The Heart Pirate

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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Theodora Caldwell has become engaged to Jimmy Bland, and to her surprise is not happy about it. She tells her employer, Richard Blakeslee, that she is leaving to be married, and, because he feels that she has no rights aside from his wishes, he kidnaps her and carries her off on his yacht bound for a South American business trip. Theo at first refuses to work, and then a storm brings her into more personal relations with Richard Blakeslee, so that he sees her for the first time as a woman instead of an office machine. Theo feels that a business relationship must be resumed and decides to give in to him, but a broken propeller changes the plan of the trip. In the meantime Blakeslee has made up his mind to marry the girl, again not thinking it necessary to consider her wishes, and he is astounded at being refused.

CHAPTER XXVIII

"I Won't Give You Up!"

HE HAD not believed that Theo's love for her fiance would count in the face of his own proposal of marriage. As usual the affairs of others, above all a woman of no importance, had not seemed to him obstacles worth worrying about. Yet here she was, this slip of a girl, scornfully refusing to marry him, looking at him as though he counted for nothing. It was an unusual experience for Richard Blakeslee. Ordinarily, it would have angered him, spurred him on to fight for what he wanted, but he was conscious of another feeling creeping in, a feeling that he was about to miss the biggest thing in life.

Slowly his fingers around her arm loosened their grasp, and his eyes following his hand saw reddened streaks on the softness of her skin.

He muttered an exclamation, and stooping impulsively touched his lips to them. It was a movement of tenderness, and Theo felt her heart contract suddenly. She had an impulse to lean forward and kiss the smooth dark head bent over her arm, and a feeling of intense misery crept over her. From now on she would have to fight not only him, but herself, for there was no gainsaying the fact that she loved him. She loved the decisiveness about him, the arrogance, the certainty of getting what he wanted. He was the fairy prince, the man she had dreamed of. She knew now why Jimmy had left her so curiously unresponsive, why she had been so restless and doubtful about her engagement to him.

She did not love him! She never had loved him! And yet she had given her promise, and she intended to marry Jimmy no matter what happened.

"In justice to myself, Miss Caldwell," Richard Blakeslee's voice broke in on her thoughts, "I must refute some of the things you have said. I do it because I don't want you to think too harshly of me. It's quite true that I have always had what I wanted, that I even thought I might win you. But there's one thing you haven't taken into consideration, and that is my love for you. If I have wanted things in the past, inanimate things that have hardly counted, and taken them, do you think it likely that I will stand aside now and let another man win you away from me?"

His voice shook with passion, and Theo involuntarily stepped back. She had flung her scathing words at him, and his manner had led her to believe he had taken them to heart. But she might have known better. In her four years' experience as his secretary she had never seen him beaten by an adversary and yet she had vainly imagined that her scorn would put him to rout.

The fight was, after all, not over, but just beginning.

"Do you think I care about an engagement? I want you, and I intend to have you. I'm going to fight for you, do you understand that?"

Theo tried to speak, but her lips felt stiff and she could not articulate. Richard Blakeslee always got what he wanted, and he wanted her. Did that mean that in spite of herself, in spite of everything, he would get her? The thought brought a stab of delirious joy followed instantly by abject shame. Was she then so lacking in purpose, so devoid of honor? She must fight and fight hard. Every principle she had was at stake, and Jimmy wanted her, too. Richard Blakeslee had everything, and Jimmy had nothing at all. She was all he had to look forward to, and he should have her.

She summoned all her forces and fairly flung her defiant words at him. "You'd marry a woman who didn't want you, who loved another man with all her heart?"

"If the woman were you, yes!" he flung back.

Tomorrow—"The Modern Woman"

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

To Charles T. McCool

Cynthia does not publish songs or poems in her column. Write to the People's Forum, EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER.

