

WOMEN'S HOME AND MAGAZINE PAGE

ST. GEORGE'S GUIDES CARRY OFF HONORS

Win Both Pennants At Teen
Age Girls Outdoor
Rally.

St. George's Girl Guides have every reason to feel uplifted over the honors they carried off in the grand outdoor rally of 'teen age girls of the city, held on Saturday afternoon in the Western University grounds. Two pennants were offered for competition, open to 37 groups, with a total enrollment of 757, represented in the London Girls' Cabinet. St. George's Girl Guides carried away both, one for the best showing in the grand march, the other for the best report submitted of the year's work. "Showing" in the grand march involved appearance, marching, drills, songs and percentage of representation. Seventeen groups participated in this, presenting a striking picture of alert, intelligent, well-set-up Canadian young girlhood, as they stood at attention, or moved forward in the procession, the majority in middie costumes with distinguishing marks of their group colors, flags and banners waving.

Of course it was a perfect day, genuine "queen's weather," and difficult to please indeed would the princess have been who could find fault with the university grounds in their loveliest early summer dress. But, so filled with action and interest was the program, there was little time for either the girls or the dozens of interested spectators to think of the scenery.

Judges were stationed on the university veranda, the march-past beginning at 3:30 o'clock. Heading the parade was the C. G. I. T. of Maitland Street Baptist Church, with caps in red and white, Miss Helen D'Avignon acting as marshal, ably assisted by L. Liddle of the Y. M. C. A., and Rev. W. Leslie Armitage. Next were the Comrades in Service of Talbot Street Baptist Church, 24 strong, distinguished by striking purple and gold caps. The "Ever Ready" group of New St. James' Presbyterian Church was a small band, but it made its name well known in the course of the afternoon.

"Clover Leaf" Popular. Next in line came St. Andrew's Pathfinder, Chelsea Green Girl Guides, a young group of much promise; the Girls' Friendly Guides of St. John the Evangelist, smart in appearance and marching, led by Capt. Alma Price; St. Paul's Presbyterian "Thistles," with purple and green as their colors; The Clover Leaf Club of St. James' Anglican Church were natty blue caps with four-leaf clovers in green, their tiny drum-major, Catharine Armitage, about half as big as anybody else, having an important part in making this group very popular.

Glowing red and gold were the cheery colors of the cheery-looking Sunshine Spreaders of Christ Church.

W. T. PEMBER

Announces that
J. B. KNIGHT,
Late of Doran's,
will be at

The Belvedere Hotel
Wednesday and Thursday,
June 7 and 8.

Ladies' and Gents'
Hair Goods

Free advice on Scalp Diseases.
Phone Mr. Knight for appointment.
W. T. PEMBER,
Hair Goods, Etc.,
129 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario.

47u



Wives!
"No more button bother"

UNDERWEAR without buttons—for men and boys, and little boys. No more torn button-holes—no more buttons torn out in the wash, because—no buttons.

Your men-folk can wear cooler, roomier, more comfortable Hatchway Underwear this summer. Costs no more than ordinary underwear—fits much better, lasts far longer. And no buttons.

The materials in Hatchway garments—cool, airy nainsook, soft-knitted balbriggan, or close-fitting elastic knit—give longer life, more durability and greater economy to summer underwear.

Men's Athletic - \$1.75
Boys' Athletic - 1.25
Men's Full Length - 2.00

WOODS UNDERWEAR COMPANY, Limited, Toronto

HATCHWAY
NO BUTTON UNDERWEAR

Seeing Week-End Market With Aunt Maria's Eyes

"Aunt Maria" queried a woman, politely, the week-end market Saturday morning. "Aunt Maria," corrected The Advertiser's chronic marketer. "Oh," laughed the woman, who stood beside piles of rhubarb, lettuce and other garden appetizers, "I wanted to tell you I read the other day what you wrote about the cheaper cuts of meat. It wasn't signed, but I recognized who did it. I wanted to write and tell you how I cook pot roast, and you couldn't ask anything nicer when it is done the right way."

"Supposing you tell me right now," said Aunt Maria, her pencil poised over the copy paper that sticks to her like a Siamese twin.

"I never buy anything but pot roast at twelve and a half cents a pound," said the new acquaintance in businesslike fashion. "I get a three or four pound roast and put it in the pot over the fire with three cups of boiling water. The boiling water sears it up. The mistake a lot of people make with pot roasts is that they pour on cold water to start and that takes out all the juice. After a couple of hours I add the amount of salt I think will be needed. I let the roast simmer away down to the fat, and with turning frequently, get the meat nicely browned all around. If necessary, I add a little more water. I put on the roast at nine when I'm going to have dinner at twelve. One thing to watch is that it doesn't burn. When it is done just right, the gravy is delicious, made by taking the roast out of the pan, then adding water and thickening. It slices beautifully when it is cold."

What About Fireless Cooker? One thing, the woman who gave the recipe evidently has plenty of fuel. Cooking three hours on gas in the city might not appeal as a very great economy. That reminds of the fireless cooker, a boon in hot weather, an economy all the year round. Wouldn't the fireless cooker be ideal for a pot roast, and the very method for cooking the cheaper cuts to perfection?

Judging by the amount of fowl displayed, there must have been a big killing of the country around London on Friday and early Saturday morning.

"How much?" was asked of one woman with eight birds piled in front of her at 12 o'clock. "Pick out what you want and we'll try to make the price right," she said crisply. There was chicken, much of it, that was just "chicken," a considerable amount that was frankly "stewing chicken." There were comely birds which made the mouth water to think what they would taste like after being properly prepared, steamed a little while, perhaps, then taken out of the oven delicately browned.

There was one duck, a very worthwhile looking duck. In this connection a new method was discovered. In answer to the "How much?" of a passer by, the answer came back, "32." "How much does it weigh?" "I don't know how much it weighs, but I can assure you that it is young." Spinnach has made a big tobaggon. From 40 cents a half peck a week ago, it came down Saturday morning to 25 and 40 cents a whole peck, or 20 to 25 cents a half peck, according to where you made inquiry. And it was much better spinach than any that had previously appeared of the wilted, imported variety.

"How much for asparagus?" was asked at several market stands. The reply in each case was "Two bunches for a quarter, sparsely asparagus seems to be scarce this morning." It did, in the week-end market, and Aunt Maria thanked her stars she had the wisdom to buy it in the grocery store, where she had a wide choice, and got three bunches delivered for 25 cents.

Lettuce (straight) was 10 and 15 cents a bunch, two and three bunches of 25 cents; radishes, 5 cents.

Grow Your Own Cabbage. Why impoverish yourself buying cabbage and cauliflower to cook when you can grow it so cheaply in your own garden? One dealer in plants was selling cabbage plants at the rate of twenty-five for 15 cents. Think of it, twenty-five cabbages for the outlay of 15 cents and a bit of

work on that back yard or vacant lot! Who would pay aeroplane prices for cabbage in the spring when they can be grown the summer before for a mere trifle?

But that wasn't the best news. Cauliflower, much more aesthetic and socially elect than cabbage at any price, might be purchased at the rate of twenty-five healthy plants for 25 cents, all well started in life.

The satisfactory dealer who had "grown 'em all himself and guaranteed their quality," was taking orders for strawberry plants at \$5 a thousand. Not many city folks will need a thousand.

Lively competition was manifested in the butter market. "How much is your butter?" asked a cross-eyed person standing directly in front of two bright-looking young women.

"If you mean her," said the more nimble-tongued of the two, indicating her neighbor to the right, "she is asking 37 cents. I'm selling mine for 35." Several other farm home-makers were found who were quite willing to strike bargains ranging from 35 cents to 38 cents a pound.

Fewer eggs were in evidence, the prices asked being 28 to 32 cents.

Fish Settles Down. Aunt Maria got such a pleasant surprise in the fish market she forgot all about going to find out if potatoes had taken a further jump, and if as prophesied, they reached \$2.25 or even \$2.50 a bag.

