WOMAN'S PAGE TO HAVE COOKING FEATURE EVERY DAY—SOLDIERS' FARMS AND GIRLS

PREPARE FOR CITY GIRLS TO MARRY SOLDIER-FARMERS

The Nation Throws Open Thousands of Acres of Free Soil to Her Returning Fighters—They Want to Live on in the Open, But Women Must Be by Their Sides

A GREAT deal has been said about our returning soldiers taking to farms. Miss Florence King, at the head of the woman's reconstruction conference, now being held in Chicago by the Woman's Association of Commerce, raises an interesting question.

"We hear a great deal of farms for soldiers," she says. "But the soldiers will not stay on them without the woman to make the place livable. Such a plan means training for girls."

This farm movement for soldiers is being widely discussed. It is supposed many of these boys who are now returning to us will have got used to life in the open and will be loath to be cooped up in crowded cities again. With this thought in mind Southern States have thrown open thousands of acres to be had for the asking by the soldiers. Some of these are homestead or Government claims and others are private estates.

AS IT stands the matter is intensely interesting—the picture of thousands of soldiers who broadened their lives and their muscles out in the vigorous outdoors these wartime months coming home with the strong conviction and the ability to see it through—that a man should live his life in the open.

But it becomes a vital matter to girls and women when we look at the matter from Miss King's viewpoint. A soldier-farmer cannot live his life alone. This means hundreds of girls who have virtually never been outside of the city before will soon be farmers' wives. If the intimation had been made a year ago women would have immediately conjured up a picture of getting up by candle light with hair scraped back for action and then, in a word, drudgery and nonentity for the rest of their normal existence.

But—enter the farmerette. Any girl who has followed the history of the farmerette in America during the summer just past cannot in justice look with horror on life as a farmer's wife.

IN SAYING hundreds of girls who have never been out of the city before will soon be soldier-farmers' wives, we have not counted the girls who patriotically worked close to the soil all last summer. They, of course, are candidates, too. In fact, it would be nice to take it for granted that they will be the banner guard of city girls to invade the country for good when the boys come back. Love heretofore has not run to picking one's mate for the position in life which she is to occupy. But they say these boys of ours are coming home with an uncanny lot of common sense. Not that they will be marrying a girl because she has the will power and stick-to-it quality to help manage a farm, but will power and the quality to want to stick are signs that a girl is made of good solid stuff, and the boys who are coming home have by the very nature of their finished task learned to sort the false from the true. They want girls of good solid stuff.

THERE need scarcely be any further constructive planning for the training of girls in farm work than there is now, except that it be widened. The immense need for food production in America guarantees the farmerette movement of last summer will be in more than full swing next summer. And already the National War Garden Commission is campaigning for the Victory Garden and inviting girls and women to learn truck farming right out in the back yard. Here then on all sides is opportunity for the city girl, a "greenhorn" at this minute, to learn to love the outdoors and the soil.

This tendency of our young people to go back to the soil will mean great things for the nation. To quote Miss King: "It means more homes and more homes mean a happier nation. It means relief for the overcrowded cities."

And it means more. Progressive young America on the farm. Just watch him in his flivver, with his concrete chicken house, out in the sunshine and under the blue sky, working out perhaps the big thoughts he learned under a less happy sky. Watch progressive young America, the soldier returned from the great world war, and watch his wife, a glorious combination of the new woman and the old!

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Invite the Boys

Dear Cynthia—I am a girl of fifteen years of age and am coming to you for advice, since you have given such good advice to others.

I expect to have a friend visiting me soon and would like to have two boys call some evening while she is here. Would it be proper for me to invite them myself or school to call some certain evening, or just mention that she is here and hint that their presence would be desirable? Neither of these boys has ever been to my home.

Please tell me some topics that might be conversed upon that evening.

Would it be proper to dance, as there only will be four of us?

Please publish the answer in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, with my thanks in advance for the advice. ELD.

Ask the boys to call some certain evening. Say you will be entertaining one of your friends and you would like to have them call, as you would like them to meet her. I would not prepare any special topics of conversation. The talk might sound forced then. Plan some games, cards, geography game or charades, in which two can act and two watch. Certainly, dance if you wish to and have a talking machine to furnish the music. There would be nothing improper about it.

Food for Party

Dear Cynthia—We girls are giving a party and would like to know if $4 would furnish enough food for twelve people, and what would be the best things to have.

