THE KITCHEN WINDOW GARDEN—AN ATTRACTIVE TABLE—WOMAN'S CANNINESS—IN THE SHOPS

A PLEASANT MEALTIME TALK BY MRS. WILSON

The Special Points That Go to Make for a Bright Table Are Brought Up—And Be Sure to Let the Children Help

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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CONDITIONS due to the war have caused many changes in home conditions. Many women before the war felt that they needed little real knowledge of housekeeping; they preferred to spend their time in the pursuit of culture. Today the thoughtful woman knows that if she is to maintain her own and the family health she must have at her finger tips a working knowledge of household science and economics.

Home economics is a practical study of food. Its value to the home is the proper selection and preparation in order to furnish the greatest efficiency. All these things are a part of this study.

Poor or improper food cooked in a slovenly manner will not only cause illness, but will also deplete the natural resources of the body.

The science of cooking includes a practical study in purchasing, so as most for the money spent, good buying foods displayed in an inviting place or manner. Do not buy those that are damaged or partially decayed.

Labor-saving devices have homes to combat the increased wage demand of the household worker, thus raising the standard of efficiency in the home. Keep in mind that the beauty and comfort of the home depends not only upon the money invested, but also upon the good sense and comfort provided.

Where there are growing boys and girls have them help with the light tasks. Teach sonny to lay the table, teach daughter to make a pan of biscuits, bake waffles and make a simple, attractive cake. Growing boys and girls who help share the labor in a home make good citizens.

The success of every meal, though it be just a simple lunch, depends upon the manner in which it is served.

To Teach Sonny to Lay the Table

Show him that the silent cloth, or table pad, must be laid smoothly upon the table before attempting to spread the linen cloth. Have him understand that the use of this cloth protects the table and makes for nice service by preventing noise.

Lay the cloth with the crease exactly down the center of the table, patting it smoothly and having it hung evenly at both ends and sides of table. In order that sonny may place the silver correctly, use a service plate. This plate may be removed just before serving the meal. Place the knives at the right of the plate, with sharp edge turned toward the plate and with the handle one-half inch in from the edge of the table. The forks at the left with tines up, the same distance from edge of the table as the knives.

Now place the spoons at the right of knives. Place napkin, neatly folded, at the left of the fork. Place water glass at tip of knife. Place butter plate near the water glass, arrange the salt and pepper shaker, sugar and cream pitcher.

Be sure that the table is arranged

Ask Mrs. Wilson

[illegible]

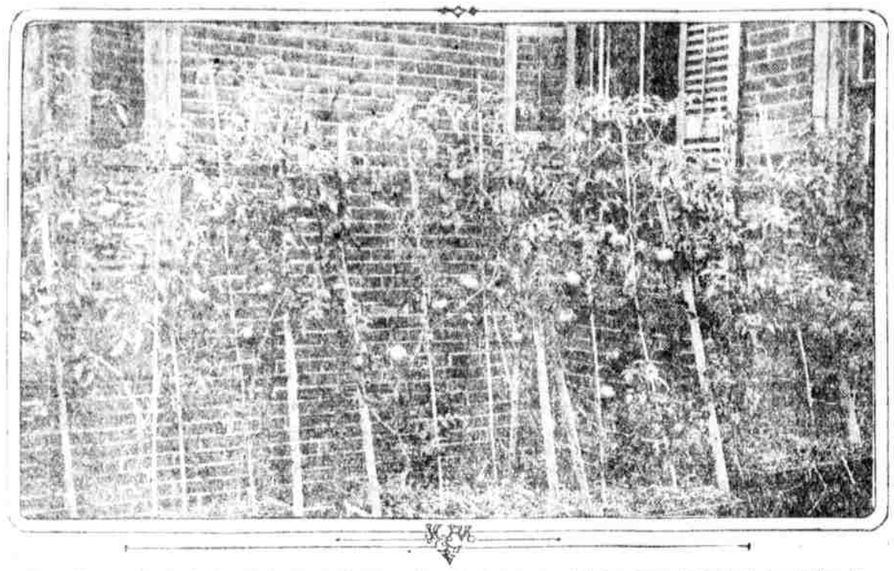
A Word Upon Napkins

[illegible]

Farms for Women

[illegible]

GROWING VEGETABLES IN BOXES



Recently a reader wrote to ask the woman's page editor if it were possible to successfully grow vegetables in window boxes. The question seemed of such general interest that a special article was prepared by an expert to reply. It is printed below. Read it and see for yourself what a jolly friend the window-box garden can be!