For the first Saturday this season, the sign was hung out in the fish market, "Fresh Caught." But it had been a bigger sign, higher up, right in the middle, so small people would not be obliged to stand on their top-toes and get their heads bashed with other people's elbows, trying to look over shoulders.

Fresh caught whitefish was posted at 17 cents a pound; fresh caught salmon trout at the same price, and fresh caught herrings two pounds for 25 cents.

With fish showing such sane tendencies another solution is offered for the problem of cutting down the high cost of choicer cuts of meat bills.

By the way, did you notice all the ferns which were on sale in the week-end market? The cut-rate man who sold his at six for a quarter, or three for a quarter, according to the size (right from the swampy woods, with lots of rich loam clinging to them), assured they'd grow anywhere but on the pavement. Nearby a young woman had a whole load of beautiful maiden-hair ferns, roots and all, five, ten and so on a piece, according to the size. And nothing in the world gives greater satisfaction than ferns in the sunless corners where flowers refuse to bloom.

CROWN ALMA GIRL QUEEN OF THE MAY

The May court festival by the students and faculty of Alma College was a brilliant success.

Miss Margaret Macfie of Apin was chosen by the students as the girl who displayed the cardinal virtues of true womanhood and was crowned Queen of the May.

Mrs. Stanley Oliver, vice-president of the Alma Daughters, directed the coronation ceremony. After the ceremony a program consisting of drills, folk-dances, physical culture exhibitions was given.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

CHILDREN AT CHURCH.
Dear Cynthia and Readers,—

It is a long time since I have written to the page, but I have not missed many of the letters. I enjoy reading the page very much, and wonder if I have been forgotten? I used to write to "Mother of Six Boys," but I have had poor health and neglected to answer. I am busy cleaning house, also trying to get my garden in, but believe me it's some job where there are three children. My baby is just three months old and at the age of two months had two teeth cut.

She cut them so easy I never noticed any difference in her, but I guess she has reason to start early for the weighed 11½ lbs.

I was wondering if any of the readers have had any of the following experiences, and also would they give me their opinions. We usually go to church each Sunday, and, of course, my little girl must climb over and under the seats, if allowed, and when I try to stop her she makes all kinds of noises. Now I have whipped her twice for doing it, but I don't believe it is any use. I have coaxed her with cookies and story books, but she just seems contented when on the move. I inclose mite for S. C. H. and must say we have spent a small fortune on sickness and operations in the past two years. I certainly am in sympathy with those in sickness and trouble.

MRS. ALL TRADES.
It is hard to keep a young child quiet during church services, and although it is distracting to the congregation, one likes going to church, and it is too bad to be kept away by children, so perhaps some of our mother boxites would give you some advice along this line. I am mailing the seeds you asked for and many thanks for the hospital mite.

INTERESTED IN KIDDIES.
Dear Miss Grey,—Received the violet from Esme all O. K., and I think it will do nicely. Thank you so much, Cynthia, for your kind help. Esme also put her address on the package, so I have written to her personally to thank her.

Inclosed is a dime for the kiddies' fund. Am so pleased to see it growing. You see I have two very lively youngsters, aged 9 and 7 years, so, of course, am always interested in other folks' kiddies. Wishing your Mail-Box every success, I remain, a friend.

DARKIE NO. 1
Esme has been more than generous with her roots. I also received some of them. Thank you for the hospital mite. Your children are darlings, I am sure.

PLEASED TO SEE LETTER.
Dear Miss Grey,—I am inclosing 20 cents for two kinds of flowers and seeds. I live in North Dorchester, but used to live in South. I saw my last letter in print, and was pleased to see it. How do you like this weather? Wishing you and all the boxites every success.

A BROWN-EYED DAISY.
I am mailing you the seeds you asked for, and many thanks for the hospital mite. This weather is lovely, isn't it, Daisy?

has already arrived, Miss Doris Auden will be the guest of Miss Edith Anderson for a fortnight before going to Muskoka, and Miss Gwynedd Auden will pay a visit to Miss Bertha Walker, Oriole road, Toronto.

