## Do Business Girls Make Good Wives?

"Horrible ! Can ou imaging rlend wife start morning and go-ing down to lower Broadway to take cross boss, and coming home at night loaded with parcels from delicatessen? Not torted the crusty



WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

You must be one of the cross bosses; I note you're not a family man, with all your talk. Now, I know, for my was a crackerjack stenographer and I took it as a big compliment when she threw down fifty a week, to up with me. You poor fish probably play around with society buties who sleep till noon, and call it a full day because they have dates with tailors, bairdressers and manicures! Those are the spenders who nag a man to death because he cannot produce fast enough, and then spend all afternoon at the dansants in the hotels, shimmyng with lounge lizards!"

Just what is a good wife, any-"Years ago it was one who could spin and weave her own trousseau, and cook fifty-seven va-rieties of indigestible pies and cakes. and who was such a renowned house-keeper that she ran and dusted the plane every time a wagon passed by, and wouldn't let hubby smoke in the evening, but made him take his eigar out to a cold barn, lest the curtains be Those were the good old days- I

den't think." cried the happy benedick. "No, siree. It is this way: you marry s girl who is used to an employer, had many of them, and had to learn tact and finesse in order to hold her job. she is just naturally considerate and thoughtful. Of course, she is not in terror of you, the way she might have been if she drew a lemon for an employer. But she has the habit of tact and is unconsciously anxious to please, and then, she loves you, and jungle, and knows the fight for

'Huh!" sniffed the Skeptical One "Fact is, most of them are so fired of work they pick up any dub, just to take it easy and let him support them:

'I thank you for 'them kind words.'
I notice no one ever grabbed you even for the joy of staying home and washing dishes while you slaved in the marts of trade. Now, my wife knows I come home dead tired, and

cash last over till next pay envelope, bachelor thoughtfully

him as well as on Julian. Bellairs

Her guardian,

lairs, had no

sympathy with

card losses, too. He could be un-

Bel-

my debts." thought Eve distracted.

eral evenings' losses, including tonight's

ment of some sort—she knew it. She aid not wish to be indebted to him. Be

Eye and her partner surveyed each

"Ye gods!" what a whacking!" The neighbor seemed only slightly de-aressed. "But never mind, Miss Eve-

We'll have our revenge tomorrow eve-

ning. We won't let blese two 'sharks' get off scat-free. We won't

His genist laugh rang out. Ev-laughed, too-in order to be considered "sporting." But her laugh rang hol-

Julian Vandaueer was smiling a pe-

cullar smile. His hold on this young girl was doubly strengthened now. The game was surely his.

The four of them shook hands and parted with a show of heartiness. Poor live:

Her chaperon was still sitting in the far corner of the hall, where Mary Drew had left her. Eve strolled over

And then Eve's eye rested on a small, shining object lying on the floor beside the sefa. She stooped and picked it up. Her aunt failed to notice the

The object proved to be a cheap little wari brooch. Eve recognized it as the roperty of Mary Drew, Mary's hand cereblef, initialed, lay on the floor be-

Without a word Eve picked the two

beneath his notice.

to say good-night.

other ruefully

Carrington

that quarter.

MY'LL say they do ... exclaimed the and perhaps she even was skilled it young chap first accosted. "I bookkeeping or accounting, and so, the because I married one, and, beme, she is onder." H. C. L. has nothing on her. The butterfly kind thinks money grows ou trees, and is peeved if her hubby doesn't pay bills like a lightning calculator.

'Oh, come now! You are making the ex-business girl a combination of ministering angel and efficiency expert. I guess I'll advertise in a matrimonia journal, or go to a business college and put in a list of requirements, and have a bunch of applicants for wife sent out for me to select from. Or, it might be a good scheme to circularize with a form letter to 100 office girls, a ques-tionnaire, from which I could choose the one having a 97 per cent or over rating—you make me very weary. Love is a subtle thing, the harmony of souls. You can't tell why you love a person; she may be a little idiet, yet have a dimple that just turns your head. You don't find a wife deliberately by going to an intelligence office."