Hoping to hear from you by November 26. C. C. C.

I am sorry, C. C. C., but your letter was delayed in the mail and I could not answer you by November 26. Four dollars carefully expended would be sufficient for refreshments for twelve persons. Sandwiches, cake and lemonade are always good. This information in case you give another party later.

A Trifler?

Dear Cynthia—I have known a girl for the past six months and we have been in each other's company quite regularly. The other day I asked her to go to a motion picture show with me and she consented. She requested me to call for her up the day that we were to go. I told her if I had the opportunity I would, but at all events would call at her home that evening to take her out. She insisted that I call for her and said if she did not receive a call from me she would not expect me at her home. I informed her if she had another engagement for that evening to keep it. But she insisted she had not, but would like to go to the show with me. Before leaving I made it clear that I would call her up. The next day I did so, and then she told me she had made an engagement for that evening, after she had insisted she would not. I felt very much hurt about it and told her our friendship must cease. I felt that she had kept me for her "last man"—that is, if she had no place else to go she would keep my engagement. She insisted she was right in making the engagement. I was utterly disappointed and, therefore, broke our friendship. Kindly advise me if I was right in so doing. Do you think she misunderstood our decision regarding the engagement? Kindly tell me what to do about the matter and if to continue our friendship would be worth while. B. W. C.

It seems that you were right in the matter. To the listener it sounds very much as if the girl had waited to see if she could make an engagement that would interest her more. You seem to have made yourself clear on the subject. I do not think I would try to continue the friendship.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

1. Name two games that can be played at the children's Christmas party, or, in fact, any holiday party where there are to be jolly people. This includes our soldiers and sailors.
2. How much popcorn should one pint of uncooked kernels yield?
3. To have crisp, white flaky popcorn, how long should the kernels be in the popper before they begin to pop?
4. What are the prime requisites for good popcorn?
5. The United States fuel administration has a pamphlet on how to save coal in the furnace and the stove. How can this be obtained?
6. What will remove the stains made on an evening gown from the lead foil wrapped around flowers?

Unusual Gifts for Little Girl

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly suggest a present that would be appropriate for a little girl of nine years who has everything a child should have? She is the daughter of my husband's employer, who lives in another city, so it is difficult to tell what the child has. PUZZLED.

Did you read about the doll's wardrobe trunk on this page Tuesday? That seems to me a most fascinating gift for a child, and it seems almost certain she would not have one, as they are very new. The trunk stands about fifteen or eighteen inches high, opens sidewise and has hangers in it just like one of the smartest of the grown-up wardrobe trunks. It costs $2.50. I can tell you where it was seen.

A very small gold-mounted fountain pen or stationery with her own monogram, which you would have to have made for her, would be something unusual. Or how about starting her on a set of table silver? This is a popular and practical idea. Give her a fork, for instance, this year, and then another piece of the same pattern next Christmas, etc., until she has a half dozen. Write a little note with the first piece telling her of your plan.

Andrew Carnegie

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Please tell me just who Andrew Carnegie is. I have heard so much of him that I am anxious to know. If you could give me an outline of his life I would be very much obliged. E. B.

Andrew Carnegie's name is mostly connected in America with the public libraries and the steel industry. He was born at Dunfermline, Fifeshire, Scotland, November 25, 1835, and came to the United States in 1848, settling in Pittsburgh. Married Louise Whitfield, of New York, in 1887. He first worked as a weaver's assistant in a cotton factory in Allegheny, Pa. Then as a telegraph operator he entered the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad and worked himself up to superintendent of the Pittsburgh division. In the meantime his fortune increased through careful investment in oil lands. After the Civil War he went into the iron and steel business and became head of various steel companies, which in 1899 consolidated into the Carnegie Steel Company. He headed this until 1901, when it was merged into the United States Steel Corporation, when he retired. Mr. Carnegie has given libraries to many towns and cities in the United States and Great Britain and large sums as other benefactions. There is the $5,000,000 Carnegie Fund for the United States and various other countries. His other benefactions are many and the total of them all he has given more than $300,000,000. Mr. Carnegie's home is in New York city.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS

1. Three Christmas gifts any little girl would like are a package full of paper dolls and dresses to go with them; knitting needles and the wool to get started, or set of good paints. Three gifts any little boy would appreciate are an electricflash light, a toy typewriter, or a real live dog.
2. Three organizations through which one can give money for gifts for the little refugee children of France who might otherwise have no gifts are: Fatherless Children of France, 503 Park avenue, New York; American Committee for Devastated France, 16 East Thirty-ninth street, New York, and Duryea War Relief, 9 East Thirtieth street, New York. The national headquarters address is given in each case.
3. Little brightly colored decorative birds are the newest contrivance to keep the windows from rattling. They are carved and then used as wedges between the casements.
4. In making croquettes use a small, deep, rounded bowl for the egg. Make the croquettes round, too. In this way all the egg is easily taken up and none wasted.
5. The white of an egg may be boiled separately by separating it from the yolk and deftly slipping it into boiling water. Let it cook till hard. The yolk can be cooked separately in the same way.
6. In preparing onions, parsnips, carrots and other root vegetables, boil them in their skins. After they have been cold-dipped they can be very easily slipped from their jackets. This saves time, tears and waste.

To Keep Up Class Spirit

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have been elected president of our class in high school and wish you would suggest some kind of gatherings or parties and some games to play to keep up the class spirit for each month or so. There are five times as many girls as boys, about forty in all, ranging from the ages of fifteen to seventeen years.

My sister wishes to know of a good laundry in Camden, N. J., that does family wash and the price per pound. YOUNG READER.

If you will send me a self-addressed envelope I will be glad to make some suggestions that will keep that important one-fifth of the class amused and the rest in the bargain.

Look in the Camden papers through the advertisements for the name of a laundry there.

Verse Found in Barracks

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—The following verses are said to have been found in the barracks of a nearby camp. This may not be true, but they are worthy of printing, I think:

Two short years of wedded bliss so sweet,
Clipped in the bloom by cruel war drums' beat.
In Argonne forest, crimson-hued with gore,
He "went west," "absent" forever-more.
Now gentle winds croon peace hymns o'er my brave,
As in my heart his fair-haired image I engrave.
Oh, splendorous sun bestow on him thy warmest rays,
Till we embrace in everlasting days. B. V.

A lovely bit of verse, B. V. Thank you for letting us print it.

Who Has a Puppy?

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—You have striven hard to help those who come to you for assistance, so will you please strive a trifle harder and help me obtain a male puppy of some kind, as I am very fond of dogs? (Mrs.) C. H., Jr.

MRS. WILSON, WHO TAUGHT THE U. S. NAVY HOW TO COOK, WILL WRITE DAILY ARTICLES FOR EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER

Will Give New Menus and Recipes for Homemakers of Limited Means—To Teach War Brides

Lessons Will Be Feature of Woman's Page, Beginning Monday, December 9

Woman Who Was Once Chef to Queen Victoria Will Give Formulas for Famous Court Dishes

Experience Gained in Giving Navy Three Meals a Day for 29 Cents at Service of Readers

Facts About Mrs. Wilson

In 1882—
Went to Paris to study cooking under famous chefs.

From 1885 to 1900—
Was personal chef and dietitian to Queen Victoria.

In 1917—
Founded the first naval school for cooking in the United States, the graduates of which man all the naval bases in France.

In 1918—
A $50,000 scientifically equipped building is now being erected on the grounds of the Naval Home, Grays Ferry road, to house Mrs. Wilson's cooking classes permanently.

MRS. MARY A. WILSON, officially styled as "the only woman in the world who could teach the navy how to cook," is going to write articles on cooking for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER'S Woman's Page. Beginning Monday, December 9, the articles will appear daily.

Mrs. Wilson is by no means a stranger to Philadelphia women. Through her work on the Public Ledger she has won a high place for herself in thousands of homes; in fact, to such an extent that the name Mrs. Wilson has grown to be a beloved byword.

Next to her sailors—and no one can think of sailors without thinking of Mrs. Wilson now—the thing she is most proud of is that she has been called up "in the middle of the night" to settle some Philadelphia woman's cookery problems.

"You see," this twinkly-eyed, fifty-places-at-once woman says, "I believe poor cooking causes more divorces than all the rest of the reasons put together. I think soggy biscuits have driven more love out of men's hearts than ever pretty faces lured in. And that is why I like to tell women about cooking; because it makes for happiness in the home."

