By MRS. M. A. WILSON

THE luscious peach, the blooming

Among the precious fruits of earth are

Juley grapefruit supplies the busy mart,

The intense culture of the grapefruit brings to us in midwinter a large golden

sphere of delicious, thirst-quenching,

pure fruit juice, that, owing to its deli-

during the cold winter months.

these fruits thin down the blood.

cate tart flavoring, is most acceptable

Many persons are under the impres

This is entirely wrong-the tart

grapefruit juice becomes neutralized

into an alkaline product during the

process of digestion, purifying the blood

stream and cleansing the digestive

Do not make the mistake of over-

loading this delicious fruit with sugar. Try reaming out the juice like an

orange or lemon and drinking it with-

Midwinter markets begin to show the ndvance harvest of the early southern

hothouse produce. It is high in price

culence of the nearby products, owing to the fact that much of it must be har-

vested before it has a chance to ripen on

a piece of meat that will last for sev-

eral days and may be cooked for Sun-

ishes for several days.

Beef a la mode is delicious and I have

gathered for this corner an old recipe that you will like, I am sure. Just

and reasonably priced. Wipe the meat with a damp cloth and place in a good-sized crock. Now add

the afternoon and late in the evening.

To plan a menu for three meals for

BREAKFAST

Grapefruit

DINNER Vegetable Soup Olives

Colesiaw

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

days, in place of a cap?
3. Describe an attractive holder for

How is a new fudge apron made?

What material is used for a lamp-shade that makes the

lamp's rays shed a mellow, pleasing light over the room?

In what effective way is a new shaped picture frame placed on the wall?

Yesterday's Answers

seat for the dressing table can I made by nailing two wooden boxes together and covering them

with a slip-on cover of cretonne in loose folds. A flat cushlon

of the same material is placed on

shaped piece of pink in a deeper shade, with Baby embroidered

ter in the shape of a hemisphere

raised and inclosed in a round piece of glass in the center. The industrious person can make a quaint bedspread that would

look especially well on an old-fushioned four-poster hed by

5. The soles of shoes can be kent

crocheting it with white knitting

dry in rainy weather without wearing rubbers by a new kind of rubber band, very thick and

with a rough trend. These are

wrapped around the beel and toe

6. Gas is used to heat houses as a

3. A new thermometer for the house looks like an ink-well. It is flat and oblong, with the thermome

2. A pretty little gift for the baby would be two pale pink wash clothes, the corner of each one having attached to it a diamond-

1. A comfortable and inexpensi

reight of a large plant? 2. What will keep the small baby's head snug and warm on very cold

the pickle on Friday night and turn mustard sauce, early Saturday morning and again in

Potatoes

Brown Gravy

Brown Gravy Spinach

Two bay leaves. One dozen onions, cut in half,

Bunch of potherbs,

Two cups of vinegar.

Three cloves.

Two allapice.

Panned Slice of Ham

Hot Corn Muffins

Beef a la Mode

rubbers.

the top.

on it in white.

What

To prepare beef a la mode :

This is an opportune time to select

and lacks much of the delicious suc-

out sugar.

the vine.

sion that acid fruits are harmful; par

ticularly is this true, so it seems, during the winter months, as they claim

suits each palate, whether sweet

nectarine.

1921. by Mrs. M. A. Wilson.

MRS. WILSON RECOMMENDS

The Acid It Contains Is Not Harmful—Have Beef a la Mode

for Your Dinner This Sunday

GRAPEFRUIT FOR WINTER

Cold Cuts of Meat

Coconut Cake

Four small grapefruit,

Two pounds of onions.

Bunch of soup herbs, Head of cabbage, Head of lettuce,

l'ico carrote.

Celery. Four turnips.

rico cans of milk.

Package of coconut.

And the usual weekly staples.

To cook beef a la mode:
Lift the meat from the pickle and
pat into it one cup of flour. Place onehalf cup of shortening in a large saucepan and when hot add meat. Brown

quickly and add one and one-half cups of boiling water. Cook meat very

One cup of liquid from pickle,

And sufficient water to make required

Chocolate Cornstarch Pudding

Three-quarters cup of cornstarch

One teaspoon of vanilla, One-half teaspoon of cinnamon ex-

Rinse custard cups with cold water

Mustard Sauce

One-half cup of vinegar.
Three tablespoons of mustard.
Two teaspoons of sugar.

