that not every one can be the hub or rim—and that for the great machinery to run smoothly each cog must keep in its own little groove until removed only by the guiding hand; that results in the aggregate are what are wanted, and the individual must be eliminated. We must learn to ignore—but to repeat—the petty tales we women roll so lovingly on the tongue, and to remember that if we can fill the unforgiving minute with sixty seconds worth of distance run then ours is the world, and everything that's in it; and, what is more—why, we'll show the men we can.

The younger women whom the Navy League and others have organized and who are now on call for all war work, the Emergency Aid aides, the Red Cross workers, all our girls will never have the same hard time we older women have had, for they are unconsciously absorbing now in a forced school new lessons, which teach balance, vision, honorableness in carrying through responsibilities, and which give the power to distinguish between the essentials of life and the nonessential trifles that we women are so prone to magnify. The hard road of self-development will be far easier for these younger women, born, as it were, into the greatest epoch of development that the world has ever known.

But we older women are going to learn, too — we are shouldering our burden back with a strength and courage born of the desperate need of every ounce of human nerve that the world can gather. And remembering that

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

We will go on to the help of our men and our country.

Mary Biddle Fitler

Mealtime Helps

Lemon jelly is good served with sliced bananas.

A little olive oil taken at meals replaces bacon.

Rice boiled in milk makes a good breakfast cereal.

Prunes are more wholesome if stewed without sugar.

Good bread pudding is made with apples and brown bread.

Suit of Navy Blue Tricotine

Navy blue! We always come back to that. Especially when made up into a distinctive model like the one shown in the illustration. It is of tricotine; but, aside from that, notice the charming pockets, V-shaped yet roomy. Not content with them, this suit also boasts of a sash which ties in the back. The light touch is added by a big overcollar of Russian crash.

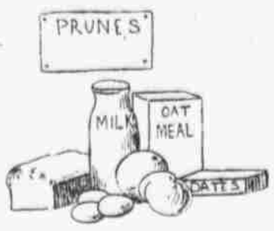
MOTHERS' PROBLEMS

For the Children's Year

By MARY L. READ, B. S.

Director of the School of Mothercraft War Service

NOT GOOD FOODS FOR CHILDREN



THE BEST FOODS FOR CHILDREN

A Child's Food

(Copyright, 1918, Public Ledger Company)

«Have you special problems with children? Write your questions distinctly on one side of the paper only. State age of the children in months and whether boys or girls.»

MORE children are ill with digestive disturbances than with all other illnesses added together. After the first month of life more children under five years die from some form of digestive disturbance than from all other causes added together. Investigations indicate that probably millions of children in America suffer from malnutrition—a poor condition of nutrition.

This is not due to lack of food in the country, for there is an abundance, and it is seldom due to lack of income. Children from all grades of family income are in the same condition.

It does not require a great amount of intelligence to feed a child so he will be well and hearty, but it does require a great amount of conscience, the throwing away of some foolish notions and a willingness to exercise self-control, both on the part of parents, fond relatives and friends and the children.

The important facts do not require the space of a five-foot library—five inches in the newspaper will cover most of them.

First. The difference between the digestive powers of a little child and an adult is almost as great as between the digestive powers of a cow and a canary bird. The baby is less fitted to eat the same food that his parents eat than he is to wear their shoes or to do their muscular work. To say of a one or two year old child that "He eats everything that his father does" is a confession of distorted ambition and criminal ignorance that will undoubtedly some day be made a penal offense in this country, as it has long been in France.

Second. Mother's milk is the most normal, safest food for babies. Babies brought up naturally have a power of growth and endurance that continues all through their lives.

Third. A baby's cry is not a signal for feeding—it may be a signal against feeding. Regular feedings and mealtimes are the best preventives of colic, stomachaches and stomach indigestion. It is no kindness to offer children cakes or candies between meals.

Fourth. Nothing can take the place of pure, clean cow's milk in the child's diet, and he needs at least a pint of this every day.

Fifth. A child after one year does not thrive on a steady diet of only soft, mushy foods. He needs every day some hard foods, such as zwieback, hard crackers, bread crusts, to exercise his jaws and make his teeth strong.

Sixth. Parents who are ambitious to do the best for the welfare and happiness of their children will not give them any of the following before eight years of age, and will omit many of these items during the rest of their childhood: Fried foods, pastry, pancakes, rich cakes or desserts, pickles, pepper, soda water, pork, sausages, canned meats, tea, coffee or alcoholic beverages. They will use very sparingly candies, meat (and that only fresh cooked, and more often fish), meat broths, canned soups, popcorn, berries, package cookies, unground nuts, white sugar. They will use abundantly carefully prepared fruits and vegetables, whole-ground cereals, milk, eggs, butter, vegetable oils.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Should a young child wear glasses?
R. K.