"No: I don't think you would have any place in an INTELLIGENCE office. Who said one picked out wives by a system? It was you who worked out all that dope. Of course, folks fall in love for a thousand not-to-be-explained reasons. I am not a 'sex-psy-chologist!' What I was talking about was what qualifications were satisfactory and lasting, and made you happy so that you grew old together gracefully, and didn't rush to a divorce court because of trivialities. Rich and idle people seldom are happily married you are susceptible to the dimpled-idiot type of female, you'd better avoid her as you would the plague, and associate with geally nice, wise, capable girls who will be sensible partners. If you didn't want to wed an Indian squaw, it would be wise to keep away from the reservation-for a man never knows when he will full for a skirt, most unexpectedly.

Seriously," we interposed, "aren" there a few things against the business wife? Doesn't she get restless at having to eke out one income for two, when used to a good salary all her own; or at having to ask a man for every cent; and doesn't she sometimes hate domestic small tasks that are so unlabor as a real job?

"Well. I suppose there are some such, and a spirited girl who draws a tight-wad may wish she were an earner again; but the gambling chance is with the appreciates the hustling you have to do practical, trained woman. After a comto provide for two, for she has been in mercial job, housework in modern flats mercial job, housework in modern flats is just child's play, with all the cute labor-saving inventions. Her trained mind works out housekeeping as a parttime job, and she manipulates a vacuum cleaner or a fireless cooker like a demon-

think you are about right. Our backe-lor friend here probably has been re-fused by the cashier of his restaurant. she don't begin velling for a picture loves the suburbs and wears a punch show, or a dance hall. Home is a november of a great fun, and she is tickled true—she has a big dimple. Let's make and a great fun, and she is tickled true—she has a big dimple. Let's make and score one for the Business loves the suburbs and wears a pink that might happen."

"Then there's another great big Girl as opposed to the Idle Spender, point in favor of the girl who was in "It doesn't sound so bad: I know business; she knows the value of money. female real estate agent that has a was very much in love with her, enough. She was sick with terror at the thought. She had to plan and scheme to make her wonderful little bungalow. replied the so that she could work him very easily and her face looked agent in the sickly

AT CUPID'S CALL

## A BEAUTIFUL NECK AND ARMS

ENIDNING PURETO MODERATE MEDITANDIPINETEDA WERENIOSIDAN MATO 18 1921



have a good reason for what I am doing. Mr It isn't just love of admiration. sar

secrets. It's not any of my business very anyway, but I like you and I don't want will

A knock at the door startled both girls, and they stood still looking at eat

May went across the room and opened

"Some one downstairs to see her.

Tomorrow-The Night Visitor

Fancy Hair Comb

Things You'll Love to Make

When the Spanish influence takes hold

"You mean there's something else?"
Harriet nod ded. "I wish I could tell
you, but I can't. Won't you trust me
and he my friend?"

to see you make any mistakes."

Fig. 1. Take standing position, head up, feet about two foot lengths apart, knees straight, body erect, abdomen flat, chest high, back straight, shoulders high, back straight, shoulders square and easy, hands down at sides. Then as in "a." figure 1, bring hands up to shoulder height, fists doubled and turned in. With sharp command, shoot arms from "a" straight upward as in "c" "Stretch to finger tips, and back. Do this three times at first, then to the side as in "b," stretching to finger tips. Do these movements finger tips. Do these movements in sharp command; one, two; one, two—and without moving the two-and without moving the body. Repeat ten times, gradually

If your neck is bony and your arms are "skinny" and you are thor-

### oughly discouraged about yourself, try the exercises given above. Perhaps you won't be able to rival Emily Chichester, but you will surely improve your appearance. Be sure to "take it slow"

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

May stared.

ich other.

Miss Taylor here?'

Borry Neil is arrested for embezzling funds, but Harriet, his wife, believes in his innacence and is deter mined to prove it to the world. She obtains a position in Barry's office under an assumed name, and there attracts the attention of Charlie Harmon, the son of the head of the firm. Thinking that she may learn something from him, Harriet accepts a dinner invitation, and discovers that Charlie is falling in love with her. When she broaches the subject of the office theft. Charlie side-steps the question and almost refuses

"Will You Be My Friend?" TTP IN her dark little room Harriet dropped hopelessly on the bed. She is if?" she called aloud.