One-half teaspoon of paprika.

Three tablespoons of cornstarch

point. Cook for three minutes and then

Coconut Cake

add two tablespoons of salad oil. Beat

Place in a saucepan

One-half cup of scater.

One teaspoon of salt,

Place in a mixing bowl

Cream well and then add

One teaspoon of flavoring.

A Modern Rip Van Winkle

Beat to mix and then bake in two

Winkle, as immortalized by Washington iv.ng.

It was in the summer of 1889 that Rome, having had a difference of opinion with his wife—wives are apparently the same now as they were in Rips time—wandered away from home and lost himself in the Tennessee mountains. His friends and relatives searched for him for months, but, when no trace of him could be found, they abandoned the task and Rome was given up for dead. However, he was neither dead nor asleep, in the course of his travels he covered practically the entire western hemisphere, serving as a ranger in

covered practically the entire western hemisphere, serving as a ranger in Texas, a gold-seeker in Alaska, a fisherman in the Northwest and a fortune hunter in Central America. Failing eyesight finally induced him to enter the Oid Soldiers' Home in Ohio, where, after five years of treatment, his sight was restored.

restored.

After remaining at the home for nfteen years, Rome decided that it was
time for him to go back to Memphis
"They must be getting worried about
me, he figured, "so I'd better get back
in time for my birthday." When he
arrived he found that he was supposed
to have been dead for more than a
quarter of a century, but he stoutly
maintains that being only seventy-nine

maintains that, being only seventy-nine, he is good for at least twenty years

Three cups of flour,

One egg. Yolk of one egg.

hard and cool.

Two turnips, cut in quarters.

allowing two and one-half

Coco, Can of peaches.

Cornmeal.

hours, then add

amount of gravy.

Three cups of milk,

One cup of sugar, Two-thirds cup of coco.

and then cook for five minutes.

Place

flavor with

Have the meat tied in shape and For supper slice cold meat very thin weighing about six pounds. Place in and serve on shredded lettuce with

One-quarter peck of spinach.

Bottle of olives. One-half pound of dried lima beans,

Package of cercal.

brisket.

potatoes.

Soup bone

| Chocolate Custard with Canned Peaches

Cream Potatoes

Lettuce

The market basket will require

Slice of ham. Six-pound cut of top of sirloin

Olives

Mustard Sauce

taught them so carefully.

Mary's curls bedded with the rhythm that she put into her singing; Eleanor's brown eyes were fixed thoughtfully on space as she sang lustily on

good little girl she was. But Frank stood silent, plainly bored. "Don't you like to sing, Frank?" asked Miss Elsie.

One's toilet is supposed to have been completed before leaving the home. No one would think of brushing the hair or the teeth in public. Yet many girls carry their manicuring implements with them every day, and calmly clean and file and polish their fingernails, regardless of all beholders, in a street car, in the waiting-room of a railroad station or wherever else they happen to have a few moments' spare time.

The practice of filing the nails and cutting the cuticie while traveling in any public vehicle is dangerous as well as indecorous. Often the sudden joit of a car or train drives the pointed instrument into the tender skin, and sometimes it has happened that the wound so inflicted could not be sterilized in time to prevent blood poisoning. He didn't like anything; Miss Elsie had tried to make him enjoy the games they played during school hours, had pleaded with him to like the interesting of us. We are both "educated" stenographers, and our big idea is to work our way around the country by utilizing said ability. But, like all good movements, there is some opposition, mostly things they did, but without any result. She knew it wasn't backwardness, for she had talked to him after school, and had found his mind as active as his tongue. But what did he like; what could

He shook his head vaguely.

He's for "McWizzburgh"

Dear Cynthia—This is just a kindly request I make of "McWizzburgh" to write for us more of his exceptional good letters which, I am sure, Cynthia, many of your correspondents delight in reading. And while I make this reshe find to interest him?

It was a heart-breaking task; she had been working for almost a year with him and he was still bored with every-

bless them! use the time-worn argument that we are girls. What a curse! They consider the very idea fanatic, and can only lay our motives to waywardness. If we want to go traveling we should get married, Giddy-ap, Napoleon, it looks like rain.

