WOULD YOU?

By FANNIE HURST

Mrs. Yanci Rifkin begs off going to a polo meet to exhibit a suit made by her husband, a tailor. He tells her to go to a doctor.

CHAPTER TWO

"KEEP your shirt on, Henry, I'm going. Five dollars a throw and all the grand old man done the other day was stick my finger for a drop of me blue blood and tell me to come back today to see how he liked the souvenir."

FANNIE HURST

"I don't be surprised, Yanci, you don't got a little malarial fever. I go with you."

"You're going out to the Derby Polo, Henry Rifkin, and see what Machin and Droget are showing in coats. There'll be some style-fest out there today in the boxes and on the models."

"Just you leave it to Barney to grab everything Pap overlooks, Ma."

"Where is he?"

"Up getting the suits out for delivery. Forty-three going out, Pap, and just to make you feel good, what you bet it's thirty-five more'n Max Machin is sending out today.

"Say, right away I trade with the low life. His few suits a week at his prices and I make him a present of my big trade. Low life! How he even got two spongers away from me last week. Am I right, Yanci?"

"Ugh, every time I think of Mark Machinsky up there in Fifth avenue doing the high-class stuff under a phony name, when he learnt everything he knows right under your thumb up in the cutting-room, I could let out a five-minute holler. Ain't it so, Henry?"

Small, screwed-up lines came out in Mr. Rifkin's face, aging it.

"Say, Yanci, I ain't a Mark Machinsky. I didn't marry no pie-faced daughter of the president of the Borowitz Junk Company. Thank God, I ain't got no such father-in-law to set me up!"

She closed her hand over his.

"You're a good old schnookie, Henry, too good for your own good."

"Some old schnookie of a dad!"

"Big business and no profits has been your curse. On the avenue we got a future and down here all we got is a past. Fifteen years of it filled with big business and we can't raise $2000 on what we got to show for it. The machine workers' strike set us back, old man, so we won't see it on our eighteenth anniversary, but you take it from me, I'm going to get you out of this treadmill or bust. It'll take time, but ——"

"Say, Yanci, if time was money we'd be millionaires."

They were moving toward the rear of the deserted store, the three of them, Miss Rifkin advancing with studied step, posed arms and a sense of costume.

"Come, we'd better be getting a move on, Pap. Call Barney. What part am I going to play this afternoon, Subway Sal or Limousine Lilly?"

"Hire a auto, Henry. You see the way Machin took that mustard-colored manikin out to the races in one of them low yellow cars."

"I'll get a white one if I got to whitewash it."

He pattered to a wall telephone set in gloom beneath the staircase. Down that staircase leading from a second story of work and fitting rooms, descended Miss Zetta Rifkin, gray like the color of long twilight and well finished with youth, but as if something of a comforting nature had happened to her, expanding her waistline and her expression.

"Come, Yanci, if you're going home with me. Henry, you better go up and pay off the buttonhole workers. And don't let 'em walk over you, like always they're kicking about overtime."

"Ssh-h-h, he's telephoning. Looka me, Aunt Zett, is I some classy dolly?"

"It's a godsend you're filling out enough, Lee, to wear the models. Looka your mother there the color of dough when it don't rise."

"Cut it now, Zett, between you and your brother, the two of you oughta take the stump. I'm going home this afternoon and rest, ain't I?"

"You bet your life you are. Walk out, Lee, and let Aunt Zett see if that lazy Polander pressed in them plaits like I told him. Little more swag there, child, and you'll give your ma a run when it comes to showing off a garment. So!"

Into the midst of them Mr. Barney Bernard executed a leap from the fourth last step of the staircase; slim and pointed, with a patent-leather cap of hair, a handkerchief up his sleeve and a tape measure in his pocket.

"Quit picking on that baby doll, Miss Zettie. If you looked any sweeter you'd jell, wouldn't you, kiddo?"

A glow that had its beginning deep down in Miss Leah Rifkin's heart spread redly over her face, and she fell into pose again, assuming the attitude of the conventional flower.

"Freshie!"

He executed a playful tap upon Miss Zetta Rifkin's shoulder, withdrawing his touch with exaggerated lightness.