Mostly every one knows Mrs. Wilson was special cook to Queen Victoria for five years and that she became known in Europe as a cuisiniere and instructor of cooking extraordinary. And just because Mrs. Wilson's recipes tickled the palates of some of the world's greatest epicures, the average woman might think her royal experiences left this unusual woman with the desire and the ability to cater only to the rich man's appetite.

Caters to Poor Man's Pocketbook

But such is not the case. Perhaps the best contradiction of all this is the $50,000 cooking school for sailors now in course of construction on the grounds of the Naval Home, Twenty-sixth street and Grays Ferry road. Commodore T. D. Griffin, governor of the Naval Home, secured the appropriation.

In June, 1917, when the idea was evolved to start a school for sailor cooks at the Naval Home, Mrs. Wilson volunteered to take the class without pay. In spite of the fact that she was a woman — the first woman ever to make such an altogether astonishing suggestion — the offer was accepted. And speaking of ability to deal with the poor man's pocketbook! Mrs. Wilson did such unbelievable stunts with the sixty cents a day allowed for a sailor's three meals that there seemed nothing else to do but build her a great big scientifically equipped building, so that hundreds of other men in the navy might have the benefit of her experience. Some days the three meals run as low as twenty-nine cents. Other days, of course, they are higher, but the average of expenditure has been forty-eight cents a day—twelve cents below the Government navy subsistence.

"And since those first days when the boys came to me, not knowing how to peel a potato," Mrs. Wilson explained proudly to a visitor who went down to sample mess, "my boys are manning all the naval bases in France and a great many of those in the United States, and we have heard that Great Britain is to send us some of the English navy to be trained here."

Fed Sailors for 29 Cents a Day

The 100 sailors now in training with Mrs. Wilson are very proud of her. When the visitor asked to see some of the menus—the cooking school, of course, feeds itself—one of the boys displayed the one which gave three meals for twenty-nine and two-tenths of a cent.

Here it is:

BREAKFAST
Oatmeal
Creamed Bologna Fried Potatoes
Bread and Butter
Coffee

DINNER
Vegetable Soup
Roast Lamb Mashed Potatoes
Lima Beans
Bread and Butter Coffee
Cinnamon Buns

SUPPER
Lamb Potpie
Tomatoes
Canned Pears Bread and Butter
Tea

The interesting part about Mrs. Wilson's work with the navy is that she will continue her position as naval instructor of cooking without pay, even with the war over. It is also interesting to know the first patriotic saucepans of those early days were her own. For ten months Mrs. Wilson furnished the boys with their equipment. She has also gratuitously supervised the founding of two other naval schools for cooking, one in the receiving ship in Boston, the other in New London, Conn. Through this all, however, she remains "the only woman who can teach the navy how to cook."

Remarkable Teacher

Her extraordinary success with the boys, naval officers attribute to Mrs. Wilson's remarkable ability as a teacher. It is one thing to cook, but quite another to be able to tell other people how to do it. That, too, is the secret of Mrs. Wilson's popularity with women who have eagerly followed her newspaper articles. In plain, simple language she tells the things that make for the success or the failure of meals. In the articles which will appear daily on the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER'S Woman's Page there will be no fancy language, but just the very necessary words that might be spoken by one woman standing next to another in her own kitchen.

There will be recipes, menus and all of the discussions so vital to any woman's homemaking. These will be based on economy and written with two eyes on the prevailing high-food prices of the day. An important feature of Mrs. Wilson's articles will be her query column. Each day through this she will answer questions from home women, and every inquiry will have the benefit of the experience of this world-renowned cook.

On Lookout for War Brides

"I am looking for the little war brides whose boys will soon be coming home to them to bring me all their troubles," Mrs. Wilson said in discussing the new friends she will make through the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER'S Woman's Page, "and I feel now that the war is over a great many mothers who neglected their real task before will insist on their daughters going into the kitchen to learn to cook. The boys who are coming from France will perhaps have something to do with this change of attitude toward the bringing up of girls. In France every girl must learn how to cook, be she the poorest peasant or the daughter of the rich. Our boys have been billeted and have visited in these French homes and have kept their eyes open."

