

By Frieda B. Richhorn

DAVE M— was a poor student, according to the standard at Marydale University. His record there obtained for him no cum laude, and the manner in which he nearly missed his sheepskin caused the faculty in session to grant an assent to one member of that august body who vouchsafed the candid opinion that the world held very little for so make-shift a student as Dave M—.

Dave had no special liking for books, much less the mysteries of medicine; but well-meaning and unselfish parents could see no other course for their boy. Indeed, it had been a long-cherished ambition of the senior M— that some day his son would need a sign on his shoulder to be in gift "David M—, M. D."

It was not without misgivings that Dave had put his unwilling shoulder to the wheel, resolving that should he call it a quitter's life, he would be called a quitter's life. Now, after four years of ceaseless grind, which seemed a lifetime, he found himself but little advanced toward the world of his father's dreams. Home again—and was not his welcome of the soldier variety? And did he not see underneath it all the struggle, the undimmed parents, so loyally fighting that he should not see the disappointment that was theirs?

Virginia G— refused to listen to the disquieting utterances of her girl friends and others in the little village who openly of late had voiced the opinion that Dave M— was somewhat of a worthless specimen of young manhood. "A ne'er do well," some had incautiously styled him. Her heart was new to the breaking point when she overheard her best girl friend remark one day that "Gin" G— was just what ruddiness Dave M— had upon his little lips colored back a rosy, but never again to be seen. Her eyes were fixed upon the figure of the young man who was so often seen in those dear days will yet guide me out of this awful pit I am in. Have patience with me, sweetheart, and for your own dear sake I will soon find myself.

Then came the clarion call to the sons of America! America was aroused and the call had come for each and every one to do his duty. A fervent prayer was uttered and among the first to hear and reflect upon what it really meant was Virginia. To her it held two meanings, the sacred thought of coming sacrifices, and again— "Love. Would it bring to her the moment she had for so long wished and yet feared? Hope at last took hold of her, and looking into the clear red-brown eyes of the girl who murmured, "This is my day—the day I shall know Dave as I believe in him, or," and her eyes grew dim, "I shall not."

A sharp rap at the front door and a clear voice she knew and yet seemed not to know interrupted her musings. In a twinkling the door had opened and an earnest face framed in the proud setting of the "Brook" campaign had peered into her eyes with a look she understood. "For a time, unconscious of everything but themselves, they stood, his strong arms about her, and there with the setting sun as a witness they mutually told of a happiness no words could tell. "After the war, dearest, you and only you. Until then my country," was all he said. With a yielding tremor and a little sigh of content she murmured: "My Dave has found himself."

Tomorrow's Complete Novelle—"LOVE AND LIBERTY BONDS."

Adventures With a Purse

FOUND TODAY 1. A very good box of candy for a gift. 2. A Christmas suggestion in the way of a mahogany ash tray stand. 3. Muff straps for the woman who has her own fur.

"WOULD you prefer mixed chocolates?" says one, a best young man, and to be polite we say, "Oh yes."

Thank you," and then when he isn't looking, we pick out all the pinks and greens and feed them to the dog. But the box of mixtures one of the shops has—colored, shall I say?—a triumph. No pinks or greens to be found here. This box is the home of solid chocolates, of chocolate-covered nuts, a few caramels and marshmallows—oh, all your very favorites. Each kind has its own little compartment inside the big box, so that if you find a piece which seems to you to be particularly delicious, you know just where to go for more. Even the box itself is uncommonly attractive, and in short, you'll vote this the very best box of candy either for yourself or for a gift.

When company comes and cigarettes burn, there is always a scurry for ash trays. (And I've discovered that the men have been "smoothing" us all along when they said ash trays keep the mouths out.) One cannot have too many of these receptacles when they're needed, and on the other hand, they're painfully superfluous when not in use. But one of those mahogany smoking stands would not only prove useful, but would also fill very nicely a bare corner in the living-room. This one I have in mind comes about to the arm of the chair, has a glass dish set in, holders for two cigars or cigarettes, and a place for a box of matches. The price of this most convenient little mahogany stand is only \$5.