"Am I the freshie, Miss Zettie, or the guy that's built the niftiest military model of the year? Who was the forelady give it the once-over wh n she seen the drawing and wanted to know if I was designing suits for lady subway guards?"

Miss Rifkin swung a large, observant nose from left to right.

"I smell sass," she said.

But there was too little rue in her voice and her lips would pull to smile.

"Go 'long, you youngsters, you!"

With the aid of the glass front to one of the wall cases, Mrs. Rifkin pushed the tight crown of a large, rather too girlish hat down upon her head so that from pressure the curls sprang out beneath.

"Take good care of the kid and my hubby, Barney, and come back to the flat with 'em for supper. I want you to help me on those guessing games for the crowd tomorrow night."

Mr. Bernard threw an upward motion with his eyes designed to denote a state of complete accordance.

"Every time the lovely creature opens her mouth," he cried, "she drops a pearl."

"Barney, did you tell Gussie that both the Cohen girls want their waists lower?"

"Say, Miss Zettie, if I could give them Cohen girls waistlines where they belong, I wouldn't be desiguing ladies' suits for a living!"

Mr. Rifkin emerged in a sudden flurry of departure.

"Get ready, Lee, in five minutes we got a white car."

"Come, Yanci, we'll go ahead. Remember you're your mother's daughter, Lee."

"I'll show 'em I'm a good imitation of the real thing alrighty."

"You stop by Doctor Stowkoski for some medicine, Yanci. You don't let her not do it, Zett."

Mrs. Rifkin placed a light kiss upon her husband's not inconspicuous ear lobe.

"Good-bye, Heine. You can always tell I'm happy when I call my hubby Heine, tra la!"

Then another kiss upon the fruity lips of her daughter. She was full of admonitory ways and small pats.

"Keep your eyes open, Barney, and if you feel yourself breaking out into a sketch, remember there ain't no law against pencil and paper. Last year I seen Drouet hisself drawing my green hunting model off on his cuff."

"You go home and take a rest cure, Mrs. Rif., and I'll bring you a crop of new wrinkles for your eighteenth anniversary that'll make 'em think Worth has opened a Second avenue branch."

From the front end of the shop, tugging back the bolt, Miss Zetta Rifkin stepped out into a bath of sunshine.

"Get a move on, Yanci."

"Coming, Zett."

* * * *

Somehow through all the homogeneity of Second avenue the odor of spring, which is greeny and full of moisture, will find a way. A potted crocus bloomed in a grated window. An awning, dropped outside an apothecary's, gave a hint of the first feeling for shade. Miss Zetta Rifkin and Mrs. Yanci Rifkin linked arms and turned upward against the thawing tide.

"Let's go the Third avenue way, Yanci. Henry wants me to get some herring for the crowd tomorrow night."

"I can't, Zett. It's two blocks over and I'm dead. All in. You go in and I'll meet you home."

"You're going to stop by the grand old man's, that's what you're going to do!"

"I am, Zett. I am. But for God's sake, don't nag."

"And I'm going with you, smack bang this minute, up to Stuyvesant square."

"If you wanna get every nerve in me hollering, Zett, just begin that. What do I want you along for, to see that he don't put no Paris green in m. spring tonic!"

Miss Rifkin turned sharply left at a corner.

"Say," she said, "if that's the way you feel about it, go-od-ni-ght; an pleasant journey! I should worry!"

"Aw, Zettie, you know I didn' mean ——"

But the quick human tide flowed between, washing them apart.

For a moment she stood irresolute there beside the curb, then continued across the street. Beneath the brim of her hat, her face showed out rathe whitely, except the two well-define circles of rouge on the cheeks and he lips much redder than blood. She wa fashion's most superlative mood, transformed as surely as Theophane wa transformed, by the widest brim, to shortest skirt and the tallest heel into one of the Caryatids of woman's sphere.

At Stuyvesant square, where the aroma of finer days has lingered longest and the high-stepped, stone-front houses belong to the much wood-engraved period of Dutch Trading Manhattan, she turned in and upward.