We love our parents; we respect their opinions. But, heavens! dear Cynthia, marriage would spoil it all. Why, there is nothing adventurous in a honeymoon, and it's adventure we crave, not romance. And besides, our most worthy parents further maintain that respectable girls do not travel around unchap-

parents further maintain that respectable girls do not travel around unchaperoned, and by so doing they only lower themselves in man's estimate. It isn't so, is it, Cynthia? I appeal to you. Pray, what would you do?

Do you believe that marriage is the only thing in life for a girl? My friend and I both like men; in fact, we wouldn't know what to do without them. But in our present mental state, with that little travel bug urging us onward, don't you think it would be wiser and a whole lot fairer to "him." and don't you really believe in the end we would be happler and make "him" a happler helpmate if we got it out of our system now?

our system now?
Say, do tell us what you think—the honest-to-gosh truth—dear Cynthia, Tell us what would you do? Ask your column of friends what they would do. Suspensively yours,

HIDE 'N SEEK.

Its Flavor

Pleases You!

No trouble to

make a cup of

INSTANT

Postum

to your taste

exactly

She felt like hanging out a flag, or Tomorrow-"I'm Good at Figures"

whole heart was in the song; Jane gazed steadily at Miss Elsie as she said her words very distinctly, so that Miss Elsie would be sure to know what a good little girl she was.

The fact that Johnny can't draw a stroke, and has no desire to, doesn't occur to us, and we don't hear much about Miss Elsie's struggles and failures and glorious little triumphs.

But joy like that which Miss Elsie found when she learned the way to Frank's mind and heart make up for

Making More Money Feathered Boarders

A. H. Ward, of Utica, N. Y., had been conducting his "regular business" for a good many years and with a fair amount of success before he chanced to sit down one day and wonder whether there wasn't some sideline he had overlooked, some simple and easy way of making more money which would dovetail in with his occupation. Ward was the proprietor of a bird store and also dealt in food for dogs and all the harnesses, leashes, whips, muzzles, etc., required by dog fanciers. "But," he thought, "there ought to be something else I could add."

Then the idea came to him—"Why

It makes a real-fruit des-

Jiffy-Jell used to cost 25%

more than the old-style des-

serts with the flavors in dry

form. Today it costs no

It is due to yourself to

Write today for our cata-

log of gifts. You are wel-

get this extra quality when

costs no extra price.

sert, rich in fruit, and mil-

lions have adopted it.

more than others.

MISS ELSIE COULDN'T FIND

Until She Brought Out Some Modeling Clay and Reached His Heart With It-There Are Heart-Breaks and Triumphs

ANY INTEREST FOR FRANK

THE children stood up to sing their buying a new hat or doing something little song that Miss Elsie had special to celebrate her triumph.

fully on space as she sang lustily on does.

We think since she is there to teach

We think since she is there to teach

We think since she ought to be able to do voice came through his nose, but his the children she ought to be able to de

> THERE'S an art about teaching and training and discovering children:

vanced, she thought, to try it—except
Frank, of course.

But she gave him some, too, just as a matter of course, and set up a turkey as a model.

Mary got hopelessly tangled up. Eleanor managed to shape something that vaguely resembled a bird; Jimmy's clay was badly chopped up and wrinkled in his swift efforts to model it fast—Jimmy always wanted things to be done right away; Jane struggled, patted, pushed, frowned—she must do what Miss Elsie wanted.

And Frank? Miss Elsie gasped.

His head was bent absorbedly over this desk, his tongue curled tensely up

vaguely resembled a bird; Jimmy's clay was badly chopped up and wrinkied in his swift efforts to model it fast— Jimmy always wanted things to be done right away; Jane struggled, patted, pushed, frowned—she must do what Miss Elsie wanted.

And Frank? Miss Elsie gasped.
His head was bent absorbedly over his desk, his tongue curled tensely up over his upper lip, and his fingers were busier than they had been for a whole year.

As she watched the clay before him turned into the best-looking turkey in the class.
At last she had reached Frank; she had found the something that interested him.

The class with the something that interested him.

As felt like bending with a face of the songsters, and, while this cast alter the songsters, and, while this cast alter the songsters, and, while this cast the songsters, and, while this cast alter the songsters, and, while this cast the sample wall right in the days when birds were cheap, the constantly advancing prices render care essential. The upper part of my store isn't used for anything in particular. I'll clear off the shelves constantly advancing prices render care essential. The upper part of anything in particular. I'll clear off the shelves care essential. The upper part of anything in particular. I'll clear off the shelves care essential. The upper part of a line of attractive cages up there and board the canaries for a nominal sum."