"It's Mamie," came the reassuring voice of the maid of all work. "Is was furious with herself for not being

"If I were the right kind of a wife. Our bache- 1'd be clever," she monned. "I'd take the door, chances; I'd play the game more deshope he will try again. I know a perately, but as it is I'm afraid I'm said Mamie, shuffling off. Through the lump secretary who is a born cook and a coward. I keep thinking of the things open door Harriet could hear her feet expect the suburbs and wears a pink that wight happen."

ous to get a diamond which Dick owns and always carries. Dick is in love line. "No possible suspicion could fall been so lonely as she was that night at dinner. May Watson seemed to avoid She waited till the house was wrap- hre, but afterward dreading a long

May was fitting a Welsbach mantle EVE was losing heavily at cards. The country neighbor and she were playing with Julian Vandaveer and the other woman, and were being badly beaten.

Eve did not know that Julian Carde at the carded a quite remover at this 'game.'

Her guardian.

Long evil that good on her gas jet. It shed a sickly white light about the room, but on the bed was a roll of red creps paper out of light about the room, but on the bed was a roll of red creps paper out of order to be classed as 'honest'—according to Eve's code, all this was perfectly in order.

How silent the whole house lar. A clock struck the hour of I A. M.

Noiselessly she opened her bedroom door and listened. Silence everywhere: She found a small electric torch, and very steathfily proceeded down the corridor, having first removed her slippers.

Her guardian.

Long evil that good on her gas jet. It shed a sickly white light about the room, but on the bed was a roll of red creps paper out of light about the room, but on the bed was a roll of red creps paper out of was a roll of red creps paper out of was a roll of red creps paper out of was a roll of red creps paper out of which May had planned to make a decorative shade. It was against the of the comb. Twist the beaded wire to form the loops a shown. Bring down the wire and fasten it to the ormb. Twist the bord hights, but May was siek of the flickering flame and the fact that she of the comb. Twist the bord hights but May was siek of the wire and fasten it to the ormb. Twist the bord make a decorative shade. It was against the roll in the bording house to use Welshad her light about the room, but on the bed was a roll of red creps paper out of which May had planned to make a decorative shade. It was against the roll in the bos roll in the lost has a decorative shade. It was against the first that she flickering flame and the fact that she of the comb. Twist the board make a decorative shade. It was against the roll in the lost have a struck the roll of the comb. Twist the board make a decorative shade. It was aga

May got down carefully from her chair and looked at Harriet severely. Then why do you do it? I suppose One must always keep one's head! it's silly to ask a girl as pretty as you if Carrington Bellairs should actually are such foolish questions. Naturally not her tinkering with his safe, it was you like attention from men, even if it

The torch in one hand and Mary For those who like a

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\$1.95 a yard-Genuine Broadcloth-

Broadcloth-silk is the most wanted and

therefore the scarcest silk of its kind in America. Mr. Frutchey has secured a

limited yardage for you, and urges

silk shirting. Conservative patterns. durable beyond a doubt and perfect in

Activity's Center

noiselessly to the library.

After months of watching she had learned the "solution" of the combination lock-had seen ber guardian open

disaster.

She knew that on the upper shelf

A vague thought began to form in there were rolls of bills—two rolls, five
Eye's active brain. If he would not hundred dollars in each. She had betlet her have the money, she must take ter take both!
it! She was not going to be disgraced. She fumbled She fumbled with the look. A minute

-marked down as a defaulter-in the cyes of all her friends. passed. Another minute. At last the safe door opened. And Julian Vandaveer would exact pay- Eve groped inside

The upper shelf-she could only find one roll of hills! Deliberately she removed the roll.

door. It swong to with a tiny click.
"Poor Mary Drew! She'll have to bear the brunt of this! She'll have to At midnight the game stopped and door explain tomorrow how her brooch and handkerchief got inside the safe-and

about her mouth

Tomorrow-Eve's Calculations

every respect.

prompt selection.

lairs' ward, Eve Rochester, has about room, she examined the handker- great a chance to take. tained a position through Julian Vanda- chief and the little brooch with eager | She simply could not lose her job has known Dick in Alaska and is anxi-

with Mary, but Eve has her eye on upon my head.

at his country estate to do some work going to his room, the closing of his knocked timidly on May's door.