Here is a Christmas gift suggestion: This story is for the woman who has some odd bits of velvet or fur in her scrap bag, which would go well with her winter costume. For these odds and ends, in nine cases out of ten could be made into a most captivating muff, and made right at home, too. One of the things you see in displaying a variety of muff forms, in many shapes, and all you need to do is sew the velvet or fur, or both, right on to a form, and behold you have a muff! A strip of velvet anchored at each end, and sewed around the form, then a straight piece of fur, and so on, and your muff would be one of which you could justly be proud.

Some of the fur coats have colored silk frills at each end, and they range in price from \$60 to \$8.

For the names of shops where articles mentioned in "Adventures With a Purse" can be purchased, address Editor of Woman's Page, Evening PUBLIC LEADER, or phone the Woman's Department, Walnut, 3000.

Fashions We Show LEADING Styles— But We Don't Charge Ground Floor Prices. Military Boot Rich Dark Cordovan \$8 Quality Special 1/2 Price Week. ROYAL BOOT SHOP 2nd Floor Saves \$2 1206-10 Chestnut St.

The Down Stairs Store Is Gay With Autumn Leaves and Bright With Cheerfulness

Quite the Coziest! Women's Pajamas. Soft and Pretty Blouses in Extra Sizes. The Warmth of Marabou. Wool Caps for Baby, Dear. Furs are at their fluffiest, winds are brisk and cheeks are rosy. Here are scarfs and muffs and sets of glossy furs, all plainly marked, all moderate in price.

Quite the Coziest! Women's Pajamas. A half-dozen pretty blouses of Georgette crepe and crepe de chine have just appeared in sizes 46 to 54. The crepes de chine are in white, flesh and black and are simply trimmed with fine tucking or with a bit of embroidery and perhaps a lace medallion. They are \$5.75 and \$6.50. The blouses of Georgette crepe are three:—all black with pin tucking, \$6.75. —white combined with canary or canary with white, both with a touch of blue embroidery, \$7.75. —white or flesh pink trimmed with French blue and beaded, \$7.75.

Soft and Pretty Blouses in Extra Sizes. A half-dozen pretty blouses of Georgette crepe and crepe de chine have just appeared in sizes 46 to 54. The blouses of Georgette crepe are three:—all black with pin tucking, \$6.75. —white combined with canary or canary with white, both with a touch of blue embroidery, \$7.75. —white or flesh pink trimmed with French blue and beaded, \$7.75.

Pretty Cretone Doily Rolls will keep the dollies or scarfs from musing or creasing after they have been laundered. They are of flowered cretonnes bound in plain color and have little ribbons to tie them. 45c for 18-inch size; 85c for 30-inch size; \$1 for 36-inch size.

Some Attractive New Skirts are these beautiful woolen ones, in stripes and plaids, others plain. In many cases there are only one or two of a kind, but they are the individual things that women like.

Women's Silk Umbrellas, \$3.50. These are short enough to be easy to carry and pretty enough to be proud of. Their handles are carved or tipped with bakelite and their coverings are of a good grade of tape-edged taffeta in purple, navy, garnet, green and black. All have silk loops.

Percaline Petticoats at \$1. Green, black, blue, brown and purple petticoats of good percaline have elastic at the top and deep flounces at the bottoms finished with ruffles and underlays.

A Good Winter Coat Is Never an Extravagance. It is about the best thing a woman can buy for Winter, for she can wear it day in and day out with an assurance of perfect comfort and satisfaction. In the Down Stairs Store there is a wonderfully wide showing of good coats within a moderate price range, starting at \$16.50.

Inexpensive Frocks for Women and Young Women. A turn through the Down Stairs Dress Store has revealed some pretty new frocks at amazingly low prices.

New Jersey Suits Arrive to Brave the Windy Days. In three new models, at that! The Jersey is in appropriate Autumn heather mixtures:—Oxford, new blue and olive tones. You will like the suits immediately, for they are the popular sports models, \$35.

The Touch That Fur Gives is not lacking on suits of fine broadcloth in individual models, \$39.75 and \$45. Fur heightens the loveliness of velour and silver-tone suits, which, you know, are handsome in themselves, \$50, \$55, \$57.50 to \$75.