Accept Invitation If You Want To

Dear Cynthia—I am a steady reader of your wonderful column, where many young people seek helpful advice, and I wonder if you could tell me why it is so many fellows have to have a good-night kiss before they leave you at night. I met a nice young man a few years older than myself, whom I think a great deal of and he has been coming to see me ever since. But I have one fault to find with him and that is that he wanted to kiss me. This I refused, which made him cross, but he called me up the following day. What is a girl going to do? This same young fellow has a machine, in which he wants to take me out, but I have put him off a couple of times, but I think he has come to the conclusion that I am afraid to go out in a machine. I don't want him to think this, so what can I tell him? Would it be correct to accept his invitation after I have gone with him a while? Please, dear Cynthia, tell me what to do and I will appreciate it very much. UNDECIDED.

You seem to have made the young man understand that you will not kiss him good-night, and if you like him and trust him you might go out with him, providing your parents have no objections to this. Consult them first.

A Note From "Pollyanna"

Dear Cynthia—May I unburden my mind of a bit of advice that's been lying there for some time? Thank you.

Well, girls let's usher them in—the boys with patent leather pumps and hair and those trick suits. But I'm not going to start "shredding" them.

Why not try to find the true self, the man, under the frivolous speeches and flatteries and silly clothes these boys wear?

You can find them, girls; you certainly can. How do I know? Well, I've tried. Of course, they don't change into saints, but it's a big improvement on your first impression.

You know, girls, when we wear short skirts and show our silken hose, bob our hair and make one of those peaches-and-cream complexions we do it really because we think it looks nice. When some handsome young man looks at us as if we were the long-lost "Little Drop," why we suddenly feel so light and airy that we can almost fly around the room and just bubble over with joy and laughter.

But, underneath all the different things that give us that name, "Flapper," you will find the sweet girls that we were yesterday perhaps, when mother was so ill and fear that we might lose her brought up all the loving helpfulness and beautiful girlish kindliness that is in us.

Dear EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER readers, let's quit shredding and tell about all the sunshiny characters we know, instead of the cloudy, mucky ones.

POLLYANNA.

Says She's Like "Hopeless"

Dear Cynthia—I have never written to your column, although I have enjoyed reading it.

If you permit me to write a few words to "Hopeless" I would appreciate it very much. I thank you in advance.

Dear "Hopeless"—I have been reading Cynthia's column for almost a year, and all this time I have been wondering whether any of the writers were like myself. When I read your letter recently I was really dumfounded. You must be my double, girlie, for I fall in and out of love just as easily as you say you do.

It lasts only about two weeks, and then I wonder how I ever came to like that particular young man. Just at present I am smitten with the charms of a young man who is very nice, but I know the next one I meet I'll fall in love with and forget this one.

But, "Hopeless," I never let these people know that I like them so much. So, you see, I'm pretty safe.

How old are you? I'm almost eighteen, and really I think it is a great joke to be like this, although sometimes it gets me worried as to when I will stop being this way and really get serious.

When I meet the right man, I'll have to give myself a year or so to find out if he really is the right one.

Forget your worries, "Hopeless." Life is lots of fun.

YOUNG HOPEFUL.

The point is, "Young Hopeful," that you've never really been in love at all, so I'm afraid you do not know much about it.

Through a Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

Treat Them Like Strangers

I know a girl who, when it comes to something important, is really a good daughter and a loving sister. But she has a quick temper and a caustic tongue. And for all her love for her mother she is breaking her heart by subjecting her to them both whenever she feels like it, and the little sister for whom she would really do anything in the world never knows when she is going to be the victim of the most scathing and humiliating abuse.

And the strange thing is that she is not ill bred. Indeed, she never loses control of herself with strangers. I've known her to get very angry over something away from home, but she always kept her temper under perfect control and never did anything unrefined or unladylike.

One day her mother said: "I see that you can control yourself with strangers. Why don't you do that at home?"

Daughter answered that with our own family at least we should be able to be ourselves, to be perfectly sincere and do and say what we really feel.

"Perfectly sincere!"

She loves her mother dearly. Is it sincerity to vent upon her the spleen and ill nature that she would not inflict on an offending stranger?

Is it sincerity to subject the sister for whom she really cares to insult and abuse that she is able to restrain with her worst enemy?

And how about the rest of us?

Do we always extend to those at home the consideration we give to strangers?

Do we call into requisition, in our relations with nearest, the same breeding and even more self-control because we care more for them?

