DAUL checked himself as he loitered the hall, preparatory to the ing journey to business. He paused in front of the mirror and surveyed his reflection gravely. He fassed with the set of his collar, patted his scarf a little bit complacently and, in the manner of speaking, threw out his chest and favored his image with an approving

right to think about that, too. Didn't nature plan it that way?"

He eyed her suspiciously.
"What do you mean—nature plan it that way?"

Virginia affected a Virginia affected a little yawn.

'Oh, you know. Nature intended that you men should be the beautiful creatures of the world, but custom, or silly old chivalry, or the influence of the dark ages, or something upset the scheme, and we silly, vain women with an approving But Virginia was a we silly, vain women have been going about imagining we had a

12. witness to this scene from the living-room door without the knowledge of her lord and master. He turned guiltily as he heard her little chuckle.

"Well?" he demanded coldly. ginia, and you're right so far as the exclusiveness of it goes. You may understand what's furny about it, but "Oh, my, what a vain fellow you sre, Paul. And yet you talk about women primping."

"Of course, you should understand, Paul, dear. You read as much natural history stuff in school as I, surely. And nature has always planned the male to be the most beautiful. Look at the—ah—the peacock!" "Primping?" he retorted sharply. "I'm not primping, and besides, Vir-sinia, I wish you'd not creep up on me like that. It's—it's enough to give a His frown became really rather se-

"Aw!" she pouted. "I'm not creep-ing up on you, darlin'; I thought you were ready to go."

He stammered a reply and turned martyr.

"And I like to see my boy careful."

"And I like to see my boy careful.

Ike that, of appearances."

He melted a little.

"I certainly don't want to waltz downtown with my tle crawling up over my ears, you know," he said almost affably. "And it is just as well to take a look at oneself in the mirror.

But he hunched his shoulders to suggest that he had closed his ears, and tradeed on. morning anyway.

When in Doubt Say "A"

Do you remember your school day

quarrels, and how they used to be

patched up by one saying "You say

You would have been ashamed not to

say "A." Then she said "B" and it

was all over; you were the best of

How many needless rifts in valued

friendships could be patched up today if

An unintentional insult, friction and

estrangement. Neither knows what started it, they both want each other,

If only one would say "A!"

A fancied slight, misunderstanding, and "I don't know what it's all about, but if that's the way she feels about

If instead you had only said: "I don't

How careless we are with friendship

know what it's all about, but I'll say 'A' and you say 'B'."

-one of the most precious and some-times the most fragile of all things we

We have a grievance, frequer ly im-

For Any Girl

Child's Linen Frock

The above dress may be carried out white trimmed with plaited ruffles of

with ruffes of red. In either case the

terial may range from fine handker-

CORINNE LOWE.

Through a

'A,' I'll say 'B.' "

one could only say "A."

but that is the situation.

of strength. It says:

Piends agnin.

She dimpled at him in acquiescence.
"Of course, honey, and men have a Tomorrow—A Lecture on Phychosis.

Woman's Eyes

The Unconscious Sinner

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Because Cleo Ridgefield refuses to marry him, Dick Wheeler attempts to commit suicide. He is saved by the appearance of his guardian. Carey Phelps, who, when he hears the story, believes Cleo to be a scheming adventuress, and decides to pay her back by winning her love and then telling her his real opinion of her. On the night that Cleo and Carey On the night that Cleo and Carcy Phelps are introduced, Cleo receives a proposal from Bob Ellsworth, and this fact clouds her happiness in meeting Carcy, whom she immediately likes. She feels that in some way she must have encouraged Bob, and that people will begin to think of her as a deliberate firt,

Bob Is Persistent

CAREY was fortunate in the fact Dick Whesler. His official guardianship of Dick had been terminated at Dick's cotting of age four years ago, and since then the two men had not seen a great deal of each other, due to the fact that Dick went everywhere, and Carey seldom appeared at the dances and various social affairs of Dick's set.

aginary and unfounded. And instead of sifting the thing we retire into our shell and fill the air with hurt and suspicion. So with our imaginary It was as though Fate herself played into Carey's hands in making it possible for him to meet Cleo, and he lost no time in following up their meeting with his gifts of flowers, which he made as extravagant as possible. He wanted Cleo to believe that he had lost his heart at sight of her, and he intended to follow it up with a whirlwind courttime in following up their meeting with grievance we have given our friend a rievance. Result—estrangement.