Eve's ethics held more than one curi-

If any one should discover her peregrinations she could easily say that she had forgotten something in the hall and was going down to collect her lost property. believably stingy. MAY CHRISTIE No help could possibly be expected from

find her tinkering with his safe, it was you like attention ft not likely that he would summon the lan't the right kind. Her father had been a bosom from bad to worse. Eve-flushed, friend of his-and for his old friend's rather hard of eye, her mouth drawn sake he would let Eve off lightly.

into a thin, unbecoming line-played Drew's handkerchief and little broach securely in the other. Eve descended 'Heaven alone knows how I'll meet At that nomers one felt she hated Carrington Bellairs, her cautious guard-ian. He was so rich, so prosperous. Five hundred dollars would cover sev-

ing his safe and guessed the combina-

sides—if she didn't pay up, she might lose him. He would think she was too poor for him to condescend to—utters ped Mary's little brooch and handkerped Mary's little brooch and handker-chief inside the safe! She closed the

where the five hundred dollars has gone to?" whispered Eve, a cruel little smile whispered Eve, a cruel little smile



Making the Cat Better

To the Editor of Woman's Page:
Dear Madam—I have a cat and it fur comes out badly all the year around. I would like to know what

could do to stop it from coming out.

Rub a flea powder into the fur regu-larly. You can get this at a drug-store and it will do a lot of good.

Being Introduced

Dear Madam—When a young girl of sixteen is being introduced to a young man of nineteen and he says. "I am pleased to meet you." does the girl repeal at this or does she say. "The same to you."

o you"? M. L.
The girl may say, "How do you do,
dr. Brown?" Nothing more is neges-

When Dressmaker Comes

Dear Madam-You have belped me

eat luncheon with you; although, since she is a stranger to you, you could serve

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

enjoy his outing more.

dark dress?

Describe a delightful style of car

made and dressed out of paper?

After using javelle water for

bleaching, what precaution should

be taken to prevent it from rot-ting the material?

Who wrote "Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be elev-

What is a pretty finish for the

neck of a square white vest in a

How is a beading made on a little

girl's dress for a sash to be run

Vesterday's Answers

A new baking dish which can be

used both in the oven and on the table is made of decorated china

specially prepared to bear the

The smamer porch set of wicker

chairs and table now has a com-fortable and useful addition in the

shape of a davesport of wicker,

tablecloth or curtain which must be vashed. It saves time and

Rudyard Kipling said, "And a

woman is only a woman, but

good eight is a smoke," in "The

In making a gingham frock, cut

it with a low square neck, and then make two sets of white yests,

different effects with it. Applique a small piece of embromered net over a silk vest in an afternoon dress to give it a brocaded effect.

ne with V neck, the other with Peter Pan collar, to get two

prevents running of colors.

Betrothed.

with cushiors to match the other

e glue to fasten on natchwork

color that is not fast to a

ringe, which will make the baby

what easy way is a dainty doll

To the Editor of Woman's Page

To the Editor of Woman's Page

Dear Madam—You have helped me before, so I am coming to you again. The latter part of May I intend having a dressmaker come to my home to sew for me. Now what I want to know is secrets. It's not any of my business secrets. It's not any of my business tanyway, but I like you and I don't want to see you make any mistakes."

Dear Madam—You have helped me before, so I am coming to you again. The latter part of May I intend having a dressmaker come to my home to sew for me. Now what I want to know is where and how will she dine? She comes you make any mistakes."

The latter part of May I intend having a dressmaker come to my home to sew for me. Now what I want to know is a total stranger to me. The only meal she will have here will be her luncheon.

gasped May in a stage whisper. "She'll As friends of yours have spoken well make me take down this light. Who

## "A ONE-MAN WOMAN"

Coppright, 1921. by Public Ledger Co.

more courageous.