Or do we let ourselves go and inflict upon those we love best the worst that is in us while the world at large gets the best?

If we do it would be an act of kindness and of love to our nearest and dearest to start right in today and treat them like strangers!

The Woman's Exchange

Spots on Wallpaper

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Would you be so kind as to tell me through your paper how to remove grease from wallpaper?

MRS. C. P.

Rub a little French chalk lightly over the soiled part of the paper, and then brush off. If the spot has not disappeared after this treatment spread more chalk on and allow it to remain over night. Then dust off.

For the Week-Ender

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I expect to visit friends in New York State over the week-end of September 30 and to spend one day sightseeing in New York city. Will you kindly tell me what clothes it will be proper for me to take?

MARGARET L.

You will wear either a suit or a dress on your journey. If you wear the former, take a clean waist with you, for the same costume will do for the day you spend in the city, and you will want the waist then.

Put an afternoon dress in your bag and a light-colored frock for evenings. Also be sure to have a coat with you. I hope you have the best kind of a time on your trip.

Cleaning Fur

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have a red fox neckpiece which is very dirty and I would like your advice about cleaning it, as I wish to do it at home. I see they are wearing fox furs again, so I thought mine would be in good style.

MARIETTA M.

Rub a little warm cornmeal into the fur, and, after leaving it there for a while, shake it all out. This will make the piece fluffy and fresh-looking.

Massaging Is Excellent

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—For the last few months I have been suffering with dandruff, and I can't understand the cause for it, because I give my hair much care. Would you kindly publish in your column a remedy for it?

DISTRACTED.

Frequent massaging does a lot of good. It loosens the scalp and keeps it in good condition. Purchase a hair tonic (you will find out what is best for you at the place where you buy it), and moisten a small piece of absorbent cotton with this. Then rub it on the scalp, massaging afterward with strong fingers. Use a circular motion, from the crown of the head outward.

The Present Vogue

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—What style slipper will be the most popular this fall and winter?

INTERESTED.

The slipper with straps refuses to be put out of style. These ankle supports may be on an evening slipper simply a plain band, with rhinestone button or ribbon ties. It is the afternoon footwear that has the most elaborate variety, for the shoe itself has a very short vamp, and there are three crosspieces coming up from this to meet the regular ankle strap.

Difficulty With Score

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please print the way to keep score at a five hundred party? Is the entire score added up at the end? How often are the partners changed? A DAILY READER.

Four hands are played, the players add up their scores and the two at each table who have the highest move to the next table. Each person puts his score down on a tally card. This process is repeated until the hostess desires her guests to stop playing, when the various scores on the tallies are added up to determine the winners.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. For what useful and decorative purpose can pine cones be used in a bedroom?
2. What can be used to give a very slight scent to the hair in shampooing?
3. In order to give a slim appearance to ankles that are not slendeer, what kind of stockings should be worn?
4. Who was the Maid of Orleans?
5. On a white chiffon fan what new and distinctive note is added?
6. What is "serge rezo?"

Yesterday's Answers

1. A small davenport has its bed springs concealed in such a way that the back and arms of the chair pull out "face" downward to form the foot of the bed.
2. A new style of ladder has an extra extension leg on one side which permits its adjustment to steps or an uneven surface.
3. If a shirtwaist box is covered with the same material as a large armchair, a convincing imitation of a chaise longue can be made by combining the two.
4. Queen Mab is the queen of the fairies, so called from an Irish fairy Princess Medh.
5. Fasten flowers upon a comb, in order to hold them in place upon a high headdress without disturbing the coiffure.
6. "Serjaperie" is a new material like serge with cut jet beads woven into it.

Things You'll Love to Make

THE SLEEVE MAKES THE FALL FROCK. You can turn a summer silk frock into a fall one by changing the sleeve. Cut a very full-flowing lower sleeve. Slit it on to the short sleeve of your summer frock. Cover the joining with a narrow band of leather. Finish the neck with a band of the leather, too. You will be amazed at the transformation and overjoyed with your chic fall frock. FLORA.