If he needs them. The physician or the oculist is the best judge of such a need. Note that an oculist is a specialist in the care of eyes. An optician is not an oculist, but is trained in the fitting of glasses. Consult the oculist.

My boy of eight limps slightly. Is there any exercise that will correct this? He has no pain. B. H. N.

This is a matter to take at once to a physician. It may be a case of tuberculosis or of some defect at the hip-joint that can be corrected now but that cannot be cured later.

WEDNESDAY—THE CHILDREN'S SUMMER

"FURLOUGH HOUSES"

American Women to Build Them in France

If present plans are carried through, a quarter of a million dollars to erect "furlough houses" in France for American soldiers will be pledged at the biennial meeting of the National Federation of Women's Clubs. The federation will meet at Hot Springs, Ark., April 29 to May 8, and will plan to raise this sum, which was fixed at a previous meeting.

"The 'furlough houses,'" states Mrs. Delphine Dodge Ashbaugh, "will not be a duplication of the work being done by the Young Men's Christian Association or the Young Women's Christian Association, since they will be located so far from the front as practicable. The plan is to give the tired soldier, with a few days' leave, a complete change; even Paris is felt to be too near the sound of the guns to afford a rest."

The houses will probably be located in the south of France. Mrs. George W. Perkins is treasurer of the War Victory Commission of the federation, and Mrs. Ashbaugh chairman.

ADVENTURES WITH A PURSE

MOTHER'S SLIPPERS RIVAL FATHER'S NOW

Only They're Built of Satin and Crepe and Are Altogether Irresistible

TIME was, when the tired business man came home at night, he alone found slippers carefully laid by the fire waiting to be slipped into with a sigh of relief. But nowadays, father's flappy "Juliets" have found a rival of no mean quality in the dainty little boudoir slippers and mules, which invite mother and daughter to kick off those high-heeled oxfords, and relax, too.

It is possible that the feminine part of the household will be attracted by the roomy slippers of thin flat soles, with tops of straight satin ribbon in delicate shades, which are gathered around the instep and to which a captivating little pompon of fuzzy silk has been added. These were discovered today, and their price extends only a little beyond the dollar mark.

Or perhaps those which will prove quite irresistible are the high-heeled mules of quilted silk in pale pink or blue. Every woman loves to have a pair of these gay little slippers peeping demurely from under her bed, and matching her favorite negligee, the one she purchased with reckless disregard for economy or a slender purse.

Then there are the flat-heeled pairs, of tightly shirred ribbon in pale colors, which are greatly enhanced by the addition of lovely little rosebuds and leaves of narrow ribbon.

But it may be the comfort seeker will decide on the stolid, comfortable slippers of embroidered Japanese crepe, minus heels and backs, which are easy to slip into as she starts for her bath. These are to be had for less than a dollar, and are very roomy and restful.

For the matter of that, whether she needs a pair for comfort, or whether a pair is desired for their beauty or decorative purpose, she will find all sorts waiting to be claimed in this exceedingly low-priced display.

For names of the shops where articles mentioned in "Adventures With a Purse" can be purchased, address Editor of Woman's Page, EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, or phone the Woman's Department, Walnut 5000.

Recognition of Women Doctors Abroad Coming

Following upon the heels of the announcement that the Red Cross will accept women physicians for dispensary work in France, says the Woman Citizen, comes the announcement by Dr. Franklin Martin, chairman of the General Medical Board, that woman doctors are to be included in the volunteer medical reserve corps now being formed.

There are in the United States, according to the directory of Medical Women, some 5539 women physicians. Of these, 33 1-3 per cent have registered for volunteer service through the American Women's Hospitals. Of the 144,869 men physicians in the United States, less than 15 per cent have registered for volunteer service.

Recognition here of woman physicians as a war asset is following very closely the course of the same recognition on the other side. Although every one of the Entente countries refused to recognize women in war service to begin with, every one reached the point where those services were gladly accepted. Under the showing of the women of the Scottish Women's Hospitals—sent out and maintained by the suffragists of Great Britain—Serbia, France, Belgium, Great Britain all learned the value of the woman physician and surgeon.

Doctor Martin has given it as his personal view that medical women in war service abroad should be given military rank, to put them on a par with the men physicians doing the same work.

Members of the Women's Overseas Hospital corps, sent out by the National American Woman Suffrage Association, report that they are in the war zone, working directly back of the battleline, under the French Government.