By JANE G. SHIBLEY

[illegible] vegetables [illegible] "kitchen garden" [illegible] of most [illegible] common vegetables. I want to do [illegible] a reasonable [illegible] garden in the [illegible] can care of it [illegible] the [illegible] extremely [illegible] above-ground [illegible] I should appeal [illegible] Recently [illegible] on this purpose, for [illegible] to be successful [illegible] have to set the box [illegible] a delicate [illegible]

[illegible] of vegetables [illegible] of [illegible] to grow [illegible] of course, only varieties [illegible] suitable. First of all [illegible] what sort of food [illegible] grow in a box. [illegible] grow [illegible] shoots. Lettuce [illegible] can be grown in a box [illegible] an entire will [illegible] and [illegible]

Purchase a few cent packages of the common loose-leaved variety. Once [illegible] you will have to thin it out. As it comes up so thick, leaving no room for your individual development [illegible] it is a good plan to remove one half of the plants while [illegible] small. In this way you can [illegible] these young plants in another box or in the ordinary flower pots.

A Lot to Plant.

Now, in a large flower pot by all means plant a root of chives. You can usually purchase a root from a seedsman. If you cannot secure a root, then sow a few seeds. A five-cent package will be more than sufficient. Chives are being more and more used in this country for flavoring purposes. Once a root of chives is established you can continually cut off the tops. In a few days it will send out new shoots.

Celery will grow beautifully in a box, provided it has a depth of six inches of soil. Of course, it would be impractical to try to grow it to maturity, as its height would be a hindrance. Then it requires to be hilled in to bleach it, but you can grow it to any desired size, and there are so many uses for young celery tops. They are always a welcome addition to a soup or salad.

Young onions and radishes can also be grown with little effort in a box, but plant only one variety in a box. Lettuce, especially the "Whitelead Cos" variety, will do beautifully in a large box.

Then by all means plant at least two plants of red chili pepper. This is such an attractive little vegetable. I mean the appearance of the bush with its glossy green leaves and scarlet peppers, and it is useful as well as ornamental. They will do very well indeed in a deep wooden box or large flower pots. Peppers must be kept very wet.

Making the Garden

Now as to the garden itself. Select a shallow wooden box or a number of boxes for this purpose. A wooden barrel sawed in half makes two excellent receptacles. Should you have only indoor ledges to which to attach your garden, then secure a box two feet by eighteen inches and four inches high. This will be a convenient size. It can be easily attached to the window ledge with the aid of two small iron brackets, such as they use for shelf supports.

If you have only windows, then place the box on the ledge and plant some varieties like parsley and chives in pots and support them in large brackets, which can be hung at any convenient height up the side of the window.

Now, a great deal of your success with a kitchen garden depends on the kind of soil you use and the care you exercise in filling the box. First you must cover the bottom to the depth of about one inch with drainage materials. Oyster shells or broken crocks will answer.

This drainage layer serves to take away the surplus water. On top of the drainage layer place about one and one-half inches of good sandy soil. Use about one third loam or soil and two-thirds sand. Smooth the soil evenly and then sow the various seeds in rows. Cover very slightly with fine soil rubbed through the hands. It aids very materially in the development of seeds to soak them in water for twenty-four hours before sowing.

Where to Get Soil.

When the seeds are planted it is well to cover the box with glass and keep them shaded with paper for a few days until the seeds are sprouted. This will take with many seeds from a week to ten days.