The Down Stairs Store Specializes in Men's Clothing of Moderate Price

The whole attention of the Clothing Store on the Gallery is centered on getting the very best possible clothes for men that can be bought to sell for moderate prices. You will find here none of the cheap, shoddy mixtures that are an extravagance at any price. Neither will you find any of the expensive novelties in men's clothes. But you will find a great lot of

Honestly Made Clothing of Pure Wool at Moderate Prices. There is nothing on our tables that is not of the finest workmanship that many years of clothing experience have been able to secure at a moderate price. The materials are good, sturdy woolsens that will give wear and comfort, the styles are staple ones that will not change in a day.

Four Kinds of Dark Tan Shoes for Women. They are all cut to lace high and have the long, slender lines that women like. The soles are welted and are heavy enough for practical wear. The difference lies in various shapes of the straight or imitation wing tips and in the height of the heels.

Scrim for Dainty Curtains. Cream, white and ecru scrim with the loliest flowers in the borders, and a few with attractive designs show shades of brown, gold, rose and blue in a splendid assortment. The scrim is 36 inches wide at 25c a yard.

Little Girls' Shoes of black calfskin are in a lace style with welted soles and wide, sensibly shaped toes. Sizes 8 1/2 to 2 at \$3.75 and \$4.25.

Boys' Sturdy Black Shoes in English style or with wide toe shapes are in sizes 1 to 6 at \$4 a pair.

Men's Shoes Made on Army Lines are comfortable and will give a lot of wear, as they are quite heavy. In tan or black at \$4.65 a pair.



Hallow'een Draws Nigh. It's the jolliest time for parties, and parties there will be, all gay with black cats, yellow pumpkin heads, green-eyed ghosts and tall, black witches with red eyes and green hair.

OPINIONS LURE OF COYUNTIAL STRONG IN SHIPYARDS

Nimrods Have Not Much Time, But They'll Use It Well

Days are getting horribly long to many shipyarders. In all the yards there are men who live in the outdoors with a free-and-easy imagination at this time of the year, with gun and dog as favorite companions.

Their time has about come. It is cottontail time. There is still cabbage in the garden. The turnip tops are also still good, and they are both one to the rabbit. The farmer's boy stalks the bunny through the garden on moonlight nights and sets his traps. If there are any signs of rabbit around the next morning hunt will begin at home and may be pop will stop farming and get his gun, too. This is the life.

Shipyarders who like it to put ships first, but nevertheless, they are on a sharp edge right now. Bunny is already good eatin' and good shootin', too. The shipyard sportsmen are counting the days and hours, and how they drag! But not nearly so slowly as the nights. There is no sleep for the hunters these times. Too much anticipation. It's not safe to go to bed the night before, anyway. Better to sit up with a lighted pipe and oil that gun and practice on the wallflowers with the front sight.

Not much time for shipyarders to indulge in their favorite sport, but they are apparently intent upon getting all the law will allow. Every week-end during the season parties will be going out from all the yards.

From the Chester shipyard comes the news that C. F. Sanford, social and athletic director, is organizing a party for a hunt near Chamberburg on the opening day. He will take along several prominent ball players who work at the same plant. Charlie Stant, Bill Southworth and Press Crutcher are going along. These players are all enthusiasts and belong to the Chester Shipyard Trap Club.

14 NEW SHIPS IN WEEK U. S. Yards Deliver 77,150 Tons to Emergency Fleet Corporation

Two ships a day were delivered to the Emergency Fleet Corporation during the week ending October 18, aggregating 77,150 deadweight tons.

Included among the fourteen craft was the steel steamship Inevitable, of 11,600 tons, completed by the Union Plant, Berberich Shipbuilding Corporation, Alameda, California, in 106 calendar days from the laying of the keel. This is a record for a ship of that tonnage.

Including the vessels delivered so far this month the total tonnage of vessels turned over to the Government now approximates 2,600,000, all the ships being in ocean and overseas service. Notwithstanding this large number of vessels only three of them have been torpedoed and sunk by U-boats aggregating some 26,000 tons, or less than one per cent. This fact was pointed out by Howard Conley, vice president of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, as an illustration of the effective measures taken by the naval force to combat the submarine war.