Sunshine lay on her back even to the door. It opened to her ring and shut, enclosing her.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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Found Dead; Gas Tube in Mouth

Charles Studer, seventy-seven years old, Mascher street above Berks, was found dead in a gas-filled room on the second floor of his home yesterday. A gas tube was found in his mouth. Studer is said to have been despondent

"Cinderella's Daughter"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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SYNOPSIS

Kathleen Foster and Virginia West form their friendship in boarding school. Kathleen's attachment for Virginia is based on selfish motives but Virginia is entirely loyal. Both girls meet men at the same time and here again they differ. Kathleen is playing and Virginia is in earnest. Mrs. West, who has run through her money, takes Virginia away from school and tries to marry her to a man of wealth but Virginia refuses to be pushed into anything of the kind. She determines to marry Jimmy Anderson on a small salary, and Kathleen, who returns to the city with her mother, is astounded that Virginia is actually contemplating marriage with a poor man.

VIRGINIA arrived at Crystal river on a hot afternoon in August. The ship down had been stifling and the hot air that blew through the dusty screens of the train carried with it cinders and coal dust. Virginia felt almost depressed with the heat when the train drew into the station, but she saw Jimmy on the platform and he took off his cap and waved it and her heart lifted a little and her youthful spirits revived. After all, in spite of what had happened, why shouldn't she be happy? she argued, as she passed down the aisle past the seats filled with uncomfortable travelers.

Jimmy lifted her off the train and took her into his arms. For a moment Virginia was supremely happy. He looked so dear and boyish in his white shirt with the rolled collar. The next minute he had drawn forward a tall woman.

"Mother, this is Virginia," he said simply, and then stood back to watch while his two women made friends. Virginia looked up into eyes that were somewhat like Jimmy's own and smiled. Mrs. Anderson smiled back, but her thoughts were all on the subject of Virginia's incompetency.

"She looks like a plaything," the older woman thought. "Not a bit what I should have chosen for Jimmy. But then I can teach her, and once away from her mother's influence, we can do what we like with her."

Virginia had turned toward one of the waiting taxis that had crowded up around the ugly little station, but Jimmy urged her toward the trolley.

"Goes up to within a block of the house," he explained. "And costs a nickel a piece."

Virginia wondered why this jarred on her. Of course Jimmy was perfectly right and it was just as well to be economical, but there was something about the briskness with which he spoke that made Virginia feel that this was discipline for her. She wondered if Jimmy had told his mother about her extravagance. For a moment as she climbed up the high step of the car Virginia was homesick for the luxuriousness of the apartment she had left the darkened rooms with the cool air blowing through them, and her beautiful mother useless and inefficient, but so attractive. Mrs. Anderson seemed too capable and her stiffly starched white shirtwaist and skirt looked almost forbidding.

They got off at the corner of the street on which the Andersons lived and walked halfway down the block to a house that was gray from the lack of paint. There was a swing on the porch, but the porch itself was so narrow that there was no room to move in it. A thin man who looked as Jimmy might if he were older, stood in the doorway waiting for them. Virginia liked him at once, and she smiled shyly when he kissed her.

Upstairs in her bedroom, which was suffocatingly hot, Virginia took off her hat and smoothed her hair. Then she looked around her. Everything was scrupulously clean, but it was a back room and there was very little air. The mattress on the bed looked thin and Virginia thought of her own room at home longingly.

When she went downstairs, Mrs. Anderson met her.

"Dinner will be ready in a minute and I thought you might like to watch me bake hot cakes. Jimmy is very fond of them." She eyed Virginia's gray traveling dress as she spoke, and as they entered the kitchen, she remarked: "I hope you brought some sensible clothes with you; you can't work in things like that."

Virginia submitted to being bundled up in a huge apron and she stood by the blistering hot stove and turned the hot cakes as Mrs. Anderson told her to. By the time they were ready for the meal her appetite, always slight, had fled and she merely picked at her food.

Mrs. Anderson eyed her half touched food when they were half finished with dinner. "Aren't you hungry?" she asked.

"It's the heat," Virginia apologized.

"Wait till she gets used to this country air," Jimmy said with a grin. "Virginia has never exercised in her life. Wait till she gets used to our ways, Mother; she won't have this languid society manner then."