You must keep the boxes only moderately damp until the seeds have sprouted, because if you give them too much moisture you will rot the seed. Each day for a few hours remove the glass, which allows the box in a measure to dry out. Always when replacing glass place the dry side down.

After the seed has germinated the paper shading can be removed, and after the seed has grown somewhat you can also dispense with the glass.

Later the seeds will have to be transplanted into other boxes. Here the soil must be rich. A florist will sell you a bushel. It pays to buy it unless you are sure your ground is good. The average city ground has too much clay and will need a lot of fertilizer.

And So They Were Married

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

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START THIS STORY TODAY

[illegible] Natalie [illegible] Jack. It [illegible] her [illegible] Ruth [illegible] Natalie [illegible] Jack's wife. It [illegible] Natalie to always look [illegible] there something about Natalie that would tire a man after a time? Ruth had once thought she wanted to marry Jack, but after all, perhaps she had possibilities that she had not dreamed of. Natalie's conversation ran on almost constantly. She was saying a [illegible] that moment:

"And, my dear, she advised me to have a permanent wave put in my hair. Would you? Some one told me, I've forgotten who, that it made the hair break off. I don't know what to do about it."

Ruth made some trivial answer and went on thinking. That was just it. Natalie never knew what to do, she was always appealing to some one for advice. She was typically feminine and appealing, but wouldn't too much of that be boring after a time?

As they left the bedroom Ruth caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror of Scott's chiffonier. Ruth wore a little black dress, cut square in the neck and with flowing sleeves. Her reddish hair was piled high, she looked like a woman, and Natalie looked like a child. When she spoke to Jack she felt a certain thrill of self-conscious power. She did not even mind the fact that she had to tie an apron around her waist and go into the kitchen, for Scott made the entire dinner informal by coming out himself with a readiness to help and Jack followed him and stood in the door looking at Ruth.

Natalie's tongue ran ceaselessly during dinner. She praised unstintedly Ruth's cooking, and she talked about her own affairs almost entirely going into detail about most of the gifts.

"My dear, we loved that silver dish you sent us. The monogram is so very unusual. We have some lovely silver, and I am so glad that after all I'm going to have a big wedding. Won't it be lovely, city spring flowers and the chiffons of the girls? And all my bridesmaids are pretty, every one. Ruth laughed lazily and then her thoughts leaped to another wedding. Helen's. She could see the flaring gas lights in the little chapel, and she could even feel her own tear as she and Jack Bond had stood before Helen and Jim as they had been married. That had been when she, Ruth, had wanted a large wedding. Was it given her now to see Jack with more understanding eyes than she ever had before?

Ruth forgot during dinner all the implications that had pressed it. She forgot under the stimulus of knowing that her dinner was going well, and she bloomed under Jack's admiring glances. Once during dessert she wondered if Scott would bring up the subject of her work after Jack and Natalie had gone. She did hope he wouldn't; not tonight, she was too tired.

Then later in the evening she was quite surprisingly left alone with Jack. They had all been sitting together talking when suddenly there had been a clang of fire engines in the street and all four had rushed to the window. Down the block a suspicious wisp of smoke was curling out of the upper window of a house, and already a crowd was gathering. Natalie was all excitement.

"Let's go," she said, grasping Scott, who stood next to her, by the arm.

"Come on!" He returned, and all four plunged down the stairs like the children they were. The fire did not turn out to be much and on the way back, Ruth found herself walking with Jack. Poignantly it brought back old times, and as she stole a glance at Jack's face she wondered what he was thinking.

Suddenly he turned to her.

"Ruth," he said evenly, "Are you happy"?

"Why yes, Jack of course, why?"

"I wondered," he said simply. "I wanted you to be."

Ruth wanted to tell him that she hoped he would be happy, but something held her back, she did not understand what it was.

"I know you and Natalie will be happy," she ventured finally.

And Jack was silent.

(In the next installment Scott graduates from the lover to the husband.)

New Dresses for Old

In these days of economies often a little dye is of great value. Faded dresses for the children can be dyed a pretty shade and be combined with some other material (even strong, white cloth), and the combination made up provides a new garment.