FUR-TRIMMED DRESSES FASHION'S LATEST WHIM

Photo by Joel Feder

This frock of heavy Canton crepe shows a feature that is going to be much in vogue, and that is the use of fur as a distinctive adornment. In this case it is "karakulam" that edges the surplice collar and the long loose sleeves. The hem of the skirt is also finished with it, and two bands extend up to the waist on one side. When the ends of the girdle hang between these, the effect is oddly charming. And even here we are not finished with the fur, for there is one more touch of it to be found in the gay little balls that finish each sash-end

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

By Lee Pape

MISS KITTY

1

Miss Kitty is our teetcher,
Her face is round but sour,
And she's shaped like a bolster tied in half,
So she dont look like a flower.

2

She's not exter tall and she's not exter short
And her feet are long for their size,
And she eats her lunch rite on her desk,
Espechilly buttermilk and pies.

3

Her age is between 30 and 60
And she's fearse if you dont mind,
O its not her fault she's a teetcher
So let us think of her kind.

4

Her werst werds are "Ill now give out homewerk"
Wile "The class is dismissed" are her best,
And the nicest thing she does is get sick for a day,
Wile the meenest is to give us a test.

5

She likes silents in the class room,
But she chases out the flies,
And she teetches every subjeck
Inclooding fizzical exercise.

6

It makes her mad if youre late for skool
And it takes a good ixcuse to fool her,
O is that the werld coming to a end?
No, its Miss Kitty banging her ruler.

The Waistcoat Blouse

The two-piece dress and coat costume of last year is still seen and is always an excellent choice for the woman of limited income, as it is useful for many different sorts of occasions. However, the gilet blouse or waistcoat blouse is a newer note and is one which will prove to be a practical as well as a smart adjunct to the coat and skirt. These are frequently made of novelty fabrics, such as maiclasse, brocades, embroidered flannel or broadcloth, Rodier striped or embroidered materials and, in fact, an infinite variety of fabrics. The remainder of the blouse may be of chiffon, crepe de chine, charmeuse or any other material which harmonizes with the suit with which it is to be worn.—Vogue.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Doctor Fun

By DADDY

(Jack and Janet go with Doctor Fun and Baby Bouncer to see what ails Baby Cutie. Jack and Janet are chased out of the house by Baby Cutie's father, who has been made very cross by the baby's crying.)

CHAPTER IV

The Invisible Paint

JACK and Janet were scared. They shivered and shook as they hid in the shrubbery where they had fled after being chased from the house by Baby Cutie's father.

Baby Cutie's father was cross because he had been kept awake for hours in the middle of the night by Baby Cutie's yells. He and Cutie's mother had tried every way to stop the yells, but couldn't even find what was causing them. No wonder he wanted to spank some one, and when he found two children in the house like burglars, it seemed a good chance to spank and spank until he spanked his own crossness out of himself. He surely would have given Jack and Janet a thrashing if Bobby Bouncer, the rubber ball, hadn't stopped him by causing him to tumble on the floor.

Jack and Janet were afraid to stay near the house, and they were afraid to run away. Baby Cutie's father might see them and run after them. So they just lay quiet and shivered, and the lying quiet was the best thing they could have done.

Soon they heard Doctor Fun calling them.

"Jack and Janet!" he cried. "Jack and Janet, I need your help!"

Jack and Janet crept part way from the shrubbery, but were ready to dodge back should Baby Cutie's father appear. Doctor Fun stood on the porch in his nightcap and striped pajamas.

"You oor kiddies" said Doctor Fun, smiling at them. "It is all my fault that you got chased. I forgot to paint you with invisible paint."

"You poor kiddies," said Doctor Fun. "What is invisible paint?" asked Janet.

He dived down into his black satchel and brought out a can of paint and a paint brush. "When I paint you with invisible paint ordinary humans cannot see you."

Jack and Janet had never heard of invisible paint and were rather doubtful about it. They were ready to try it, however, and crept out upon the porch. There Doctor Fun went over them with the paint brush. The paint itself looked like water, and Jack and Janet couldn't see that it made any difference to them.