Ward inserted an advertisement the the local Sunday paper stating that the local Su

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

"The Plebe" is Scolded

Dear Cynthia-In answer to Piebe i would say that Piebe is one of our so-called big timers or gold diggers, as

Speak Up, Girls; Answer Him

LET'S TELL FORTUNES Four: Marriage. Three: A surprise Two: A visitor. HEARTS Ace: Large dwelling or large build-ig. King: Medium complexioned an. More red than sandy. Queen:

man. More red than sandy.

Medium complexioned or rather red
haired woman. Jack: Medium young
man, red-sandy hair. Ten: Proposal. cither of business or marriage. Nine:
The "Wish Card." Eight: Pleasure.
Seven: A new friend. Six: Gay society. Five: People. Four: A strange whitey says.

I think Plebe should study the dictionary and do a little more exact reading before attempting to criticize any one, not alone "McWizzburgh."

Moreover, I think Plebe is one of those persons who would like to be what they cannot be.

LOOKER-ON. bed. Three: A strange country or a drive. Two: A kiss from a traveler or a short journey for yourself.

CLUBS Ace: A'letter. King: Brown haired

One-half peck, or seven pounds of This remark is often made at an man. Queen: Brown haired woman. informal party when there is a lull in the entertainment. It is very nice to have a few tricks up your sleeve—provided you have no cards there—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—provided you have no cards there—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—browledge to have a few tricks up your sleeve—and leave to have a few tricks up your sleeve—browledge to

here are some by which you can tell and deceit. Four: Tattle. Three your guests whether they will be married, rich, happy, troubled or what:

ried, rich, happy, troubled or what:

Shuffle the pack well, and draw twelve cards at random. From those you draw you read your own story with suggestions indicated by the meaning of the different cards given below.

DIAMONDS

Ace: A ring or parcel. King: A light married man. Queen: Fair woman, married or single, according to next card. Jack: Fair young bachelor. Ten: Money. Falsehood when next to a male face card. Nine: Enjoyment. Eight: A parcel. Seven: Money. Six: A gift of money. Five: Children.

SPADES

Ace: Travel if point is up; package if point is down. King: Very dark man. Queen: Very dark woman. Jack: Dark young man. Ten: Sick-ness at distance. Nine: Anger. Eight: Vexation. Seven: Unexpected annoyance. Six: A quarrel or anxiety. Five: A death or drunkenness. Four: A death or drunkenness. Four: A sickbed. Three: Sorrow. Two: A coffin or an accident.

To tell your fortune by cards, ask any question that can be answered yes or no. and shuffle the cards; the first ace you come to answers your question. The red aces are yes, the blacks, no.

Speak Up, Girls; Answer Him

Dear Cynthia—May I ask just a bit of advice frem your girl readers? Two years go I met a splendid girl about seventeen years of airs. I was then twenty-two. We went around a bit. But I had good reason to believe she did not care for me. In spite of my efforts to please her. One evening we had a quarrel; she refused to see me again, and after quite a few letters from me she sent me a brief letter and later a New Year card. But still she wen't see me. I sent her a Christmas gift. She did not acknowledge the receiving of it. but I am certain it reached her. Now I know I care for this clusive young woman, and I will never give her up until I see an engagement ring from some other man on her finger. It is my intention to propose to her if she ever gives me time enough to say the words. I would do anything she asked of me, for I know that I care enough for her. I have passed up other girls for her. Do you think I am game or just focilish? I have a good personality and can just creep by on my looks. Girls, what is the verdict?

MR. TWENTY-FOUR. write for us more of his exceptional good letters which, I am sure, Cynthia, many of your correspondents delight in reading. And while I make this request I am also prompted to comment upon "McWizzburgh's" subjects; that while taking them from the ethical viewpoint one finds them to be very interesting, and while, on the other hand, better still, they are most educational, as one, no doubt, can see from his choice of language. That while they might not benefit all in both senses, they are most likely to prove beneficial in one way to each individual. Cynthia, I should like to answer some of your correspondents individually, myself, but since my answers to them would be 'booklets and hence could not be printed I, like many others, look to "McWizzburgh," who can express himself, or rather his purpose, in as few words as necessary.