Virginia's eyes filled with tears. Everything was so strange, and she felt lonely and even Jimmy did not seem to make up to her for anything. She looked out of the window at the dusty trees that lined the streets. Of course it was the heat, she would be much better in the morning.

(Tomorrow, The Next Morning)

The charm of a lovely skin may be yours

A clean, healthy skin is usually a lovely skin, but the use of the proper soap is necessary.

Resinol Soap

is specially cleansing, yet it is mild and soothing because it contains the Resinol properties prescribed by physicians for years in the treatment of skin troubles. It gives a rich, refreshing and invigorating lather that you can really *feel* is cleansing.

RESINOL SOAP is also excellent for the shampoo as it tends to lessen dandruff and make the hair soft and lustrous.

At all druggists and toilet goods dealers.

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Alhambra 12th, Morris & Passyunk Ave. Mat. Daily at 2; Evgs. 6:45 & 9. NEAL HART in "BARE-KNUCKLED GALLAGHER"

APOLLO 52D & THOMPSON STS. MATINEES DAILY WILLIAM FARNUM in "THE LAST OF THE DUANES"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 10TH 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. WALLACE REID in "HAWTHORNE, U. S. A."

BLUEBIRD BROAD STREET AND SUSQUEHANNA AVE. MARY PICKFORD in "HEART O' THE HILLS"

BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave. 2, 6:45 & 9 P. M. BELASCO'S "A STAR OVER NIGHT"

CAPITOL 722 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. NORMA TALMADGE in "THE ISLE OF CONQUEST"

COLONIAL Gtn. & Maplewood Aves. 2:30, 7 and 9 P. M. ANITA STEWART in "MIND THE PAINT GIRL"

EMPRESS MAIN ST., MANAYUNK MATINEE DAILY NAZIMOVA in "THE BRAT"

FAIRMOUNT 26th & Girard Ave. MATINEE DAILY ETHEL CLAYTON in "MORE DEADLY THAN THE MALE"

FAMILY THEATRE—1311 Market St. 9 A. M. to Midnight. ETHEL CLAYTON in "MORE DEADLY THAN THE MALE"

56TH ST. THEATRE—Below Spruce MATINEE DAILY WILLIAM FARNUM in "THE LAST OF THE DUANES"

FRANKLIN THIRD & FITZWATER ORGAN MUSIC STAR CAST in "BOOMERANG"

Great Northern Broad St. at Erie 2, 7 & 9 P. M. THEDA BARA in "THE LURE OF AMBITION"

IMPERIAL 60TH & WALNUT STS. Mats. 2:30. Evgs. 7 & 9 CONSTANCE TALMADGE in "ERSTWHILE SUSAN"

LEADER 41ST & LANCASTER AVE. MATINEE DAILY D. W. GRIFFITH'S "SCARLET DAYS"

LIBERTY BROAD & COLUMBIA AV. MATINEE DAILY TOM MIX in "THE SPEED MANIAC"

333 MARKET STREET THEATRE 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. CONSTANCE TALMADGE in "A VIRTUOUS VAMP"

MODEL 425 SOUTH ST. Orchestra. Continuous 1 to 11. OLIVE THOMAS in "THE SPITE BRIDE"

OVERBROOK 63D AND HAVERFORD AVE. GEORGE WALSH in "THE WINNING STROKE"

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. WALLACE REID in "HAWTHORNE, U. S. A."

PRINCESS 1018 MARKET STREET 8:30 A. M to 11:15 P. M. CRANE WILBUR in "STRIPPED FOR A MILLION"

REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. DOROTHY DALTON in "HIS WIFE'S FRIEND"

RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE. AT TULPEHOCKEN ST. IRENE CASTLE in "THE INVISIBLE BOND"

RUBY MARKET ST. BELOW 7TH 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. FRANK KEENAN in "BROTHERS DIVIDED"

SAVOY 1211 MARKET STREET 8 A. M. TO MIDNIGHT BERT LYTELL in "LOMBARDI, LTD."

STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 16TH 11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in "WHEN THE CLOUDS ROLL BY"

VICTORIA MARKET ST. AB. 9TH 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. MARION DAVIES in "THE CINEMA MURDER"

The NIXON-NIRDLINGER THEATRES

BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET WILLIAM A. BRADY'S "STOLEN ORDERS"

CEDAR 60TH & CEDAR AVENUE LUCY COTTON in "THE MIRACLE OF LOVE"

FRANKFORD 4715 FRANKFORD AVENUE GRIFFITH'S "SCARLET DAYS"

JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE. Jumbo Junction on Frankford "L" BILLIE BURKE in "SADIE LOVE"

LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST STREETS Mats. 1:30, 3:30. Evgs. 6:30 to 11. SESSUE HAYAKAWA in "THE TONG MAN"

NIXON 52D AND MARKET STS. 2:15, 7 and 9. J. W. KERRIGAN in "THE LORD LOVES THE IRISH"

STRAND GERMANTOWN AVE. AT VENANGO Robert Warwick in 'An Adventure in Hearts' Added—Charles Chaplin in 'A Day's Pleasure'

RIVOLI 52D AND SANSOM STS. Matinee Daily Robert Warwick in 'An Adventure in Hearts' Added—Charles Chaplin in 'A Day's Pleasure'

WEST ALLEGHENY 25th and Allegheny MARGUERITE CLARK in "LUCK IN PAWN"

COLISEUM MARKET BETWEEN 59TH AND 60TH GRIFFITH'S "SCARLET DAYS"

BROAD ST. AUDITORIUM Broad & Rockland H. B. WALTHALL in "LONG ARM OF MANNISTER"

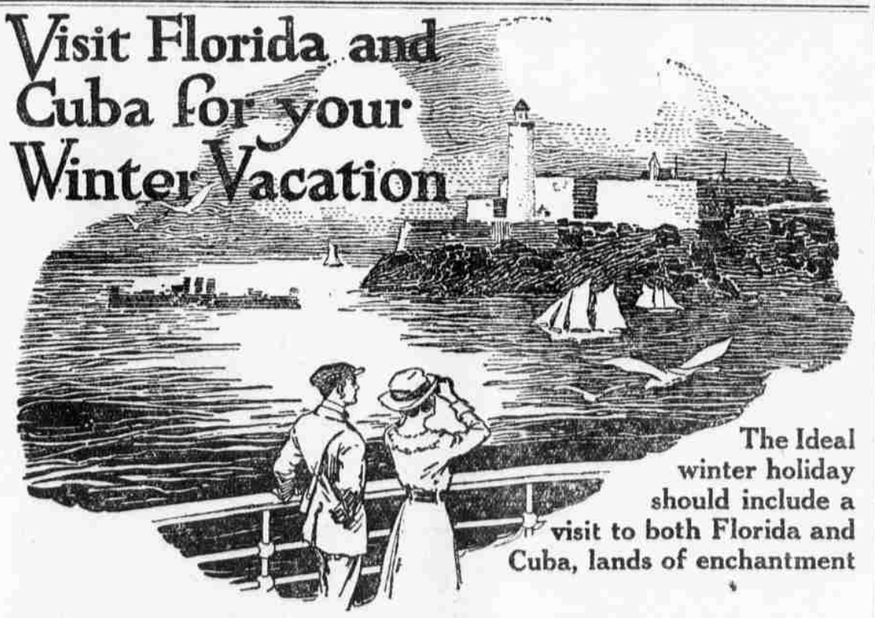
EUREKA 40TH & MARKET STS. MATINEE DAILY W. S. HART in "JOHN PETTICOATS"

JEFFERSON 29th & Dauphin Sts. MATINEE DAILY THEDA BARA in "THE LURE OF AMBITION"

PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN ST. Mat. 2:15. Eve. 6:45 to 11. MARY PICKFORD in "HEART O' THE HILLS"

Complete chart showing programs for the week appear Saturday evening and Sunday.

Visit Florida and Cuba for your Winter Vacation



The Ideal winter holiday should include a visit to both Florida and Cuba, lands of enchantment

From Key West to Havana is but a few hours by fast steamer. Your itinerary should include a week or more spent on the wonderful island.