Out Motoring

For use in the motorcar, a compact little leather case holds the desired toilet and sewing articles combined. It would seem that any sudden need thus is met in advance.

Adventures With a Purse

"YOU should have bedroom slippers with you." I said severely to Dorothea on our trip last week-end. "I have," she exclaimed, and unfolded a ridiculously small pair of black slippers she had tucked in her bag! But what is the sense of complicated bedroom slippers that have to be put on with a shoe horn? Every one knows that bedroom slippers should be comfortable affairs that a body can slip into without a bit of effort. These that I saw are heelless and buckleless, are of silk, quilted and embroidered, and they come in several colors. They are Japanese, which adds an extra bit of charm, and their price is sixty-five cents a pair.

We who like to read have our preferences. Some of us thrill at a book written in a dashing, virile style that tells of adventure and daring. Others of us prefer the pedantic style of a great and learned student. And again some of us there are who will ever love the easy-going, whimsical style of one who writes because he seems to love his work. These last, it is, therefore, who will find charm in the book Nancy and I read over the week-end. It has a few little stories with the tiniest threads of a plot, some amusing little essays and a wealth of human everyday interest. How we chuckled over parts of it! Fancy calling a little town near New York, "an ingenious suburb of Brooklyn!" But, there, I shall tell you no more about it. I can only assure you that if you like the things I like you will enjoy this charming book.

The worst of hair curlers is that they will break the hair. First thing you know your hair becomes ends and broken off. But there are curlers that bring with them the guarantee that they will not break the hair. They are not of metal, but are of a material resembling tortoise-shell. And they are priced at three for twenty-five cents.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

To "Everyday Sue"

Watch for Lieutenant B.'s letter to "Nobody's Girl." It will be printed the early part of next week. Lieutenant B. has a very original plan. He suggests a "letter" club for the Cynthia column for all those who are a little discouraged about the young people they have met. The "club" is for the purpose of keeping up our ideals and hopes.

"Hoping to Be Cheered Up"

Listen, little girl, most girls your age do not have boys calling them up and coming over to their homes. And the girls of fifteen who do have all this attention are very often the ones who do not have much at all later on. You ought to be glad you get along well with the boys, even if they don't phone you, because that indicates when you get older and the right age to have callers you will have plenty of them.

Simply act natural with the boys, taking interest in what they are doing and trying to get them to talk about themselves. This summer why don't you go in for athletics? Learn to be really expert at tennis and to be a good swimmer. This is worth far more to you than giggling over the telephone with a lot of silly little boys who tell every girl the same thing. Outdoor exercise will bring the roses into your cheeks and drive the blues out of you, too. Besides, manly boys love the athletic girl. The thing for a girl of fifteen to do is to lay a foundation of health for her body and a good education that is going to make her a popular, well-informed girl when she gets older. Oh, you must not think I don't understand, dear, how hard it is to see the others have boys chasing around after them and you not any, but, you see, I have seen both types of girls grow up and I know which kind is happiest and most popular later on. How about a girls' camp this summer? Do you think your mother would let you go? The girls in camp your age are so busy having glorious times among themselves they are not bothered about mere boys.

To "Bashful Mike"

Dear Cynthia—I am making reply to the letter signed "Bashful Mike." I would like to tell him a little of my experience and how well everything has turned out. I, too, as he says he is, am not the kind of a looking fellow the girls turn and look at. I am a homely fellow, in fact, with not even a brawny looking physique to make people say at least, "Look how strong he is." But I made up my mind to forget all about my looks and make girls have something substantial to like in me besides looks if they ever took a fancy to me.