Meanwhile, individual women, through the American Women's Hospitals, are volunteering for war duty in France under the American Government.

In view of the experience of our Allies, it would be strange indeed for the American Government to withhold recognition from American doctors because they happen to be women.

Don't Let It Get Lonely

One little thrift stamp gets very lonesome. If you bought one some time ago and put it away, get another and then another for good luck. Remember enough of spare change spent in this way can turn a boy or girl into a bond holder. Besides, bullets cost money, and Uncle Sam has to buy them.

Cuticura Soap
and Ointment for
Skin Troubles
All druggists; Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. 61, Boston."

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

1. Who is Lilla Severance?
2. What is the third wedding anniversary?
3. In fixing the summer curtains, what attractive color combination suggests itself for the living room or the bedrooms?
4. In using imitation clany lace to edge summer curtains of scrim, what novel little color touch can be added?
5. What vegetables are best for drying?
6. How can a large piece of cooked ham be kept from getting rancid?

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 correspondence for this department should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Public Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

Wants an Education

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am nineteen years of age. When I was fourteen years of age circumstances over which I had no control forced me to leave school while I was only in the fifth grade. But my desire has always been to get a good education, and I've done some studying since leaving school. But try as I may, I see no way of ever becoming a scholar. So I am writing to you to ask if there is any school or college where I could work my way through, with the chance of earning my board and clothes as well as my tuition. I can get character references if they are desired. Please don't print my name, only my initials. But give my name and address to any one who can give me the chance. A COUNTRY BOY.

Hundreds of boys and men are working their way through all of the colleges. In some cases they get positions waiting on table, in others keeping the grounds in order or in doing the sundry things that must be done around a big institution. They also get night work. The college education, board or clothing is not traded for this work, but they make money in this way and pay for these things. Boys who work their way through college work very hard in the summer and board up that money for this, too. It is fine the way they manage to make ends meet.

There is one college in Vaparaiso, Indiana, that is sometimes called the poor man's college because so many boys work their way through. I believe there the tuition and board are actually for work.

In your particular case, however, I think it will be necessary for you to get some sort of high school education before thinking of college. There are splendid night courses at Temple and Drexel in Philadelphia that will prepare you for college, and, in fact, there are regular college courses in these institutions that are given at night and are equal to those of any institution in the land. It might be a good plan for you to come to Philadelphia, get a day-time position and take some of these courses at night.

Perhaps some of our readers have something to say that will help you. Your desire for an education is highly commendable. Do not give it up, even if it seems a little discouraging to get a start.

Take German Out of Schools

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—It was a great American woman who wrote to the woman's page Thursday last and protested against the [illegible] of German in our schools [illegible] all the German literature [illegible] are striving to retain [illegible] to produce [illegible] them [illegible] E. G. H.

Little Girls' Party

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—My daughter's birthday comes late this month. I thought I would give her a lawn fete. Please suggest amusements. Is it correct to give a costume party at any time besides October? What would you suggest as appropriate costumes? There will be six boys and six girls, M. girl is twelve. What would you suggest as a present? She is very fond of books, especially about the Revolution.

What would be nice for her twenty-second, sister, who lives in other cities? Please let me whether formal invitations would be correct; if so, give form. If not, how would you word the informal one? Should I let my daughter write them? M. H.

If you will send me a stamped envelope a list of games will be mailed to you. It is not possible to tell many in the columns, they fill too much space.

A costume party may be given at any time of the year. I would not advise a lawn party in April. It is apt to be rainy and chilly. If the day is warm enough you could have things outdoors, but I would not count on it.

Since your little girl likes the Revolution, why not have patriotic costumes, George Washington, Martha Washington Betsy Ross, Lydia Morris, Continental soldiers, etc? The librarian at the Public Library would show you numerous pictures of Continental costumes, or you could get them from a child's U. S. history book.

There are many delightful story books about the Revolution. We will inclose a list of these, together with the games, on receipt of your address. Croquet is a nice out-of-doors game for a child of ten, or give her roller skates.

For a small party I would have your little daughter write informal notes to her little friends something on this order:

"My dear Polly—Mother is giving me a little party next (state day, date and hour) and we want you to come to it. We are going to wear patriotic costumes of Revolutionary times. We hope your mother will allow you to come. We will have lots of fun, I am sure.

"Your little friend "MARYBELLE."

Women Dry Others' Tears

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I would like Mr. "Mirthful Soul" to know that he is wrong when he says that "women find happiness in tears." I am a woman and I do not enjoy books, movies or shows which are sad; and I know scores of women who feel the same as I do. We can find enough sorrow these days in real life without going to the theatre for it. Nor do I think that musical comedies should be the only kind of shows to enjoy. Life is serious business and an ever-[illegible] of musical comedies does not [illegible] E. G. H.