MUMFORD PASSED UP DESSERT Chester Shipyard Police Chief Gets Square Meal

Fred C. Mumford, chief of police at the Chester shipyard, had a square meal Sunday evening. He says it was the first for a long time. Mumford has no table of his own.

He put his feet under J. L. Ross's table, at Prospect Park, Sunday, and had roast chicken with chestnut filling, candied sweet potatoes, mashed white potatoes, cold slaw and dessert, but owing to an overflow of chicken, sweets, etc., this guest passed when it came to the dessert. And there was banana in it, too.

Ross is foreman of the pipe fitters at the shipyard and says Mumford is welcome to a return engagement any old time.

TOMMIE MAHER, machinist on the mine-sweeper Woodcock, at the Chester yard, just back from his honeymoon. He put one over on the boys by leading a Philadelphia girl to the altar and taking four days to celebrate.

E. B. PARKER, of the supply department at the Merchant yard, has also gone into double harness.

JIM WALKER, of the Merchant supply department, went to New York in his car, and something must have happened. He brought back a hamster and then being a pretty fellow on the boys ever since. Maybe it was the car.

JOHN MAGILL, of the Merchant yard, has three sons in the service. Two are in France and the third is in training.

THAT FURNITURE has arrived for George F. Fontana, of the engineering department. The only special acknowledgment has been the boys in the department have been waiting with a fence for it is understood that there is to be a housewarming in the building soon as the furniture is in place. The gang is making it hot for the railroad clerks. They are coming at the delay.

SERGEANT ESTEY, of the Merchant shipyard guard, has dismissed his Polish-American firm from the building. William Depper Inc. the cut-in last week.

M. S. FLOOK, of the Merchant ship office, lost his tankbook, but, thank goodness, he still has the memorandum and the checkbook.

LIEUTENANT ALBERT WITHERS, of the Merchant shipyard guard, has been transferred to the cut-in last week. Eugene Luffield has taken his place at Harvinton.

What I Do With the Left-Overs

Sunday, of course, we had roast beef, and being a hungry family, there wasn't much left for Monday night's dinner. There was still some meat, so I knew, but was not exactly presentable. So I chopped it up fine, added a bit of spaghetti that I had in the house, mixed in some stewed tomatoes, and flavored the combination with Al Sauce, which isn't a Worcestershire, but is just about the most delicious touch of inspiration that any dish can enjoy.

I cooked my left-overs in a buttered covered casserole, in a slow oven, and when Jim got through with that dish he said he was going to have left-overs every night. He says it is the best way of cooking for him, and I wouldn't have him think anything else, but really it is Al Sauce—Ady.

LOUDEN Overhead Carrying System. Are you continually bothered in handling materials by a shortage of labor? Are your floors so congested that the work is held up and deliveries delayed? Then, install a Louden Overhead Carrying System. It will reduce your carrying costs 50%. No unnecessary handling—no delays—no wear and tear on floors—no congestion.

Tomorrow's Complete Novelle—"LOVE AND LIBERTY BONDS."

A World's Championship Again Decided

Each year for twelve years the relative qualities of typewriters in speed and accuracy have been proved by contests held in New York City for an International Thousand Dollar Trophy Cup.

Champions have changed as the years have passed, but this cup has always been won by an operator using the Underwood Typewriter.

Once more, and for the Thirteenth time has this contest been held, and once more has the supremacy of the Underwood been established.

On October 21st, at the Exposition of Modern Office Equipment and Methods, in New York City, George Hossfeld, operating an Underwood at the rate of 143 perfect words a minute for one hour, defeating all contestants, became the World's Champion Typist for the ensuing year.

What I Do With the Left-Overs. Sunday, of course, we had roast beef, and being a hungry family, there wasn't much left for Monday night's dinner. There was still some meat, so I knew, but was not exactly presentable. So I chopped it up fine, added a bit of spaghetti that I had in the house, mixed in some stewed tomatoes, and flavored the combination with Al Sauce, which isn't a Worcestershire, but is just about the most delicious touch of inspiration that any dish can enjoy.