If one had said "A" the atmosphere would have been cleared and a friendwould have been deared and a friend-ship saved.

Two sisters get together. The older perhaps begins to criticize; and in a to follow it up with a whirlwind court-flash comes, "If that's all you have to ship that would sweep her off her feet.

say to me, good-by." Many a sepa-rated and embittered family owes its He called her up on the telephone on unhappy history to nothing more im- the afternoon of the day he had sent his flowers, apologized for his precipi-If only some one had said "A!" To say "A" is not a confession of his flowers, apologized for his precipitancy and asked when he might call.

Cleo's response was immediate. All day she had been unhappy because of Bob Ellsworth, but the sound of Care's response to wonder how any one could allow their to wonder how any one could allow their to wonder how any one could allow their timestant to do the mix
The flowers, apologized for his precipitation of the woes of one who claims that she is a little under rather than over the proper heat; then start to do the mix
The flowers, apologized for his precipitation of the woes of one who claims that she is a little under rather than over the proper heat; then start to do the mix
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The flowers are the woes of one who claims that she is a little under rather than over the proper heat; then start to do the mix
The flowers are the woes of one who claims that she is a little under rather than over the proper heat; then start to do the mix
The flowers are the woes of one who had the woes of one who eakness; on the contrary, it is a sign strength. It says: "I have nothing on my conscience, therefore I can afford to forget the matter." When in doubt, say "A!" Bob Ellsworth, but the sound of Carey's imagination to run amuck with what

If you like reading at all, why don't you make yourself a bookshelf? You have no idea what a cozy touch it will give to your room and how you will enjoy just seeing it there. Have it in a corner, so that the board you use extends a little distance along two walls.

and paint it white. Then the dark and conven

"Much too soon, unless we conventions together.

bright covers of the blocks will settle themselves on it so easily, and they'll always be right there waiting for you to pick any of them out, even if it's only for a few minutes. "Shall we do that?"
"Yes." She barely breathed the word, and there was a hushed quality in her voice that Carey chose to ignore. He did not actually believe that the girl did or said anything that wasn't studied. He believed now that her manner was a pose, and that the gladness in her voice was the bait she used With Organdy Frills to book and catch her victims.

If he could have seen Cleo when she hung up the receiver, standing with her hands tightly clasped together, with the color coming and going in her checks, would he have felt pity for her? Would he have been surprised and would his surprise have forced him to admit that he had misjudged her? It is doubtful, for Carey still remembered Dick as he had last seen him, and his desire for

the middle of the room listening a sus-

Was Bob going to spoil every -. thing for her after all?

A moment later there came a knock at her door and she flew to open it. "Mr. Ellsworth for you, Miss Cleo." said Mary, the maid, grinning broadly, and Cleo felt her heart sink and all the

picion darted into her mind. Could it

old misgivings sweep over her. Five minutes later she hurried into the living room and Bob rose to his feet and came toward her.

tell you how sorry I am for talking that way this morning. That's all right. Bob, I was sure

u didn't mean it."
"I've been thinking about it all day. Cleo. I can't give you up. I want a chance to prove to you that I'm not altogether a fool. Just give me u chance, dear, and I won't ask anything more of you. We'll be just friends until you're ready to give me more than friendship. Surely, Cleo, you can't re-fuse to give me that much."

His voice was shaking with passion

The waistline with an impediment in its speech—the frock which is marked off only at the sides—this is one of the privileges shared with her of forty by her of four. The fact of it is that the waistline of the small belle is quite as variable as that of her grown-up sister. but in Cleo's mind there was only the one thought. How could she get rid of before Carey Phelps arrived? It absorbed her so that she could not even feel pity for Bob, and his presence here If you are aged from two to ten, you may wear any one of four models. First, there is the frock descending from shoulder to hem without any belt. Becond, there is the empire waist. Third comes the extremely long waist, and last the normal position of the belt. tonight seemed an unwarrantable in-trusion, inasmuch as she had already given him to understand that she did

Tomorrow-The Worst Happens

THE TREND IS WESTWARD

Real estate excivities on Chesinut street, west of Broad, indicate some marked changes in that vicinity. For complete information daily as to real estate trainactions read "Real Estate and Buildings" in the Business Section of the morning Puster Lucius every day. "Make it a Habit."