SATURDAY'S ANSWERS

1. Miss Anna Jarvis, a Philadelphian, is the founder of Mother's Day.
2. The goldenrod is the national flower of America. It was suggested as such in 1899 by the American Horticultural Society.
3. The fortieth wedding anniversary is the ruby.
4. The approximate quantity of corn syrup necessary to be used as a substitute for sugar in making puddings and custards is two tablespoonfuls to a cupful of milk and a pinch of salt.
5. Last year's panama hat can be cleaned by scrubbing in warm water with a mild white soap. It should be shaped while wet and placed on a flat surface to dry. When dry it should be covered with a coat of whitening, which should be brushed off when it dries. A second coat should be applied, allowed to dry and then brushed off.
6. Light shades of colored lines can be prevented from fading if plenty of powdered borax is dissolved in the water in which they are washed.

Barley Cake

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly send a recipe for the plain barley cake that has been served in the tea room of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER'S woman's page? MRS. M.

Take one-fourth cupful fat, three-fourths cupful of corn syrup, one egg, well beaten, two-thirds cupful milk or water, two cupfuls barley flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-eighth teaspoonful salt, one cupful raisins.

Cream the fat, add the glucose and cream together. Add beaten egg and milk. Add the sifted dry ingredients and the raisins. Pour into a shallow greased pan and bake about twenty minutes.

Two Is Company

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Would also like to learn sewing and crocheting, and if the lady, age twenty-eight years, who asked you for advice, will kindly correspond with me I will be glad to hear from her, as I would like to have some one to go with to take the free lessons. I have a sewing machine and can do a little plain sewing, but would like to be able to make my own clothes and be familiar with crocheting. Now kindly print this, so she may see it, and kindly forward her my address if she would like to have it. I am thirty-seven years old, married and have a nice, comfortable home and have leisure hours that I would like to make use of. A FRIEND.

I shall be glad to forward your address to the reader who inquired about the free sewing lessons if she asks for it and sends in her own address. Unfortunately she did not do so when she wrote to the exchange. I hope you will have a great deal of success with the lessons.

Red Cross Rugs

The Albany (N. Y.) Red Cross Battalion auxiliary is making rag rugs out of materials left at the Red Cross headquarters. The rugs are on exhibition at the headquarters in the county court building, and may be bought for four dollars. The money goes to the Red Cross. Orders for any color in the rug are left at Red Cross headquarters.

Roseway Shop
1335-1337 Walnut St.
(Opposite Ritz-Carlton)

Important Sale

For This Week

Chantilly Lace Dresses..... 29.50
Unusual Value
Satin and Taffeta Dresses... 19.50
Value $29.75
Serge and Jersey Dresses.... 22.50
Value $35.00
Linen and Voile Dresses..... 15.00
Advance Showing

EMMA HARTMAN
1502 WALNUT STREET
ANNOUNCES
REDUCTIONS
GOWNS WRAPS
COATS HATS
TAILLEURS

ASCO. AS AMERICAN STORES CO. CO. ASCO

Stop! Look! Think!

It Will Pay You Big to Compare Our Prices

Listen:—
The weekly savings of an average family trading at an American Store will go a long way toward paying for your Liberty Bond.

Deep Cut in Canned Corn
15c Sugar Corn cut to 13c
18c Shoe Peg Corn cut to 16c
20c Best Sweet Corn cut to 17c
Sweet and tender, all the freshness and flavor of corn just cut from the cob.

"Eat More Dried Fruits"—Hoover
Choice Evap. Peaches, 14c lb.
Fancy Evap. Peaches, 17c lb.
California peaches, very fine flavor—unusual quality.

Evaporated Milk, 6c, 12c can
Cheaper and better for most household purposes than fresh milk—your choice of all brands.

Best Corn Meal 6½c lb
Yellow or white, fresh ground. Best quality.

Big Lemons 17c doz
Thin skin and full of juice—make a lemon pie!

Soup Beans 15c lb

Lima Beans 15c lb

We are continuing the sale of dried beans for another week. Eat plenty of beans—a meat substitute of recognized value.

Compare This Coffee with the Best You Ever Drank

Our Very Best Coffee 21c lb
Full, heavy body, and delightful aroma — superb cup quality.

Stores All Over Philadelphia and Throughout Penna., New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland

ASCO. ASCO. ASCO. ASCO. ASCO. ASCO.