Dear Cynthia, I do hope I am not taking up too much space in your wonderful cmolumn, and if not I do here extend my sincere thanks to you for making the insertion. "BUDDIE."

SPADES

THE HUSBAND HATER

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR Coppright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co.

Jean Northrup, brought up in luxury, is forced by her father's death
and bankruptcy and her own far of
poverty to marry her guardian, Mark
Brand, a man she has never seen. She
dislikes him at sight and after their
marriage hates him. Dick Mason, a
young railroad engineer, comes into
her life after she is settled on Mark's
ranch out west, and Jean likes him.
But Dick learns to care more for her
than he should and one night asks her
to run away with him. Jean is only
shocked and horrified, and Mark, having overheard the scene, offers to let
her go back cast. He tells her, houever, that if she ever wants him she
will have to come and tell him so. She
laughs in his face. It is with a great
barrier between herself and her husband that she finally departs for the
cast.

There she is," called an excited
voice, and the next moment she was in
Clicely's arms, and the two were laughing and crying together.

"lean, I'm so glad to see you! We
thought birn glad enough to
have very with him by the cast. A cut from the top of the sirloin, in a saucepan and beat with a wire veiny piece or bolar cut, is very good whip to dissolve the sugar and cornand reasonably priced. Wipe the ment starch. Heat slowly to the boiling point a saucepan and beat with a wire and then turn in the custard. Garnish with pieces of canned peaches.

New York at Last!

AS SOON as the train had started and Jean realized that she was on her Stir to dissolve the dry ingredients and then heat slowly to the boiling

One and one-quarter cups of sugar, One-half cup of shortening. she awoke in the morning with her happiness still with her.

She was to spend two days in Chicago, and it was a pleasure to take a room and bath at one of the big hotels near the lake, to have plenty of money; to spend, to be herself again unhampered by the grim menacing presence of her husband. The luxury of it all lapped around her soothingly, the comfort of herself ability to step out of her Beat to mix and then bake in two dl-greased and floured layer cake pans hot oven for twenty-five minutes. However, the second of the put together with jelly, and her soothingly, the comfort of her own the ability to step out of bed into a poreclain bathtub filled with delicous tepid water, to dress lelsurely in soft slik, to put up her dark hair be shape. Use as icing for cake and srinkle thickly with coconut.

HUMAN CURIOS

Modern Rip Van Winkle

While Charles M. Rome, of Memphis, company did not fall asleep as the result of a draught from the flagon of a strangely with the story of Rip Van strangely with the story of Rip Van winkle, as immortalized by Washington in hot oven for twenty-five minutes. Cool and then put together with jelly. Now beat white of leftover egg and one-half glass of apple jelly until it holds its shape. I'se as icing for cake and sprinkle thickly with coconut. While Charles M. Rome, of Memphis, Tenn., did not fall asleep as the result of a draught from the flagon of a dwarf, the other details in his history fit in strangely with the story of Rip Van Winkle, as immortalized by Washington Irv.ng.

ASCO

ASCO

Cicely's arms, and the two were laughing and crying together.

"Jean, I'm so glad to see you! We thought you might bring that husband of yours along, but we're glad enough to have you without him. Here she is, Jack," and Cicely with her customary enthusiasm passed Jean along to her bushand. Jean liked Jack Knowles, she had al-

As soon as the train had started and Jean realized that she was on her way with all the misery of the past few months behind her, she forgot the depression she had felt after Mark had left her. A strange exhilaration seized her, she could have laughed alcud at the joy of being alive. The train rushing through the country; the steady, secure click of the wheels on the rails filled her with ecstasy; she was filled with utter relief.

She had her berth made up early and lay for a long time looking out at the flying scenery. When she finally fell asleep, it was to rest dreamlessly as she hadn't rested for weeks, it seemed, and she awoke in the morning with her hap-

Tomorrow-At Cicely's

The Woman of Today

You Did Quite Right

Dear Cynthia—Good evening: Saluta-tion? It's only at night one can relate their "story," for in the gray, drab dawn one's courage oozes away. To begin ne's courage oozes away. To begin with, I am the average battling stenog with. I am the average battling stenos (assistant to head), average locks, average intelligence, average salary, average, etc. Am not endowed with any gifts of the gods, i. e., wonderful piano playing, gloricus voice, fantastic dancing—but just average.