ist might happen." stood there rooted to the spot. In all a match, and score one for the Business me?" she kept thinking over and over, no one had ever come to see her be-Girl as opposed to the Idle Spender." and yet she knew year well that he fore. Had she been traced? Was it and yet she knew very well that he It doesn't sound so bad: I know a was very much in love with her, enough She was sick with terror at the thought if she wanted to. But that would glare of the Welsbach light. necessitate putting all her cards on the table, at least all but one, the fact that she was married, a She might tell Charlie that Barry Neil's wife was a very dear friend of hers, but that would be very dangerous. Suppose he didn't Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs' articles up and slipped them into her believe her and began to suspect the private secretary, and is in love with bodice. She bade her chaperon a caretruth. No, even though she might offer one of his clients, Dick Calardin. BelBut, once alone in the privacy of her
Charlie so much for so much, it was too

In all the time that had elapsed since

Harriet said impulsively, "I'm

"It isn't that. Please believe me.

heavy tea

TEA

45c lb

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Tan Russia \$12.50 White Buckskin

Hosiery to Match

Gray Buckskin \$14.00

CLAFLIN, 1107 Chestnut

## THE STICK-IN-THE-MUD WHO IS NEVER THRILLED

Makes Life a Humdrum Affair With No Possibilities Adventure or Romance—A Dull, Uninteresting Existence

HUMDRUM isn't where you live; by neighborly interests'; "is" plays the principal and only part.

A street is merely a street to the even at sunset, never an avenue lead. Puzzied—Why not have more than one friend? Your mother is right not to want you to go only with one. You are very young yet and should have plenty of boy and girl friends. haps you are one of those whose lives are bound by neighborly interests. You are more concerned by what your neigh
Adventures are rather tiresents.

Adventures are rather tiresents.

Dear Cynthia—I am in great trouble and am coming to you for advice. I have been engaged for two months. (I'll call him John.) John has been very attentive to me, granting any slightest wish and spending most of his time with me. We had been very happy until his mother said that she would not let him marry me. Both our parents had agreed to our engagement and marriage from the beginning, so this was a sudden surprise. Now, his father still agrees, as do my own parents, but his mother won't give any reason for not allowing the marriage. Her husband wants me to marry his son and she not. Now, what should I do, dear Cynthia? John, of course, still wants me. Please print this, Cynthia, and give me your valuable advise. live along right on the surface of life HUMDRUM, the same old wearisms without getting any of the joy out of it.

And it's true. There are persons who

"TROUBLED." have no interest beyond the petty con-Is John of age? If he is and your parents and his father are willing it would seem wise to go ahead. cerns of their own lives. They look down from what they consider a lofty position upon the "poor fools" who go about looking around the

Dear Cynthia—A few lines to "Foreigner". I fully agree with her as to not wanting to kiss every Tom, Dick and Harry. I am a gob, twenty-two years old, native Philadelphian and a fellow that likes a good time. But there is a limit to everything. I used to go to dances once in a while and enjoyed them, but as far as wanting to kiss every girl I meet I am not built that way. I would not like my sister to go around kissing and meeting every Tom, Dick and Harry on the street corners, nor would any one else. So why do it? You can have a good time without doing these things.

A few lines to "Forecaming dreams of adventure, building castles out of wishes and hopes and wonderings.

Life holds no thrills for them, because they won't be bothered to be thrilled. They are not practical—they are simply dull.

They must always be accompanied. "Poor old stick-in-the-muds," the writer calls them. "How you hate to walk alone."

It is so dreary for them to be alone. for their, thoughts must always have something to grasp firmly by the handle

Because the fellows didn't get enough money to squander on such foolishness, but during the war they had so much money and spent it so foolishly that they never stopped to think of tomor-But they will all get some sense by and by and mind their best palatheir mother.

A GOB.

A horizontal strong in a free, being jumped on from behind by an enemy, begging milk from a stranger, stealing meat from a friend, being swept off a north by a hostile neighbor—is beyond

was pointed out to it.
How lonely the

Dear Cynthia—I have read the letters on dancing with both amusement and interest. At the beginning I was inclined to be neutral and it was not until this evening, when I read "Pep's" view, that I feit duty bound to answer. Cynthia, why do you allow your readers to "knock" one another in their letters? Why don't wan held them. readers to "knock" one another in their letters? Why don't you hold them to the subject-matter? I don't know how others feel about it, but I'm sure half the interest and force of the arguments

No. 918

are lost because of the personal at-tacks. I do not care to read of some girl's opinion of another girl, but I am intensely interested in what the contestants think of the matter being

debated.
"Pep" is as guilty of the above as all the other writers. It is not this that I have against "Pep." But I do think that she is absolutely wrong it saying that "boys and girls who do not

Say, Let's Cut Out Knocking

Please Tell Me

By CYNTHIA

Do as Mother Thinks Best

His Mother Disapproves

A Gob Agrees With Foreigner

What to Do

saying that "boys and girls who do not dance are either very had-looking or subnormal."