"Now no human can see you," said Doctor Fun, as he finished.

Jack and Janet were a bit timid about trying the powers of the paint. It might keep Baby Cutie's father from seeing them, and it might not. If he did see them, they were sure to get a hard spanking.

Doctor Fun didn't give them time to think about the matter. He picked up his satchel and pushed them into the house.

There was Baby Cutie's father sitting on the floor nursing his big toe, which he had stubbed when Bobby Bouncer tripped him up. Nearby lay Bobby Bouncer, squashed and dented all out of shape where Cutie's father had stepped on him, but still wearing a jolly grin.

Jack and Janet got ready to run, for Cutie's father was glaring toward them as he nursed his sore big toe. But Cutie's father looked right through them. He couldn't see them at all. They were hidden by the invisible paint.

That made Jack and Janet bolder. They came into the room. Janet ran to Bobby Bouncer and rubbed the dents out of him, and in a moment he was as round and as sound as ever.

"Yow-yow-yow," wailed Cutie, the baby.

"Come," said Doctor Fun. "We must get to work on this squalling youngster."

(The way in which Doctor Fun works on Cutie, the baby, will be told tomorrow.)

Adventures With a Purse

FOR the benefit of those who came in late, as they say, I shall tell you about the watch crystals. It may be that you did not read about them in the Adventures before. You know yourself that a wrist watch is subjected to all sorts of treatment. I wonder that they don't get more knocks and blows than they do. And, of course, sometimes the tiniest blow or knock will mean a broken crystal, unless you have an unbreakable crystal. Then you can keep your watch on all the time, even when you are doing housework. There is a shop I dropped into the other day that will put an unbreakable crystal on while you wait—and for seventy-five cents. I have one on mine, and find it a great convenience.

The long loose sleeves on the new dresses this year tell one story very clearly. One must have long gloves, for with such a sleeve hanging so loose, a pair of short gloves is going to look like, well, like Sis Hopkins. But getting a long pair of gloves now is not the expensive matter it was some time ago. Particularly if you will let me tell you where to get them. This shop I have in mind has elbow length gloves in most any color you would want, including a nice gray that suggests suede, for $3.95 a pair. And if that isn't a bargain, I don't know what is. However, do not delay long in seeing about them, for I am not sure how long the sale is going to last.

You know the flexible bracelets studded with twinkling stones? Of course you know how much they are being worn. Well, I saw some yesterday for $1.25 each. They are silver-finished, and some are studded with clear white brilliants that rival diamonds in their scintillation, while others are set with pale lavender stones that closely resemble the amethyst. The two worn together would look very smart.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut 3000 or Main 1601

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

Round and Oval Handwriting

In previous articles it has been shown that large handwriting indicates a tendency to concentrate on and often exaggerate the importance of small things; that angular writing is the sign of nervous energy, and that small writing reveals the intellectual and philosophic nature.

The indications of the well-rounded, easily flowing handwriting indicate still another type of character.

Do any of your correspondents write such a hand? If they do, you'll find that patience, calmness and amiability are their normal characteristics. You can rest assured that it will take a real storm of emotion to make them judge you hastily or harshly. Conversely, if you find them doing either of these things to you, which might mean nothing from some other people, it's a pretty good sign you have made them more than normally interested in you.

The round or oval hand is not the hand of the ascetic, but of the person who is fond of pleasure and beauty, also of comfort; and for the rest, of one who is sympathetic but somewhat passive, not the sort of person likely to achieve great heights of fame or ambition, but quite likely to win through patient and strong effort a position of comparative comfort and luxury without an over-sacrifice of effort.

Tomorrow—Knotty Hands

Renovating Serge

Serge can be cleaned successfully by using a lye composed of about seven quarts of soft water and two ounces of the best soft soap. These quantities, of course, can be modified. First of all, dissolve the soap over the fire, and then divide the lye thus formed into two vessels. To one of these, add a teaspoonful of ammonia for each quart of lye. The woolen material must be entered at a heat which the hand cannot bear; consequently, it will have to be turned about with smooth wooden sticks. Press the goods out as much as possible, and transfer to the second lye, containing no ammonia. This is cool enough to put the hands into, but be careful not to wring the material. When sufficiently washed, press between three or four soft, dry towels till the latter no longer become wet.