Hale Street Mothers' Club met last week at the home of Mrs. J. Dissing, 248 Hale street, to sew for the War Memorial Children's Hospital, after which the executive held a special meeting to make plans for a garden party on June 15 in the Hale Street School grounds. The next sewing tea will take place Thursday, June 1, at the home of Mrs. James McNiven, 1232 York street.

Wednesday, June 7, is the only date that Mrs. Sidney Small has free to come to London in the early part of the summer as the guest of honor of a luncheon to be given by the Local Council of Women at the Hunt Club to launch the Y. W. C. A. building campaign. The executive of the Local Council meets at the home of the president, Mrs. E. B. Smith, "Tuesday," Tuesday evening to consider the National Council agenda, and at that time will endeavor to arrange to hold the luncheon the day that suits Mrs. Small's convenience.

Miss Annie Warne of Ottawa, general secretary of the Grenfell Mission, is coming to town Wednesday, May 31, and will address a meeting at 3:30 o'clock in the First Presbyterian Church Hall, under the auspices of the London Auxiliary. Miss Warne, it is stated, will have a most interesting story to tell of the work. Following the meeting tea will be served in honor of the visitor, and an invitation is extended to all to attend who are interested in hearing the story of "The Labrador" to date, and in meeting Miss Warne personally. While in the city she will be the guest of Mrs. A. T. Little, president of the London Grenfell Mission Auxiliary.

A charming springtime tea and sale of fancy home-made cooking was held at the home of Mrs. L. R. Jones in Hellmuth avenue, Saturday afternoon, under the auspices of the Young Ladies' Builders' Class of the Talbot Street Baptist Church.

The table was charmingly centered with shaggy masses of lilacs, surrounded with apple blossoms and valley lilies. Mrs. A. T. Edwards and Mrs. Will McFadden presided over the teasups, while Mrs. Jones received the many callers who dropped in during the afternoon.

An exceptionally good program of music was rendered, many of the guests lingering for a chat after the program was finished.

The Wortley Road Mothers' Club held its weekly sewing tea at the home of Mrs. W. T. Ward, Mount Pleasant avenue. Thirty mothers were present, and the time was spent in sewing little bed jackets to be used at the War Memorial Hospital. A delightful feature was the piano and violin selection by Misses Guymer. A dainty supper served by the hostesses concluded the evening.

Mrs. H. W. Auden is spending a few days with Mrs. E. C. Bowker "Cloverlea," before leaving for her summer home "Alderdene." Gordon Day, Muskoka, where Prof. Auden

work on that back yard or vacant lot! Who would pay aeroplane prices for cabbage in the spring when they can be grown the summer before for a mere trifle?

But that wasn't the best news. Cauliflower, much more aesthetic and socially elect than cabbage at any price, might be purchased at the rate of twenty-five healthy plants for 25 cents, all well started in life.

The satisfactory dealer who had "grown 'em all himself and guaranteed their quality," was taking orders for strawberry plants at \$5 a thousand. Not many city folks will need a thousand.

Lively competition was manifested in the butter market. "How much is your butter?" asked a cross-eyed person standing directly in front of two bright-looking young women.

"If you mean her," said the more nimble-tongued of the two, indicating her neighbor to the right, "she is asking 37 cents. I'm selling mine for 35." Several other farm home-makers were found who were quite willing to strike bargains ranging from 35 cents to 38 cents a pound.

Fewer eggs were in evidence, the prices asked being 28 to 32 cents.

Fish Settles Down. Aunt Maria got such a pleasant surprise in the fish market she forgot all about going to find out if potatoes had taken a further jump, and if as prophesied, they reached \$2.25 or even \$2.50 a bag.

For the first Saturday this season, the sign was hung out in the fish market, "Fresh Caught." But it had been a bigger sign, higher up, right in the middle, so small people would not be obliged to stand on their top-toes and get their heads bashed with other people's elbows, trying to look over shoulders.