You will be fascinated with Havana, so delightfully quaint, so refreshingly different, so replete with historic interest. A sojourn there is like a visit to a far country.

You'll be charmed on every hand by the unexpected — by ancient streets and old landmarks, Spanish architecture and strange customs.

You'll visit grim old Morro Castle guarding the harbor entrance. You'll overlook Havana lying molden in the sunshine, outlined against the blue sky and bluer sea in blending tones of pink, mauve, azure and gold.

There are innumerable trips by rail or motor through a fertile, undulating land dotted with fields of tropical fruit, vegetables and sugar cane, to famous places such as Matanzas with its Bellamar Caves, the Isle of Pines, Santa Clara and Santiago.

Everywhere myriad flowers, luscious fruit, novel scenes, new faces, tonic air. Things to see and enjoy and remember.

Attractive Winter Excursion Fares to Resorts in the South are offered by the United States Railroad Administration. For Fares, Schedules, Service, Maps or Booklet, "Florida and Southern Winter Resorts," apply to or write nearest Consolidated Ticket Office, 1539 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Phone, Locust 5800.

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WANAMAKER'S | WANAMAKER'S

Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store

Tailored Hats With a Touch of Spring—A Special Gathering at $9.50

Whether you are bound Southward or will remain right here in Philadelphia during the Winter, you will find these hats most wearable.

They are all touched with straw—glossy lisere or pineapple—and are trimmed with pleatings or bindings of grosgrain ribbon, with beaded ornaments, gold stitchery or a bit of fruit. Pekin, navy, purple, brown, black, taupe and sand are the colors and you will find them most charming for street wear.

(Market)

$34

Is the Price of Some Thoroughly Good All-Wool Overcoats

for Men of Conservative Tastes

The price is so low that it is worth talking about, for coats like these will be found in mighty few stores for $34.

The material is a thick, warm Oxford coating of pure wool. In cut the coat is conservative, a Chesterfield with a self-collar and a fly front. Good, long-wearing Venetian lines the coat from collar to hem. There are fittings for men who are extra tall, for those who are short and thick and, of course, for all regular sizes.

Other All-Wool Overcoats

—many in the back-belted ulsterette style that young men like so well—are of plaid-back or plain coatings in a great variety of good patterns. Prices range upward to $45.

(Gallery, Market)

A Decided Drop in the Prices of Afternoon, Street and Evening Wraps and Coats

Just at the time such things are most needed for afternoon and evening affairs the prices are lowered considerably.

Evening Capes and Wraps, $39.50 to $175

Of panne velvet, velveteen and brocade, plain or trimmed with mole, skunk, nutria, sealene or moufflon.

Street and Afternoon Wraps and Coats, $72.50 to $175

Beautiful wraps of fortuna, chameleon cord, peachbloom, Bolivia and the like, the majority of them heavily trimmed with fur.

The Sports Coats of Camel's Hair and Polo Cloth

in both long and short models now bear special prices of

$25 to $97.50

(Market)

New Veilings!

There are a great many attractive fine meshes with tiny woven or chenille dots. Other styles are in scrolled or dotted effects. In black, navy and brown, 35c to $1.25 a yard.

(Central)

Modart Corsets for All Figures

If you are planning to go South, you of course are planning pretty, new clothes, and you realize that it is wise to have a new corset fitted first of all, for so much depends upon good corseting!

Modart corsets lace in front and there are models for slight, average and full figures. Materials are fine and attractive, being coutil or broche in pink or white. $5 to $10.

The little gray fitting rooms, adjoining the Corset Store, make fittings a pleasure. The advice and help of our expert corsetiere insure greater satisfaction in the wearing of a corset particularly adapted to your figure. There is no additional charge for fittings.

(Central)

Interesting Skirt News

giving hints of the new things for Spring!

Plaids are in the foreground and the soft, lovely browns and blues are the leading colors.

An attractive navy blue velour with a tiny white check is one of them. The inset pockets and upturned hem are trimmed with buttons. $12.50.

Plenty of smart gathered plaid skirts at this price, also.