The Dressmaker Who Sews at Home Has to Do Housekeeping as Well

An Eight-Hour Day Is Something She Hears About but Never Expects to Know—On Saturday She Cleans the House

THE only vacation she gets is in hearing about other people's vacations.

The eight-hour day is something she hears about now and then, but she has never known the luxury of it.

When you go past her house on your way to the train in the morning you know that she is already started on her day's work up in the third story.

She sews.

She makes the most beautiful dresses with a distinctive touch that looks as if she hobnobbed with the couturieres and modistes in New York and Paris.

But the only time she gets out, except to church on Sunday, is when she takes an afternoon off and goes to a fashion show or gown opening.

Early in the morning she starts and sews and fits all day long.

At 5 o'clock she stops and folds up her work.

Through for the day? Not a bit of it.

She hurries down to the kitchen, where her invalid mother has been getting things slowly together for the evening meal, and finishes the task of cooking and serving the meal.

AND after that, sometimes it is upstairs again and work on into the night on some dress that must be done by Friday so that somebody can wear it on Saturday afternoon.

All day Saturday she cleans the house!

None of her dresses look as if they been done in a hurry.

Every seam is whipped properly or covered. Every opening so protected with snaps and hooks and eyes that there isn't a gap anywhere.

"I wouldn't be satisfied," she always says, "to send out a gown that wasn't properly finished in every place."

And so she goes, every day, making dresses for other women to wear on trips, on vacations, to parties, to weddings, to put in trousseaux.

SOMETIMES you get tired when you have to go to the dressmaker's, standing up so long, turning this way and that, looking over books and books of fashions to decide just what kind of sash you want.

It is a great bore, you think, to have to be late for card parties or luncheons just because you have an appointment with the dressmaker.

But did you ever stop to think how tired she might be?

She has been thinking about nothing but fashions, fashions, fashions for days, weeks, months.

"Oh, but it's her business; she must take some interest in it!" you may cry in self-defense.

Yes, you like ice cream, but wouldn't you get tired of it if you had it every day in the year?

OF COURSE, she takes interest in it—you wouldn't be very well satisfied with the dresses she makes for you if she didn't.

But she gets tired, worn out, exhausted, with her ceaseless measuring, pinning, basting, sewing; planning, fitting, cutting and finishing.

The dress you wear, made by a dressmaker, may represent some hard-earned cash to you.

But it represents hard labor, unremitting thought and care to her.

The dressmaker who dressmakes at home and fills in her "spare" time by keeping house would consider a ten or twelve hour day a luxury.

The New Sleeve

It shows a Chinese influence, as you can tell by the name, "Mandarin." The lines are lose, but the sleeve is the same width from shoulder to cuff, so that, when stretched out, it is oblong-shaped. A dress of figured georgette uses it, and puts on a quaint border of plain material.

Then it is also found on tailored serge, and this time a band of white footing, gathered in the middle, and finished with narrow black velvet, forms the edge.

WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DECIE

It is quite safe to say that every teacher who is genuinely interested in her profession is only too pleased when the parents of the children evince enough interest to visit the school occasionally. Parental apathy is a serious drawback to the progress of educational work. Still, the visit should be timed to suit the schedule of the teacher, whose class cannot be interrupted during any important recitation. Since every school has a telephone to which a teacher can be summoned at certain times, such as the noon hour and the closing hour, it is easy to make an appointment in advance.

Courtesy from the parent to her valuable collaborator, the teacher, is shown by spoken or written appreciation of the pains taken with a child by the patient instructor. In matters affecting discipline, it is silly as well as discourteous to take sides with the pupil against the teacher without going into the matter fairly, and that can be done most effectively by means of a friendly visit.

To avoid possible disappointment, don't merely say "corn flakes," but—

Post Toasties

—best corn flakes

Your grocer will know you're rather particular about quality—even though "Post Toasties" cost no more than ordinary corn flakes.

Franklin Simon & Co.