Chef to Queen

Mrs. Wilson spent seventeen years in France, and, of course, speaks with authority. Many women who do not know the particulars of Mrs. Wilson's career are curious as to how she became cook to Queen Victoria. It all seemed very natural to this American woman, for it was a case of one triumph preparing the way for another. Mrs. Wilson was born in New Orleans of a family of famous chefs. At twenty-one she decided to go to Paris and learn all there was to be learned about the art. From Simone's, the famous Parisian establishment, she was graduated to the Cafe Royale, a favorite resort of the Prince of Wales. Soon through him she received a call to Buckingham Palace, the home of the famous English queen. Here she learned much that later proved of great value in her career—famous recipes, for instance, handed down for centuries in the British royal family.

In writing for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER Mrs. Wilson has promised to give out to its women readers many of the recipes that have catered to the palates of the world's greatest epicures.

MRS. MARY A. WILSON

Ask Mrs. Wilson

A special feature of Mrs. Wilson's cooking articles on this page will be her query column. Each day through this she will answer the questions of women and clear away the cookery troubles that arise in even the best regulated kitchens.

"I want all women, old and young, to bring me their troubles," Mrs. Wilson says, "and I am particularly on the lookout for the little war brides whose boys will soon be marching home to them. Outdoor life has worked up some very good appetities and I would like to help satisfy them."

Things to Know

A very pretty knitting bag or school bag for a child can be made from burlap with heavy initials done in silk or wool. This makes an acceptable Christmas gift.

An old fur coat badly worn out in parts, can be cut down for a very good robe for baby's carriage.

Young fowl can be judged by the skin of its feet. With young chickens the skin is tender and there is not much fat. An older chicken has hard and scaly skin around the feet.

Cranberry Pudding Sauce

One cupful cranberry juice, three-quarters cupful sugar (or sorghum), one-half cupful water, two tablespoonfuls flour, one and one-half tablespoonfuls lemon juice.

Mix flour with cold water. Add to juice and sweetening and bring to a boil, cook five minutes; stir constantly. Add lemon juice and serve hot. Use on vanilla cornstarch or steamed puddings.

And So They Were Married

Episode One—(Intolerance)

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Co.

CHAPTER XXI

THEY found the hotel a long wooden structure with a bar at the side. The office was half filled with loungers, who looked at Ruth and Scott curiously. A fire burned in an old-fashioned stove, and beyond a glimpse could be had of the dining room. It was a typical country hotel, and Ruth had never been in one before.

She stood uncomfortably while Scott registered for both of them, and unconsciously her mind flew back to the first night they were married and how frightened she had been when she had gone into the New York hotel with Scott. How different this was, how unpleasantly different! Gone was the elation she had felt outside in the country twilight. Certainly Scott could never call this romantic.

But there was no dimming of his enthusiasm as he turned toward her.

"Shall we go upstairs now? Supper will be ready at six."

Ruth followed him up the velvet-carpeted stairs. To be sure, the velvet carpet ended just above the first landing and a thin ingrain was substituted. Their room was a corner one and large. It had a certain homely comfort that was surprising in a place of the kind, and the bed looked fairly good.

Scott dropped the bags and turned to her eagerly. "Isn't it great to get away?" he exclaimed.

Ruth went over to the window and peeped out through the cheap lace curtain. Already the feeling of adventure that Scott had inculcated in her was beginning to fade, above all when she saw that a light rain had begun to fall.

"Do you know it's raining?"

"Is it? Well, we don't mind, do we? It's an adventure just the same. Let's go down and see what they have to eat. All I can think of just now is a good square meal."

Ruth, without removing her hat, followed him down the stairs and into the dining room. There were only a few people seated at the different tables, and Scott and Ruth sat down at a table near the door. A rosy-cheeked girl brought them food in lots of little bird bathtubs. The meat was fried steak, cut very thin. It was a typical country meal, but Scott ate ravenously. Afterward they went out to the porch that ran around the old building. The rain had stopped and the country loomed up green and fresh. A mist hung over everything, giving it a fairylike look.

"Let's go for a walk," said Scott, eagerly.

"Oh, but, Scott—my shoes."

Scott's face fell, then brightened again. "Can't you borrow a pair? Why didn't you think to bring an old pair so that we could tramp?"

"Why, because I'm not dressed to tramp and I couldn't possibly bring tramping clothes in a traveling bag."

"Well, ask that nice-looking waitress if she will let you have a pair."

"Scott," expostulated Ruth, "you know I wouldn't wear her shoes. Besides," she added, "they probably wouldn't fit me."