Thinks Foolish Letters Should Not Be Answered

Dear Cynthia—There are three things I like to do when I am on my way home at night. I first read the "Gumps," then I turn to my own column, and then I read your wonderful column.

I have never written you before, but many times I have been tempted. The other night, however, I read a letter from some one—I forget who is was—addressed to "Puppy," And then I had to write.

The author stated that "Puppy," like most people, was vain, or words to that effect. Also that "Puppy," liked to start people criticizing her by writing such foolish things to the column.

My advice to the author of that letter is: If people like you would not write others such as "Puppy," those who write to Cynthia's column to "show off," would soon see that their efforts were fruitless and would cut it out.

PREPARATORY.

corner on beauty."

Paul frowned.
"I guess you think you are having a quiet little joke all by yourself, Vir-

"Where Are Our Sensible Men?" Dear Conthia-In answer to "Sir

Dear Cynthia—in answer to sir Hector."

Here is giving credit to a very sensible letter. If there were more broadminded young men like you lots of girls would be more sensible and happier.

I am nineteen years of age, blonde (bobbed), but I do not smoke or attend petting parties, do not wear short skirts, but am an up-to-date girl; can dance well and every one considers me good looking. vere. "You talk foolishly this morning, my

well and every one considers me good looking.

I work in an office, but the thing that I want to know is, "where are all of our sensible men?" I don't meet them often. Most of the young men nowadays are looking for these so-called flappers and looking for a good time. It seems that a sensible girl, folly at that, is left out these days. Do you ever wonder why we get disgusted with men? Well, here is one that certainly is. Believe me, I would like to meet, you, Sir Hector, and I hope you will write to the column again.

Please, girls, write and tell me if you agree with me. Here is hoping that Sir Hector will

Started Smoking at Sixteen

"BLUE EYES."

Started Smoking at Sixteen

Dear Cynthia—About a week ago a letter appeared in your column signed. "A Reader" and he (or she) warned girls not to smoke and gave as proof of his assertions scrie horrible examples. I think that Reader has been reading some medical books and gotten thoroughly scared. He says that some of the worst insanity cases have been caused also by overwork in business, too much study at school, etc.? Anything can be carried too far. We should do things in moderation. Reader says one drop of nicotine on a dog's tongue won't kill a man. Besides, to kill, nicotine must be the pure liquid stuff. There is not enough pure nicotine in a cigarette to kill a microbe.

Reader, there are two classes of smokers—those who inhale the smoke and those who don't. Smoking without inhaling will not hurt a person. Inhaling causes the damage. You will find very few men who smoke cigarettes that do not inhale. Inhaling consists to getting a mouthful of smoke, then breathing through your mouth. The smoke goes down to your lungs. Now, Reader, nicotine or nearly any poison must be taken into the stomach to cause death. Your lungs do not benefit to cau

Reader, nicotine or nearly any poison must be taken into the stomach to cause death. Your lungs do not benefit any by smoke, but the nicotine (what little there is, goes no the lungs, too, I suppose. I have been smoking since I was sixteen and it has not hurt my growth; instead, I am growing. If a fellow wants to hurt himself smoking, let him do it. It's his business. I do not, however, approve of girls smoking, because the girl of today is the woman and mother of tomorrow and the woman has a greater responsibility toward the future generation than the man.

We Have a "Woman-Hater"

Dear Cynthia-I read in your column you have the temperature right, voice made her forget every other man in the world.

"Is tonight too soon?" Carey's voice was lazily deliberate.

Cleo made no effort to keep the glad lilt out of her own voice. She flung discretion to the winds as she responded gayly,

imagination to run amuck with what little good sense a girl of seventeen ought to have. Will you please tell me how a girl seventeen can get to the place where she can say that she is really in love with one, let alone three or four members of the male sex?

She also said she went to all the frat dances at Penn and from what I understand by her epistle, to some at State College. What sensible, serious man would want to marry such a creature—one who is crazy about nothing but her

one who is crazy about nothing but her own pleasure?

I am a student at the University of Pennsylvania myself, and have seen a couple of summers more than the writer of the letter in dispute, so I guess I will have to begin to hunt up a good old man's home to salt myself away in.

I am not so dead that I don't like a little fun once in a whife, but the way the so-called "ladies-to-be" of today carry on I can safely say that until they settle down I shall continue to be a woman-hater. The flapper is nothing more than a gold digger, a crazy, distillusioned female who thinks herself a good timer.

If our seventeen-year-old friend still thinks she is in love, we maintain a psychopathic clinic at the University for examining those whose minds are defective and will welcome her there at her earliest convenience and try to diagnose her case and recommend a remedy, if possible. own pleasure?

nose her case and recommend a remedy,

if possible. Just a word in conclusion to say that had last seen him, and his desire for revenge was stronger than any other feeling he had just at present.

At 8 o'clock that evening Cleo was in her own room dressing when the doorbell rang.

She started to her feet. That couldn't be Carey Phelps: it was too carly for him, and then suddenly as she stood in the middle of the room listening a sustant was too carly for him, and then suddenly as she stood in the middle of the room listening a sustant was too carly for him, and then suddenly as she stood in the middle of the room listening a sustant was find as I have written. I do not class all girls as I have written. I do not class all girls as I have written. I know a few who are sensible, but nine out of ten are enough to make a man feel disgusted. They are so filled with powder and paint, wear the ultra-radical fashions, which I don't think please any one except some of the jazz hounds and corner loafers and tend to turn the sensible, wholesome, real American young man away from the female.

The cake was baked. The cake racks should be about two inches from the table to permit a free circulation of air, thus preventing the cake from the cake was baked. The cake racks should be about two inches from the table to permit a free circulation of air, thus preventing the cake was baked. The WOMAN-HATER

> WHAT'S WHAT By Helen Decie



As James Russell Lowell said: "Humbleness is always grace, always dignity." But the poet meant in this connection the courteous humility of self-effacement, not the annoying, half-egotistical servility of self-depreciation. People who have the grace of genuine humility never speak of themselves, whether in praise or blame, but the égotist has only one subject for "boosting" or "knocking," and that subject is Self.

What is now called "the inferiority complex" makes unpleasant social complications. A girl in an office, for instance, who feels that her skill or personality is not equal to the gifts possessed by some of her co-workers should not make herself miserable and everybody else uneasy by her constant harping ing on her own drawbacks. If she is to remedy them, or if this is not possessible, to accept them so quietly that every one will think the more of her because of her self-effacing screnity of manner.

Wey light and fluffy, now add Four cups of flour.

Four cups of flour.

Four cups of flour,

Four cups of baking powder

five times,

One caspoon of grated lemon peel,

One teaspoon of vanilla,

One cup of milk or water,

Beat and mix. Now add

Three-quarters cup of chopped cit
ron.

Three-quarters cup of finely chopped

natiful on the flour and baking powder

five times,

One teaspoon of careed lemon peel,

One teaspoon of parted lemon peel,

One teaspoon of the flow on the five supposed of the supposed o As James Russell Lowell said: "Hum-

DIVIDING THUBBLE MULL CONTRACTOR OF THE STATE OF THE STAT

Taupe

crepe de chine

and lace

over lilac

Georgette

with a sash

to match.

Soft draping

pastel shades

make

a lovely frock

for afternoon

which Paris

has designed.

cake is a simple fruit cake.

Place in mixing bowl

Cheap Fruit Cake

One cup of molasses,
One-half cup of cocoa.
Two teaspoons of cinnamon,
One teaspoon of ginger,
One-half teaspoon of allspice,
One-half teaspoon of coces.

Cream well and until the mixture

This lesson will be continued next week.

The Woman's Exchange

A New Writer

Things You'll Love to Make

Applique

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Two-thirds cup of butter, Yolks of three eggs.

quite light! Now add

By MRS. M. A. WILSON Copyright, 1933, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson. Al

THE rich pound and fruit cakes must be put together and baked entirely differently from the simple cakes in the former lessons. Many failures can be traced not only to poorly proportioned recipes, but also to faulty mixing and baking. Oven temperature here plays a very important part in the success of the cake, so for this reason we will discuss the oven temperature first. The temperature for rich pound cakes

should be about 325 degrees Fahrenheit. while that needed for successful baking of the fruit cake will be about 300 de-

Arrange the oven and be sure that three times, of eggs than whites, and the reverse where a rich, delicate cake is wanted

French Pound Cake Place in mixing bowl

Two cups of confectioners' sugar, Two-thirds cup of butter. Cream well and add

Three-quarters cup of egg yolks. one who is crazy about nothing but her and cream until very light and fluffy

flour. Turn cakes on the prepared cloth cates? and keep covered with the pan in which the cake was baked. The cake racks

Two-thirds cup of shortening,
Yolks of five eggs.
Cream eggs and sugar and shortening
until light and fluffy, then add
Three and one-half cups of pastry

Four teaspoons of baking powder, sifting the flour and baking powder four times before adding to the mixture in mixing bowl

One cup of milk or water.
One teaspoon of orange extract.
Beat to smooth batter and then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the five eggs, turn in two deep or three shallow well-greased and floured layer-cake pans and bake in moderate oven 350 de-grees Fahrenheit for thirty minutes.

Citron and Nut Cake Place in mixing bowl

Tico and one-quarter cups of con tioners' sugar, Three-quarters cup of butter,

Yolks of six eggs.
Cream sugar, butter and eggs until
very light and fluffy, now add
Four cups of flour,
Four teaspoons of baking powder,
sitting the flour and baking powder

Fruit cakes are made and baked in

There's One Consolation for the Girl Who Always Has to "Hold Up the Wall"

The "Flapper" Who Is Proud of Being Wild Will Tire of Pleasure Before This Girl Gets Over Her First Thrill

litt'e dress with a short-skirt, and a Peter Pan collar.

Her hair was bobbed.

As she reached an open space in the middle of the lawn where she was sure everybody could see her, she reached over, took a cigarette from one of the boys, inhaled deeply and blew the smoke expertly from between painted lips.

Then she laughed loudly and without mirth, gave back the cigarette, necompanying it with a roguish smile, and pleasant to be called a "nice, sensible process."

Then she laughed loudly and with-out mirth, gave back the cigarette, ac-companying it with a roguish smile, and pranced on across the grass.

She was a "flapper."
And, like a'l flappers, she was proud
of her desire and intention to "grow
wilder every hour."

THE other girl was much nicer Levery way; her innate sense of modesty and decency would never have allowed her to make a public spectacle of herself in that way; her good judgment would tell her that she was much prettier without that smear of unnatural way and she ural red across her mouth, and she would never be hard.

But she labored under the disadvan-

tage of a ruinous title; she was a "sensible girl." And so she sighed and mourned and

CHE knew it was all wrong; she knew I she was the more ladylike, modest,

attractive girl.

But she also knew that as long as the flapper continued to flap and make use of all her insincere airs and graces, she, the sensible girl, would continue to hold up the wall and watch other girls go get the fun she longed for.

Can you blame her for being un-hanny?

happy?

All the time boys are saying, "Give me the nice, sensible girl, who doesn't paint her face like a doll, who allows her beautiful hair to stay long, who isn't always running around after a good time and nothing clse, who doesn't insist on a fellow's spending all his

Can You Tell? By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer When Matches Were Invented

The first match was invented in 1505, but it was far different from the matches of today. It consisted of a slip of wood, tipped with some chemical mixture. If you possessed matches of this kind you were quite as badly off as you would be without them, unless you had also with you a bottle of acid, for to light your match it was necessary to an entirely different manner. The first light your match it was necessary stick your chemically treated stick wood into the acid. This produced the After this came an improvement which One and one-half cups of broten

did away with the necessity of carry-ing a bottle of acid with you. This was called the Promethean match and consisted of a small roll of paper about the size of a cigarette, one end of which had been dipped in a mixture of sugar and potash. Rolled within the paper was a tiny glass bulb filled with sulphuric acid. To light this match, however, you must provide yourself with a pair of pincers or pilers and when you wanted "a light" you pinched the glass bulb within the roll of paper. This released the acid, which came in contact with the chemicals on the paper consisted of a small roll of paper about level tablespoons of baking Sifting the flour and baking powder the times,

Theo-thirds cup of black coffee.

The first lucifer match, the forerun-

Beat to smooth batter, and then add invented by John Walker in 1827. It One and one-half cups of seeded sulphur and treated with a mixture of sulphur and sulphur an One-half cup of finely chopped cit-being drawn through a folded piece of on. One-half cup of finely chopped canone-naif cup of finely chopped can-died orange peel,
One-quarter cup of finely chopped
candied lemon peel,
Blend in the feet, well and the control had been aided by two discoveries which had greatly helped people in the production of fire. One of these discoveries was made by a German who isolated phos-Blend in the fruit well and then turn in well-greased and floured pan and bake in oven 300 degrees Fahrenheit for one hour.

All fine cakes should be at least twenty-four to thirty-six bours old before icing so as to mellow and blend. This lesson will be continued next week.

Tomorrow—How Was Vulcanizing of Rubber Discovered?

Read Your Character By Digby Phillips

Dear Madam—I have been a reader of your column for a very long white, but have never found the need of writing to you until now. Many of my problems have been solved by your answers to others. I must confess, however, that I am a young man and feel that I am a young man and are an intruding.

I have written a short story. How should it be prepared and sent away? Is there a book on the market that contains a list of publishers and syndicates?

W. D. Suppose, for instance, that, you are shout to engage a man to take the responsibility of handling important cates?

cates?

W. D.

Please do not feel that you are not welcome to the column, for I am glad to help any one who writes to me. In sending your story, have it typewriter and the pages numbered. Write only on one side of these, naturally. Put your name and address on your manuscript and inclose a stamped envelope with it, if you want it returned to you. Send me a self-addressed envelope and I will mail you a list of syndicates. In the library, on the third floor of the Ledger Building, you will find the business directories of Philadelphia, Boston and New York and telephone books and lists of the publishers in those cities.

All you have to do is to look over the letters of application. Hunt for those in which the writing is more or less

letters of application. Hunt for those in which the writing is more or less irregular, but particularly in which the spacing between the lines is irregular, and in which the up and down loops of above and below in haphazard sort of

Frock With The writers of these letters, on the The writers of these letters, on the whole, will be the people to whom you do not want to give this sort of work. There may be exceptions, of course. There always are. But on the whole you can't go far wrong on throwing out these applications, if you have plenty of other more promising ones from which to make your selection.



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How I envy her!" sighed one girl watching another as she swung across the lawn with two boys at the bazaar.

The sandwiched girl wore a scanty thought beyond herself.

Of course it's humiliating and unpleasant to be called a "nice, sensible
giel," but compare the laugh of one
with that of a "flapper."

It is amused, mirthful, girlish, full of
enjoyment over some little thing.

Hers is mirthless, forced, unnatural
and harsh; she's sought pleasure so
hard that she has lost her power of
enjoying it.

enjoying it.

Hopes are vague, hopes are flimsy things—but put your faith into them and cling to them, you nice, sensible girls who have to held up the wall because you don't paint. "For every girl that's lonely, somewhere there's a boy lonely, too," you know, and some day he'll come along and show you that wonderful time you're wishing for.

envied, as she sat on the porch, "holding up the wall," all by herself, watching the popular flapper flap her way to the dance platform with her two beaux. Sold Everywhere

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plexion is the greatest asset of beauty one can possess. Unless the skin is free of all dis-

colorations such as tan, freckles or brown blotches, one looks old and years beyond their age. Just before retiring apply a bit of the skin beautifier, Beauty Bleach to the skin and remove in the morning. Beauty Bleach is a harmless cold cream compound and is as delightful

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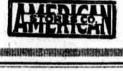
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