A Store of Individual Shops

Fifth Avenue, New York

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AUTUMN AND WINTER FASHIONS

For Madame and Mademoiselle

BELLEVUE-STRATFORD

RED ROOM

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Friday, Sept. 23rd Saturday, Sept. 24th

SUITS
TAILORED FROCKS
GOWNS
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FURS
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LINGERIE
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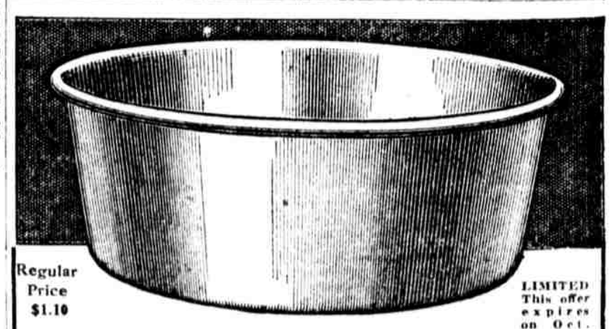


Regular Price $1.10

LIMITED This offer expires on Oct. 1st, 1921.

Cover only 19c (Regular price 39c)

"Wear-Ever" two-quart Aluminum THICK HARD SHEET Pudding Pan

We are making this offer solely for the purpose of affording you an opportunity to give "Wear-Ever" a real service test in your own kitchen. We want you to SEE the difference, FEEL the difference and KNOW the difference between "Wear-Ever" aluminum cooking utensils and utensils of less thick metal which, consequently, are offered at a cheaper price.

On or before Oct. 1st, 1921, for only 49c and the coupon

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., New Kensington, Pa.

If these pans are not obtainable at your dealer's, mail coupon with 60c to The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., New Kensington, Pa., and pan will be sent to you post-paid. Cover will be included for 20c additional.

Look for the store with the "Wear-Ever" window display

"Wear-Ever" dealers located anywhere this paper circulates may honor "Wear-Ever" Coupons.

"Wear-Ever" Coupon

Any store selling "Wear-Ever" aluminum cooking utensils is authorized to accept this coupon and 49c in payment for one "Wear-Ever" two-quart Pudding Pan, which sells regularly for $1.10 provided you present the coupon at store on or before October 1st, 1921.

Write on coupon your name, address and place of purchase.

Name.....

Address.....

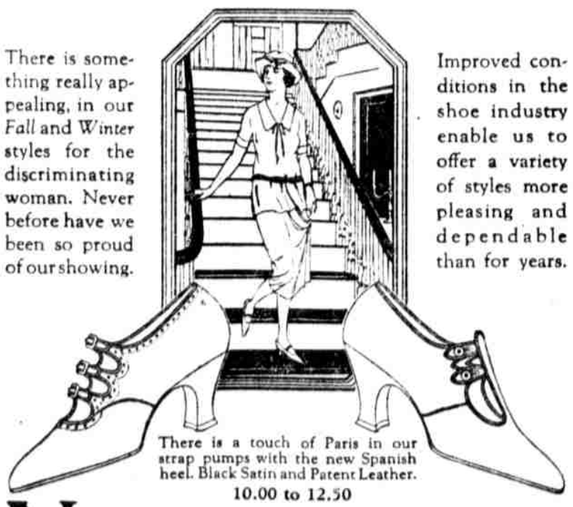
City..... Date.....

THE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSIL COMPANY, New Kensington, Pa.

NOTE: If you write to the Company for pan, please send 60c; send 49c if you wish both pan and cover.

Fall Announcement

There is something really appealing, in our Fall and Winter styles for the discriminating woman. Never before have we been so proud of our showing.



Improved conditions in the shoe industry enable us to offer a variety of styles more pleasing and dependable than for years.

There is a touch of Paris in our strap pumps with the new Spanish heel. Black Satin and Patent Leather.

10.00 to 12.50

NIEDERMAN

"Quality Always"

930 CHESTNUT STREET

FRAGRANCE —The aroma of

"SALADA" TEA

betokens the perfection of the leaf. Famous for 30 years, Salada never varies the excellence of its quality.