I paid strict attention to the job, thinking to make good rather than anything else. I looked at it this way: Most of the fellows I knew were changing from girl to girl and crowd to crowd and none of them seemed to be gaining anything. They weren't even gaining anything in friendship, because you could meet them one month as thick as anything with a crowd and then in six months later no trace of friendliness with that crowd at all. So they were wasting time more or less, and my lack of these "come day, go day" friends ceased to worry me. I paid a good bit of attention to athletics during the first couple of years I was working and took a night course. That took up a good bit of my time, and there were two or three girls I met at school who seemed willing to go out with me whenever I invited them. After I began to make enough money I started to do the thing right, taking a girl to a good show now and then, sending her flowers and paying little attentions I have found go a long way to make a girl think well of a fellow. I have found all girls like a considerate and thoughtful fellow.

Well, Mike, I have been married a year now. I married a butterfly of a girl, strange to say. Odd I didn't think would have paid any attention to me if I hadn't made up my mind to make good. Not that she was out for money, but I gained her respect by making her see I was going to amount to something. We are very happy, and when I look at my good looking wife and then think of all the good-looking fellows who tried to beat me to it I don't know how I won. But I did and even tonight she told me she wouldn't change for all the women that's in the Liberty Loan. Here's to you, Mike, and all the rest of us fellows who have to show our worth before they look at us! Sometimes we beat them all!

A PLUGGER.

Things to Know

That good old standbe, a mixture of lemon juice and glycerine, is a great comfort to the hands, especially in housecleaning time.

It is said that one nasturtium seed put into each hill of cucumber seed that you plant will keep them from being destroyed by bugs.

Baste a strip of sandpaper to a Turkish bath mat on the under side and it will keep the mat from slipping.

ARE THE WOMEN STINGY AND THE MEN GENEROUS?

That Is the Claim Made—And Undoubtedly a Woman Can Make a Dollar Go Farther and Stay Longer Than a Man

ARE women stingy? Some sort of statistics to this effect were once taken in England and it set one to thinking. It is generally acknowledged that when you earn money yourself you are less apt to spend it as freely as you do when you are digging down in the pocketbook to spend some one else's hard earned $5 bills. But this didn't go at all, according to that. For men, it was claimed, who do most of the earning, are very free with money, treating their friends lavishly and never stinting themselves.

Undoubtedly a woman can make a dollar go further or stay longer with her than a man can. Fortunately, for I fear many a family would be sitting down to bread and tea toward the fag end of pay day if it were otherwise. But whether you can trace this to an inborn quaintness in women such as there is supposed to be in the Scotchman is a matter for deep thought.

THERE is this way to look at man's lavishness with money and woman's apparent closeness: Women, you might say, are the buyers in this world of ours and men are the spenders. Now, when you are buying you must be forever on the lookout, planning how to make your money stretch far enough to pay for your purchases. Whereas, when you are merely spending you can always stop when the purse has run dry without evil and frequently with good consequences.

Women, in other words, see to the necessities of life, doing so, of course, with the family pocketbook. It would be folly, for instance, for a mother to start out with her market money on Saturday morning and then meet two friends and ask them to go to lunch in town with her, the funds for the party being the market money. The woman would be praised by her two friends for her royal entertaining. But it would be rather hard on the poor family who had to do without Sunday dinner.

NO. A woman cannot go pell-mell ahead treating her friends right and left. The well-being of too many lives is in her hands. Don't you suppose she would like to take women to the matinee and treat the crowd to sundaes afterward? But when you have such things as Mary's shoes, John's first long trousers, the broken porch rail, the foulard for Ethel, who is fourteen; the new towel rack for the bathroom, the license for the dog, and a hundred other things like that running through your head, now I ask you how under the shining sun is a woman going to be free with money?

The Woman's Exchange

Shorter Hours for Service Girls

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I was so glad to see that some one has pitied us poor working girls.

When I read Tuesday's EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER and saw that some one had put in a word for the poor servant girl, who has to stand everything to try to make an honest living, I could not help but write and let some one know how I appreciate it. I would certainly be glad for such a thing as a law to force shorter hours for servant girls.

A WORKING GIRL.

This Cat Salutes

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—As I am moving to New York state this Thursday, I would like to give my cat away. She is a tiger with white feet, and she will play hide and seek, jump and salute.

So I do not feel like having her killed.

If any one would give her a good home I would be very glad.