"Would it hurt your shoes very much? Look, it's drying up out there." Scott's tone of voice was boyishly wistful. If Ruth had listened to the inflection in it she would have complied instantly, for she really loved him, but, instead, she was looking down at her high-heeled, brown kid oxfords, with their fawn-colored spats, and was instantly irritated that Scott should want her to tramp in them. Why was he so different from other men—so utterly impractical?

As they stood hesitating a girl came out on the porch and walked slowly over to the edge where they stood. Ruth glanced at her curiously, but Scott, after a glance, walked over to her with a hearty, "Jo Whitehead, where on earth did you come from?"

"Scott Raymond," she exclaimed; "well, I think you might better answer that question."

Then they came over to Ruth, and there were introductions all around. "Just think," Scott was saying, "I haven't seen her since that summer I spent near here. You never lived here, then, did you?"

"No; we came over here last year. We own the hotel, you see."

Ruth looked at this new friend of Scott's critically. She wore no hat, and the wind blew her hair into soft, little ringlets. A warm white sweater, with a high collar, was oddly becoming to her, and as Ruth's glance dropped to her feet she saw that they were comfortably encased in sensible low-heeled shoes. An idea suddenly occurred to her which she put into action.

"Scott has been coaxing me to take a walk," she explained laughingly, "and I have been trying to tell him why I can't." She held out her dainty foot as she spoke. "Why don't you two take a walk and leave me here at the hotel?"

Ruth never for a moment dreamed that Scott would act on her suggestion, but, to her surprise, she heard him say:

"That's bully of you, dear; I do want a short walk in the country, and if you're sure you won't mind I think Jo will go with me."

"Of course, I don't mind," said Ruth quickly, a blank feeling of helplessness enveloping her. Scott had actually taken her at her word.

Tomorrow deals with just how Ruth meets the situation.

MR. HOOVER says that care in cooking makes second cuts palatable and helps save money. You can work something of a miracle and make your husband admire your cookery, by using plenty of savory

A1 SAUCE

Mrs. Morrison's Chocolate Pudding. A 10¢ Package Makes a Quart

Delicious, pure and nourishing and

Made in a Jiffy Without Fuss or Trouble

The proper "finishing touch" to a good meal.

Your Grocer Has It Or Can Get It for You

THE MORRISON CO. 1215 Filbert St., Phila.

WILBUR'S COCOA "ALL FOOD, NO WASTE"

NUT FUDGE

While we recommend this as a "good dessert for children's luncheons" we find the grown-ups are quite as keen about it, and suggest your making it again. How to make it among

Wilbur's War-Time Recipes

as well as numerous other dainty, delicious and economical desserts. Your copy's waiting. It's free.

Send for it today H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc. Philadelphia

Pearls Restrung 25c Broken Ones Replaced KAUFMANN, Jeweler, 1016 Chestnut

There's powdered Buttermilk in Uncle Jerry Pancake Flour

Makes it the best for light cakes and delicious waffles. Ask for the yellow package.

Help Your Skin While You Sleep with Cuticura

All druggists: Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. 61, Boston."

Tetley's Tea

TETLEY'S TEA

YOU cannot be fooled in price, purity or brand if you ask for TETLEY'S India and Ceylon Tea. It comes in packages and is proof against deterioration.

Established 1850

BLAYLOCK & BLYNN, Inc. 1528 Chestnut St.

The Apparel Shop for the Better-Dressed Men and Women

Announce a Special Sale of Wearing Apparel Including

TRADE MARK Tweed-O-Wool SUITS and COATS

Tweed-O-Wool garments need no introduction. Their all-wool, all-weather non-wrinkling advantages are known to women who follow the fashions.

Winter Coats
$39.50 Reduced to $27.50
$45.00 Reduced to $33.50
$49.50 Reduced to $37.50

Winter Suits
$49.50 Values, Now $35.00
$9 Separate Wool Vests
Reduced to $4.50

No C. O. D.
No Exchanges
No Approvals

Dresses $22.50 to $47.50

Smart Hats, $10 Were From $15 to $20

Plain and Fur Trimmed Tailored Suits $40.00 to $165.00 Were $65 to $245

Blouses $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00 Were Up to $9.50

Children's School Dresses and Coats $5.00 Up

Model Coats Of All Fashionable Fabrics $75 to $195 Were $90 to $295

Holiday Gifts Mark Cross novelties and leather goods reduced to cost and less.