For young women who wear short lengths there is a pretty gathered plaid skirt of fine serge at $15. 34 to 37 inch lengths.

Pleated plaid skirts in soft brown tones are of beautiful flannel-finish serge. $18.50.

(Market)

Aprons

Neat and Attractive

The style that is sketched is new and quite attractive—don't you think so? You may have it in plain pink or blue or of figured percale trimmed with ric-rac braid, $1.50.

Bungalow aprons in extra sizes are in clean-looking stripes and checks. $2.

$1.50

House Dresses, $3

A neat straight-line dress is in blue, pink or lavender checked gingham. The collars, cuffs and pockets are of plain color to harmonize.

(Central)

Special Groups of Women's and Young Women's Frocks

Serge frocks in navy are trimmed with braid or buttons and some are embroidered with silk. Special at $12, $15 and $16.

Graceful velveteen frocks in coat effects are trimmed with braid and have silk cords. Special at $16.

Wool jersey frocks in various braided models are special at $16.

Special at $18 and $21.50

Satin and charmeuse frocks in styles especially for young women, and others for women who wear sizes 36 to 44, are in navy, black or brown; with not all sizes nor colors in each style!

(Market)

Breakfast Coats and Negligees That Whisper of Spring

and fragrant mornings in the Southland are eager to be packed into trunks and be off on their way to the land of sunshine. Many of them are going each day and more pretty things are coming in to take their places.

Delightful breakfast coats to lend cheer and brightness to the early hours are of satin at $15 and of taffeta at $22.50.

Negligees of graceful, lustrous crepe de Chine in beautiful shades, such as orchid, rose, maize, mulberry, light blue, etc., are $13.75 to $35.

(Central)

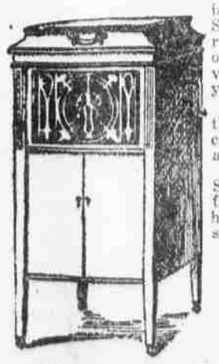
Inexpensive Umbrellas

For Women—Sturdy, everyday umbrellas are of American taffeta (cotton) over strong paragon frames. The handles, plain or carved, have silk loops. $2.50.

For Men and Women—Good quality American taffeta (cotton) covers are over strong frames. The handles for women are tipped with bakelite and finished with silk loops or bakelite rings, and the handles for men are of natural or mission wood in crook style. $4.

(Chestnut)

Music for All the Year and Every Mood



is at your command when you have a Solotone Phonograph, for it plays all disc records—and admirably. The motor is not only smooth and practically soundless, but very durable, and will last many, many years.

Ample tone space in the Solotone allows the high notes of instrument or voice to come forth freely and clear without disagreeable blaring sounds.

The cabinet work and finish of the Solotone make it a sightly piece of furniture, too, with its new English brown mahogany-finish or fumed-oak finish and its simple lines of the Adam period.

The Price of the Solotone Is $100 which may be paid at once or $5 Down and $5 a Month

The same terms apply to the other instruments in the Little Phonograph Shop—Columbia Grafonolas, Pathe Phonographs, Brunswick Phonographs, each at $100, and Victor Victrola outfits up to $100.

(Central)

Gay Bits of Daintiness

for the Lingerie Tray of the South-Going Trunk

—and women who are going to stay North this Winter will consider the delightful pretty things somewhat a compensation.

Picture lacy envelope chemises of orchid, light blue or flesh Georgette crepe with V-shaped insets of rows of lace to make them wider about the bottom! Then come see how much prettier they are—even than your picture! $15.

Silk envelope chemises begin as low as $3.85 for those of crepe de Chine.

Flesh Georgette crepe nightgowns with fine tucks and lace are $16.50, and an elaborate lacy style is $22.50.

New Satin Pajamas, Charming to Behold,

are of gleaming blue or pink satin of excellent quality. They are in long bloomer style trimmed with creamy lace. The slip-over jackets have round necks framed with row upon row of narrow, creamy lace and finished with jaunty bows of picot-edged blue ribbon. $18.75.

New boudoir caps of quaint beauty and picturesqueness are $2.50 to $5.

(Central)