MISS B. M. J.

Letters for Miss B. M. J. will be forwarded.

The Question Box

Today's Inquiries

1. What is a very new smart trimming for the white crepe de chine dress?
2. Name a very novel departure in window shades.
3. Name four materials in good taste and practical for summer curtains.
4. How is mother of pearl being used as trimming for dresses?
5. What will prevent cut apples from discoloring?
6. How can rusty steel be restored?

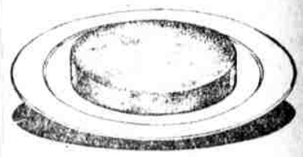
Yesterday's Answers

1. Miss Lucy Hunter is a full-blooded Indian, who is doing Y. W. C. A. work among her own people.
2. A sewing machine needle can be sharpened while it is fastened in the machine by running it though a piece of sandpaper.
3. In making a plaid dress take the precaution of matching the plaid exactly at the seams, so that a line of red, for instance, is not continued with a line of blue beyond the seam.
4. A skein of wool makes a novel trimming for a foulard hat. It is simply placed rather loosely round the crown.
5. Golden yellow silk curtains will brighten up a room where there is little sunlight. Serim or china silk serves nicely.
6. When irons are rusty heat them and rub on the usual piece of beeswax tied in linen. Then rub with a coarse flannel cloth on which salt is pleatifully sprinkled.

For Sunday Morning Breakfasts

Jim says that Sunday is the only day he has time to enjoy his breakfast, so I always try to give him something worth enjoying. Sometimes it's chipped beef in cream with a sprinkling of A1 Sauce, but what he likes even better than that is the feathery kind of ham omelet I know how to make.

I mix half a cup of stale bread crumbs with half a cup of hot milk, a tablespoonful of butter, and a little salt and pepper, and let the mixture stand for five minutes. Then I add the beaten yolks of three eggs, half a cup of finely chopped ham, and fold in the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Just before I pour it into the pan I add a dash of A1 Sauce—and there's the rub. It makes the most ordinary omelet taste like a dish to set before a king. You just ask Jim!—Adv.



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The Way of New Umbrellas

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose

The umbrella is claiming a great deal of attention as usual at this season of this year, and now one finds them in higher favor than ever, for they are using them as walking sticks as well as for rain

MOST of the umbrellas these days serve a double purpose, or, to be quite correct, a triple purpose. Of course, they are used for rain as always, and many of the designs are intended for the sun to replace the fancy parasol. The last role which they have been called upon to fill is that of a walking stick. It will have to be admitted that for the average woman the umbrella, carefully rolled, looks less conspicuous than the regulation cane or walking stick, and at the same time it serves the same purpose. There is no denying the fact that a cane if properly handled is a great aid if one has much walking to do, or even standing, for that matter, and there is no reason why a woman should not try to make herself as comfortable as possible.

The short handles and those known as the grip handles are particularly adapted for walking sticks, inasmuch as they are usually equipped with either straps or rings, so that the umbrella may be slipped over the arm when one sit down. There are all sorts of designs worked out in these handles; there are those of leather, some of wood with leather straps, others of wood with rings of ivory or bone. One of the interesting new handles is of wood with insets of ivory slipped through the knob and at the end is an ivory ring.

More attention is paid this season to the ferrules of the umbrellas and they are often as much decorated as the handle. They are in most cases quite large in circumference; even though the rod through the umbrella may be small, the handle and the ferrule will be large.

One seldom sees a plain black umbrella carried by the women these days. Navy blue is seen the most, while the purple, brown and even green ones come in for an equal share of popularity. Besides the plain colors there are those of plaid silks and the plain silks with borders of satin in bright colors.