Then into my average existence of two, three dates a week came he, Frank-ity, I didn't know it—at first. Then who does?

Cynthia would say that parents know best. She does not say that marriage is the only thing in life for women; there is much to be done in the world by the single women. But she does say that marriage with love is the normal state for women, and most women are happier married. In regard to traveling about the country unchaperoned and taking chances of "odd stenographic jobs" here and there to finance the trip, well, dear, it's rather wild to Cynthia.

ly, I didn't know it—at first. Then who does?

Our natures were happily congenial, for he, too, was only average. At his request I 'gave' up every other fellow I knew, and after everything was settled, as far as my family was concerned, he informed me his mother objected—not to me, but to his getting married; that he was paying \$20 weekly board, which counted a great deal. Now I feel that his salary was sufficiently large to permit the continuance of his remittance home and still allow us to marry and live well. He is not the only support, his older brother really keeping up the house. However, he told me he would not go against his mother's wishes, but desired to continue to see me just as often, and we'd be good pals. Now, I am not "marriage crazy," but as all of us know, it is very difficult to continue going with a person and not care very, very much. Even then it is hardly going with a person and not care very, very much. Even then it is hardly worth while to waste the best years of one's youth just "going around."

The point I wish to emphasize is:

The Woman of Today

The Texas State College of Industrial arts has a dairy maid course, guaranteed to turn out girl graduates with ability to take charge of a big 1990-cow treamery and put the business on a sure profit-making foundation.

Mrs. John Houk, of Lompoo, Calif. is an expert trapper and makes a good living capturing animals on which boundess are paid.

Miss. S. L. Boellert, business woman to be Miss. S. L. Boellert, business woman of Boise, Idaho, is the first woman to be the was entirely wrong in making marriageable suggestions in the first place, but it's being done so often today that one should become cynical and make "seeing is believing" their standard. He wished to continue to see me, as I said before, but I thought it better for both of us to "break off" right them. It hurt. Still hurts, but wasn't I taking the most careful way out? S. M.

You are quite right, my dear, and even though it hurts very much even yet, you will be a finer woman for having done the right and strong thing. The man had no right to act as he did.

ASCO

C

ASCO ASCO

Free to Women

We supply aluminum dessert molds in many styles to users of Jiffy-Jell. Also aluminum measuring cups. Also silver dessert spoons in exquisite styles.

Write for our catalog of gifts. See which you want.

Jiffy-Jell is the quality dessert. It is the only dessert with the real fruit flavors in bottles. Each is a come to them, and you need condensed fruit juice in them to serve Jiffy-Jell atiquid form, in glass.

Jiffy Dessert Co., Waukesha, Wis.

Ten Flavors

At all grocers

As low as it ever sold

CONTRACTOR DESCRIPTION OF THE PERSON OF THE



Stalls 800 to 812 Reading Terminal Market-12th St., Arch to Filbert

It will pay every housewife in Philadelphia and nearby towns to come here and do their Meat Buying. You get real value here at all times and your cash saving will more than pay for your time

City Dressed Fresh Hams and Shoulders, lean Boneless Bacon, my size piece; Pure Pork Sausage.

Any Cut of Our Famous Sugar-Cured Corned Beef Real Farm Scrapple,

Lamb, 15 cts. 2 lbs. for 25 cts. Market, 12th St., Arch to Filbert. Open for business at 7 A. M.

EXTRA SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

SUGAR-CURED REGULAR HAMS **Best Cuts** Rib Roast, Pinbone, Bolar and Butcher's Roast

Shoulders Real Yearling

Don't forget the address, Stalls 800 to 812, Reading Treminal Close Friday evening at 9 o'Clock.

The Year Nineteen Twenty

of our business. We appreciate the loyal patronage of our hundreds of thousands of customers which has kept this business growing steadily year after year.

was, in volume of sales, the best year by far in the history

To show our appreciation, we are starting off 1921 by offering values that are sure to be welcomed by our old customers and also attract many new patrons to our

It will pay every housewife to make it a point to look for our advertisements in the daily papers and get all her grocery requirements at the nearest "Asco" Store.



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"Taste it!"

The finest table butter in America!

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A pure creamery print butter, also worth more than its price.

"Asco" Stores all over Phila. and throughout Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland.

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