Take my case, for listance. One would have to go very far to say hat I am bad-looking. I am a sophomore in the U. of P. and 'way up among the elite in studies. I hardly think you could call me subnormal. Yet I do not dance.

I would like to know how to dance, because there is nothing wrong in because there is nothing wrong in dancing if it is not carried to extremes. In fact, it is advantageous, I am athletically built and indulge

In fact, it is advantageous,
I am athletically built and indulge in all sports. I feel that dancing would make me more nimble and graceful. In fact, some of our athletic instructors have recommended it to their students. There are all kinds of dances, however, and I read with delight that the European authorities are frowning upon the fazz and shimmy varieties and are yearning for a return to the "good, old-fashioned, waltz," the only dance I can or care to do.

old-fashioned waitz, the only dance I can or care to co.
I am sure that these hostile attacks would have never been forthcoming if the writers thought a moment and realized that what seems right to one appears wrong to another.

May I, therefore, suggest, dear Cyn-

May I, therefore, suggest, dear Cynthia, that you purge your column of these childish personal attacks and make it worth reading once more?

Hoping that you may see fit to accept my suggestion and wishing for the day when the waltz will again replace the shimmy and decent music conquer the beastly jazz,

bor does every day than by what he might do if he were suddenly spun, happened to you." continues the write continues the wri in his whimsical attack. If you let your imagination stand still happened to some one else,

about; it grows unbearable sometime,

and we feel as it we couldn't stand a another minute.

But, after all, it isn't where we live it's what we are, and after an ad-venture with an actor, a character is a story, or some favorite romance in our own minds we are refreshed and ready to go on again.

We don't have to stay with today; we can go as far away as we want to to real places or imaginary ones. Then to real places or imaginary ones. Then
is no limit, outside of humdrum.
Our imaginations can make us hahappy; those who live on trivial limit
facts are much more lightly impressed with life and its cares, its worries and its sorrows.

bilities, its gifts, touch them just a faintly—and those who go deep into and allow their imaginations to rounfettered gain just that much more proportion. CHANCE, perhaps, possibility, le

do it? You can have a good time without doing these things.

As far as "Vite Et Vite" are concerned they are the kind of girls that
cause the good girls much embarrassment. A fellow goes out with these
jazz bables and has a good time and
when he does meet a respectable girl
he doesn't know how to act, as jazz
bables corrupt him. Why didn't we
have these jazz bables before the war?
Because the fellows didn't get enough

THE interesting possibility that Mrs.

For Summer Home

To their, thoughts must always have
something to grasp firmly by the handle
in order to think at all.

And what fun it is to walk al
when you have an imagination to ca
with you.

THE interesting possibility that Mrs.

For Summer Home Opretend, suppose-what fun re And what fun it is to walk along

THE interesting possibility that Mrs. Industry and seen many sights and had many places and seen many sights and had many adventures—jumping from one roof to another, getting stuck in a tree, being jumped on from behind by an enemy, begging milk from a stranger, stealing meat from a friend, being swept off a norch by a hostile neighbor—is beyond the range of such a mind.

"Well, what of it?" would be the answer if such a possibility were pointed out to it.

How lonely they must be, then, when they are left alone, with nothing but facts to dwell upon! What if the facts should run out?

"What if" is not a feature of the minds of "those whose lives are bound of the fire place of the minds of "those whose lives are bound of the fire place of the fire place of the minds of "those whose lives are bound of the fire place of the fire place of the fire place of the fire place of the same of the fire pl



fectly and will always be comfortable, goes without saying.

Tis a Teat to Til Test

Pump of fine Brown Kid. That

its material and workmanship

are of the finest-that it fits per-

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