

Book Sale Chestnut Street

Ham & Cabbage Dinner \$1.00 Special Every Wednesday Served Till 9 P. M. NOON DINNER 85c Steaks, Chops, Fish That Is in Season,

Bookbinder's BANQUET ROOMS

and Chicken



rows Thick, Heavy Hair

cent Bottle Ends all Dandruff, Stops Hair Coming Out



don't know the meaning of home. Here we went over to that dance on purpose to get them together, and they didn't even come. I suppose something more exciting kept them both. That dance at the club wasn't so dull, but honestly. Mabel. I was miserable every time I almost find a single trace of the cannot find a single trace of mif or falling hair and your will not itch, but what will you most will be after a few "use, when you see new hair, and downy at first — yes — but sew hair—growing all over the Danderine is to the hair what howers of rain and sunshine vegetation. It goes right to obts, invigorates and strengthm, helping the hair to grow rong and luxuriant. One aphelping the hair to grow ig and luxuriant. One ap-of Danderine makes thin, plorless hair look youth-

two felt the advantage of many, many years.

So the Gleasons, clad in their best, went to the dance at the country club, leaving the simbering twins in the custodianship of the maid of all work, who also slumbered in her room on the third floor.

An hour later Jim Gleason ried the front door of the Gleason suburban home, found it locked and made an unceremonious entrance through a partly open front window. He took off his hat and coat and then his shoes, rum, maged for and found a pair of slippers and a smoking jacket of his brother's in a downstairs hall closet. A foraging expedition in the kitchen resulted in some crullers of his sister-in-law's baking and some apples. These he laid on the table beside the easy chair in front of the fireplace. He filled his pipe with his brother's tobacco, poked the embers, threw on a fresh log and sat down to enjoy all the comforts of a home that was not his own.

This comfort he enjoyed alone for an hour. At 10:30 he heard a knock at the front door and opened it to see Grace Hayes, in day clothes with an overnight bag in her hand.

"I thought you'd be at the dance," she said with some hauteur and some apology. "No," drawled James, assisting

apology.

"No," drawled James, assisting Grace off with her wraps and seating her in a second easy chair beside the fire. "I can't stand the pace. I said I might come, but it was only for an excuse to spend the night here. How these married people want to gud about as they do I can't see. With a home like this—have a cruller and an apple," he interrupted, pointing to the ple." he interrupted, pointing outlay on the table. "Gee, if I little house like this and a wi leve me I'd stay at home! But we're different. Since the war fellow have known how to appreciate a home have known how to appreciate a home. But that older married set—all they think of is excitement, toddling and jazz and all that sort of thing."

Grace looked wistfully into the fire. "I know," she said. "Girls are different now. They are more serious."

There was a long and rather painful pause. Then James Gleason bent toward Grace, who was sitting up straight in her chair. "Grace, won't you marry me?".

"No." Grace said, still very wistful, and she nodded her head slowly and looked into the fire. "I think I would marry you if I married any one, Jim-

marry you if I married any one, Jim-my, but I'm afraid of marriage. It seems to change people so. I'm afraid that once I was married I'd be like your sister-in-law. And you might change about and be as mad about dancing and excitement as Tom. I'd rather go on dreaming about a home than to have a home of my own and

in the fire and shake his head sadly. He had been pleasantly surprised to hear Grace say that she would marry hear Grace say that she would marry him if she married any one. That was something of a comfort.

"I get your point of view, Grace," he said. "It would be frightful to find yourself in a home like this, for in-stance, and not appreciate it, or to be

stance, and not appreciate it, or to be married to the girl you loved and find her unwilling to stay home for a quiet evening. I'd be sorry for Tom, only I think he is as far gone as Mabel." Another pause ensued. "Couldn't we get engaged and see how that affected us?" "That would be a trial engagement." Grace looked a little shocked. "No. Jimmy, I never intend to be engaged except to the man I marry. When I do get engaged I want to be married very, very soon. You know, I take those things so seriously; I think all the girls in our set do. They are so different from the older girls like Mabel."

The matter seemed settled. For a few minutes they sat and exchanged a few remarks about the weather and plays they had or hadn't seen. Then one or two of the twins wailed out

few minutes they sat and exchanged a few remarks about the weather and plays they had or hadn't seen. Then one or two of the twins wailed out from the floor above, and Grace, with Tom in her wake, fled to the nursery. They were busy executing requests for drinks of water when Tom and Mabel let themselves in the front door below. The twins again tucked quietly in their adjoining cribs, Jim and Grace groped their way in the dark upstairs hall toward the stairs. Jim held Grace's arm very close to his side, so that she would not stumble. They heard the voices of Tom and Mabel below, and they hesitated to listen.

"Well, we're back again to home, sweet home," said Tom. He was sitting in the chair just vacated by James and Mabel was in Grace's chair. James and Grace went noiselessly down to the landing where they could see them. Then Tom leaned toward Mabel and took her hand in his. "There's nothing like it, is there, little wife?" he said. "More than ever I can't understand the noint, of view of the younger set.

"More than ever I can't understand the roint. of view of the younger set. There's my brother, Jim, could marry any day he wanted to. Earns more than I do."

"And there's Grace." continued Mabel. "She's independent herself. She wouldn't have to wait for a man to make enough to support her."

"I guess they are different. They don't know the meaning of home. Here we went over to that dance on purpose to get them together, and they didn't

Jim.
"We didn't mean to overhear you."
said Grace. "But we did hear every
word you said."
Mabei Gleason's face registered
hauteur. She didn't know, how it hap-



GOLD MEDAL Milk Products win again in State Shows at Trenton and Harrisburg

For the second time in two years SUPPLEEucts have been awarded five gold medals out of seven in the recent Annual Contest held by the New Jersey State Board of Agriculture. The awards were made by the U.S. Government Board of Judges.

This makes a total of twenty-five gold medals awarded SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES Products at various State, National and International expositions. Our milk has won in competition with hundreds of the largest milk distributors throughout the country, which proves that it excels in quality.

No other milk distributors in the United States have ever won five gold medals in any one contest, nor have they approached the total number of medals won by our products

We call particular attention to the contest for highest honors in Certified Milk at this same Show. The gold medal was awarded our Walker-Gordon Certified Milk.

SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES also won first prize at the Pennsylvania State Farm Products Show at Harrisburg, January 24th to 27th, in the pasteurized milk class, which was open to all milk distributors in Pennsylvania.

Day in and day out SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES GOLD MEDAL MILK Products excel in quality, freshness and flavor. They are the highest standard obtainable.



SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES

