Now Comes DI) VV WHARTON The Glimpses

Of The Moon A romance of the American social set which few of us inow, but about which many enjoy reading.

A Best Seller Since Publication DAPPLETON & COMPANY Publishers New York

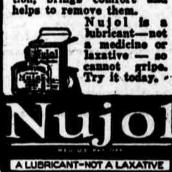
The Den The Hall The Library WOULD be properly and artistically lighted with such a ature as this. A Handeraft frame with polyshrome coloring, holds a delicately tinted amber glass which diffuses a soft,



Hemorrhoids

en Fridays & Saturdays till 9 P. M.

are usually due to straining when constipated.
Nujol being a lubricant keeps the food waste soft and therefore prevents straining. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it not only soothes the suffering of piles but relieves the irritation, brings comfort and ion, brings comfort and



Gigantic Sale of Finest Seamless Wiltons

9x15 ... \$97.50 9x12, \$70, \$57.50 & \$53.50 8.3x10.6, \$67.50. \$55.00 & \$49.50 7.6x9 ... \$40.00 6x9 ... \$43.50 LOMAX SPECIAL -

COME QUICK! HURRY!



HEALTHY, aggressive Lobsters come to us daily—we've no room for the weakling.

Broiled, Newburg, Thermidor — it's enough to reconcile a Lobster to his fate when he knows the L'Aiglon Chef will prepare him!

Oh, Pot, where is thy Victory—oh, Sauce, where is thy Sting?

15th and Chestnut

Headquarters-Pinchot Comes and Coes

PEPPER JUST SMILES

Politicians were in the different cam-Politicians were in the different campaign headquarters last night to get the returns, pat each other on the back, exchange cigars and rejoice in general. The rejoicing was quiet and dignified. Senator Pepper, at the Republican State Headquarters, 506 South Broad street, showed his pleasure and greeted visiters with a broad smile.

Gone were the hilarious days. In small groups the workers gathered and most of the talk seemed to be anything but politics. For a white in the room with W. Harry Baker, chairman of the State Committee, were Justice William I. Schaffer, the Rev. John T. Davis, Federal Prohibition Director; William Gallagher and Harry A. Mackey.

Gifford, Jr., on Job With Chum

Gifford, Jr., en Jeb With Chum
A certain tenseness was evident during the early evening, for Governorelect Pinchot and Mrs. Pinchot were
expected and had not arrived. At tenthirty o'clock, nearly one hour late,
the gubernatorial party entered and a
great shaking of hands followed. Taking the hand of Mrs. Barclay Warburton. Mrs. Pinchot showed by the
strength of her grasp the appreciation
that words could not express.

Little Gifford Pinchot, Jr., was on
the job, too. In a Boy Scout suit of
khaki he beamed with delight at his
father's victory. It was his first taste
of politics and his bright little face
showed his interest in "Daddy." He
was not alone, for with him was Steve
Stahlnecker, Jr., a playmate about the
same age.

Stahlnecker, Jr., a playmate about the same age.

Mrs. Bessie Dobson Altemus stood nlongside with an expression of relief, for the strain of the last weeks' work was now over. Near her was her daughter Elisabeth, who, although ahe said nothing, wished mother would get through and go home. Elisabeth is not at all for entering the political game and constantly twits her mother on the prominence Mrs. Altemus has acquired.

Reside Takes New Governor's Messages

Radio Takes New Governor's Message
Mr. Pinchot was led to a back room
where a telephone had been connected
with a radio broadcasting apparatus.
His message to the radio fans was:
"I am profoundly gratified by the result of the election. The next thing
is to make good to the people of Pennsylvania, Republicans and Democrats
alike. I regard my election as an opportunity to get certain needed things
done for this State, and I ask the cooperation of every Pennsylvanian to
that end."
Mr. Pinchot, after greeting those
present, including Director Warburton, Mrs. John J. O'Brien, Mrs. J.
Willis Martin, Dr. William Draper
Lewis and many others, decided to go
to the women's headquarters in Locust
street. Radio Takes New Governor's Message

Street.
Surrounded by a bevy of newspapermen and close friends, he was greeted by a band as he stepped from the door on Broad street. The band from the downtown Vare Club had just returned from its victorious march to the center of the city, and was present at the opportune moment. Then after pausing a moment he democratically led the way on foot up Broad street.

Many on the streets recognized in the tall figure that swung along the future Governor of the State. There were respectful salutes as he passed, but no

spectful salutes as he passed, but no loud demonstrations. Near Spruce street he passed a group of young men

and women.
"That's him," was the remark of one. "No, it isn't," came the answer.
Mr. Pinchot turned and smiled. Newsbey Tells Pinchot About Victory

A newsbey Tells Pinchot About Victory
A newsbey looked up as he announced the Pinchot victory. Mr. Pinchot smiled down on him.

"I know it," he said, "I'm the winner." The boy's mouth dropped and he gased awe-stricken.

At the headquarters of the Republican City Committee many of the fighters of the local political arena gathered. Mrs. Archibald R. Harmon held open court in the large meeting room on the second floor and received reports from women workers.

On the upper floor were gathered the Organisation leaders. Councilman Charles B. Hall heard the returns. Among those who dropped in were James M. Hasiett, Congressman Vare and William McCosch.

For the first time in many years

Little Benny's Note Book

By Lee Pape

Fred Feernet Kidnapped
Fred Feernet. G look at this big
balloon. I allways wunted a ride in a
balloon. I wonder who it belongs to,
wonder? Ferst kidnapper: Grab him, Bill.
2nd kidnapper: I get him, Al. Help
me throw him in the balloon. Thats
rite, now pull in the anker and lets go.
Fred Feernot: Good nite Im kidnapped!

napped!
Ferst kidnapper. Not only that but
youre 5000 feet up in the air and still poing.
Fred Feernot: Wat, allready? This must be a pritty good of a balloon.
2nd kidnapper: None of your flat-

tery, please.

Ferst kidnapper: Do you think your father will pay mutch ransim?

Fred Feernot: No, he's mad at me jest now. You'll jest have all the ixpense of feeding me.

2nd kidnapper: Feeding you nuthing. If we dont get \$10000 ransim in 3 days you'll never be saw alive agen by man or heart.

or beest.

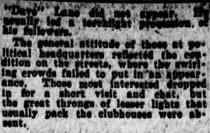
Fred Feernot. Hay hay, youre going to bump into that steeple. Hay hay!

Ferst kidnapper: We'll haff to throw out some ballast.

2nd kidnapper: Holey smoaks we aint got eny to throw. We forgot the ballast.

Fred Feernot: Then you'll haff to throw me out. throw me out. Ferst kidnapper: Throw him out,

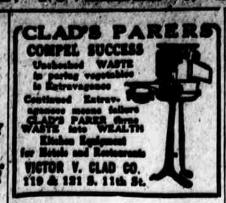
2nd kidnapper: He's out, Al.
Fred Feernot: Mutch obliged, Its
luck it was a rainy day and I had this
unmberella. Ill jest open it and use it
for a parashoot. Good by and bad luck.
Ferst kidnapper: Foiled, baffled, we wouldent of hit the steeple enyways.
We're nowares heer it.
The end.



Meaty Selected **EGGS**

Guy A. Willey Meter Co. BROAD ST. at VINE







EXPENSIVE CLOTHES

Do not always make a well-dressed man or woman. It is the knowing of what to wear and when and how to wear it that gives one that properly dressed appearance.

Is your home properly fitted with lighting equipment?

I IGHTING fixtures suitable to the requirements of the rooms into which they are to be hung will always be suggested to you by the expert sales force at SKLAR'S. Horris Sklar Co.

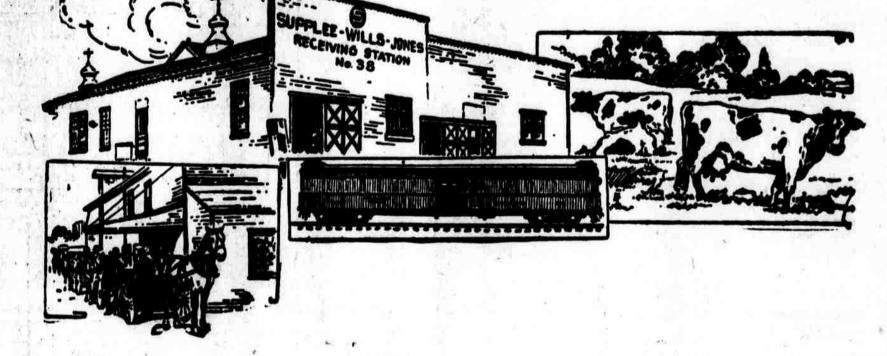
Article Lighting Fixtures 1018-1020 Arch Street

LIVING-ROOM SUITS DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURER TO YOU

Many other Living-Room Suits in Mehair and Silk Velour at very moderate prices.

Columbia Upholstered Furniture Co.





From Forty-One Rural Receiving Centers

TARMER BROWN has eight dairy cows. a Chester County hillside. They are housed in a concrete-floored barn, with metal stalls. They are milked with a mechanical milker, with receptacles that are sterilized before and after each milking. Their home is as clean throughout as a Hollander's kitchen.

Farmer Brown's grandfather sold his surplus milk to the local creamery, to be made into butter, cheese or other dairy products. But Farmer Brown delivers his fresh, rich better milk to the neighborhood receiving center of SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES where it is weighed and tested before being accepted for speedy shipment to the city pasteurizing and distributing plant.

Farmer Brown prefers to bring his milk to the SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES receiving

center. He knows that if the milk meets the exacting tests he will be paid a fairer and better price than his neighbor may receive for milk disposed of elsewhere.

Five thousand other farmers are doing the same thing daily. Every one of the fortyone rural receiving centers for SUPPLEE. WILLS-JONES GOLD MEDAL MILK is the market place for the high-grade milk which the hundred or more most progressive, up-to-date farmers of the neighborhood are able to supply.

Farmer Brown with his eight healthy, wellkept cows is typical of all the others. Their aggregate output from forty thousand cows must meet the SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES standards at the receiving center before it is accepted as good enough for a great city's milk-drinking public.

SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES



26 Awards for Quality