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COLISEUM MARKET BETWEEN 59TH AND 60TH — WM. S. HART in "THE POPPY GIRLS HUSBAND"
COLONIAL Gtn. & Maplewood Aves. 2:15 and 8:15 P. M. — HARRY MOREY in "FIGHTING DESTINY"
EUREKA 46TH & MARKET STS. MATINEE DAILY — FRED STONE in "JOHNNY, GET YOUR GUN"
FRANKFORD 4715 Frankford Av. — VIVIAN MARTIN in "LITTLE COMRADE"
JEFFERSON 29TH AND DAUPHIN STS. MAT. DAILY — PAULINE FREDERICK in "THE WOMAN ON THE INDEX"
JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE. Jumbo Junction on Frankford "L" — J. WARREN KERRIGAN in "THE END OF THE GAME"
LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST STREETS Mats. 1:30, 3:30. Evgs. 6:30 to 11 — CHARLES RAY in "THE SHERIFF'S SON"
NIXON 52D AND MARKET STS. 2:15, 7 and 9. SPECIAL COMEDY — "MULES AND MORTGAGES"
PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN ST. Mat. 2:15. Eve. 6:45 to 11. STAR CAST in "THE MANXMAN"
RIVOLI 52D AND SANSOM STS. MATINEE DAILY — BILLIE RHODES in "HOOP LA"
STRAND GERMANTOWN AVE. AT VENANGO — DOROTHY GISH in "PEPPY POLLY"
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BLUEBIRD BROAD STREET AND SUSQUEHANNA AVE. — MABEL NORMAND in "SIS HOPKINS"
BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave. 2, 6:45 & 9 P. M. — GEORGE WALSH in "NEVER SAY QUIT"
EMPRESS MAIN ST., MANAYUNK MATINEE DAILY — DUSTIN FARNUM in "A MAN IN THE OPEN"
FAIRMOUNT 20th & GIRARD Av. MATINEE DAILY — FRANK KEENAN in "THE SILVER GIRL"
FAMILY THEATRE—1311 Market St. 9 A. M. to Midnight. — ANITA STEWART in "TWO WOMEN"
56TH ST. THEATRE—Below Spruce MATINEE DAILY — CONSTANCE TALMADGE in "EXPERIMENTAL MARRIAGE"
GREAT NORTHERN Broad St. at Erie 2, 7 & 9 P. M. — WILLIAM FARNUM in "THE MAN HUNTER"
IMPERIAL 60TH & WALNUT STS. Mats. 2:30. Evgs. 7 & 9. — MME. NAZIMOVA in "OUT OF THE FOG"
LEADER 41ST & LANCASTER AVE. MATINEE DAILY — W. S. HART in "THE POPPY GIRL'S HUSBAND" DREW COMEDY
LIBERTY BROAD & COLUMBIA AV. MATINEE DAILY — LOUIE BENNISON in "SPEEDY READE"
333 MARKET STREET THEATRE 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. — FLORENCE REED in "HER CODE OF HONOR"
MODEL 425 SOUTH ST. Orchestra. Continuous 1 to 11. — "THE BETTER 'OLE"
OVERBROOK 63D & HAVERFORD AVE. — THE LEE KIDS in "SMILES"
PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. — JOHN BARRYMORE in "THE TEST OF HONOR"
PLAZA BROAD AND PORTER STREETS — ALICE BRADY in "THE INDESTRUCTIBLE WIFE"
PRINCESS 1018 MARKET STREET 8:30 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. — BESSIE BARRISCALE in "HEARTS ASLEEP"
REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. — BRYANT WASHBURN in "SOMETHING TO DO"
RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE. AT TULPEHOCKEN ST. — HAROLD LOCKWOOD in "FIRE OF HOPE"
RUBY MARKET ST. BELOW 7TH 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. — ALICE BRADY in "THE WORLD TO LIVE IN"
SAVOY 1211 MARKET STREET 8 A. M. TO MIDNIGHT — ALBERT RAY in "MARRIED IN HASTE"
STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 16TH 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. — ANITA STEWART in "A MIDNIGHT ROMANCE"
VICTORIA MARKET ST. AB. 8TH 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. — THEDA BARA in "WHEN MEN DESIRE"
When in Atlantic City Visit the Colonial Theatre — MAE ALLISON in "ISLAND OF INTRIGUE"