Fresh caught whitefish was posted at 17 cents a pound; fresh caught salmon trout at the same price, and fresh caught herrings two pounds for 25 cents.

With fish showing such sane tendencies another solution is offered for the problem of cutting down the high cost of choicer cuts of meat bills.

By the way, did you notice all the ferns which were on sale in the week-end market? The cut-rate man who sold his at six for a quarter, or three for a quarter, according to the size (right from the swampy woods, with lots of rich loam clinging to them), assured they'd grow anywhere but on the pavement. Nearby a young woman had a whole load of beautiful maiden-hair ferns, roots and all, five, ten and so on a piece, according to the size. And nothing in the world gives greater satisfaction than ferns in the sunless corners where flowers refuse to bloom.

CROWN ALMA GIRL QUEEN OF THE MAY

The May court festival by the students and faculty of Alma College was a brilliant success.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

CHILDREN AT CHURCH.
Dear Cynthia and Readers,—

It is a long time since I have written to the page, but I have not missed many of the letters. I enjoy reading the page very much, and wonder if I have been forgotten? I used to write to "Mother of Six Boys," but I have had poor health and neglected to answer. I am busy cleaning house, also trying to get my garden in, but believe me it's some job where there are three children. My baby is just three months old and at the age of two months had two teeth cut.

She cut them so easy I never noticed any difference in her, but I guess she has reason to start early for the weighed 11½ lbs.

I was wondering if any of the readers have had any of the following experiences, and also would they give me their opinions. We usually go to church each Sunday, and, of course, my little girl must climb over and under the seats, if allowed, and when I try to stop her she makes all kinds of noises. Now I have whipped her twice for doing it, but I don't believe it is any use. I have coaxed her with cookies and story books, but she just seems contented when on the move. I inclose mite for S. C. H. and must say we have spent a small fortune on sickness and operations in the past two years. I certainly am in sympathy with those in sickness and trouble.

MRS. ALL TRADES.
It is hard to keep a young child quiet during church services, and although it is distracting to the congregation, one likes going to church, and it is too bad to be kept away by children, so perhaps some of our mother boxites would give you some advice along this line. I am mailing the seeds you asked for and many thanks for the hospital mite.

INTERESTED IN KIDDIES.
Dear Miss Grey,—Received the violet from Esme all O. K., and I think it will do nicely. Thank you so much, Cynthia, for your kind help. Esme also put her address on the package, so I have written to her personally to thank her.

Inclosed is a dime for the kiddies' fund. Am so pleased to see it growing. You see I have two very lively youngsters, aged 9 and 7 years, so, of course, am always interested in other folks' kiddies. Wishing your Mail-Box every success, I remain, a friend.

DARKIE NO. 1
Esme has been more than generous with her roots. I also received some of them. Thank you for the hospital mite. Your children are darlings, I am sure.

PLEASED TO SEE LETTER.
Dear Miss Grey,—I am inclosing 20 cents for two kinds of flowers and seeds. I live in North Dorchester, but used to live in South. I saw my last letter in print, and was pleased to see it. How do you like this weather? Wishing you and all the boxites every success.

A BROWN-EYED DAISY.
I am mailing you the seeds you asked for, and many thanks for the hospital mite. This weather is lovely, isn't it, Daisy?

has already arrived, Miss Doris Auden will be the guest of Miss Edith Anderson for a fortnight before going to Muskoka, and Miss Gwynedd Auden will pay a visit to Miss Bertha Walker, Oriole road, Toronto.

Hale Street Mothers' Club met last week at the home of Mrs. J. Dissing, 248 Hale street, to sew for the War Memorial Children's Hospital, after which the executive held a special meeting to make plans for a garden party on June 15 in the Hale Street School grounds. The next sewing tea will take place Thursday, June 1, at the home of Mrs. James McNiven, 1232 York street.

Wednesday, June 7, is the only date that Mrs. Sidney Small has free to come to London in the early part of the summer as the guest of honor of a luncheon to be given by the Local Council of Women at the Hunt Club to launch the Y. W. C. A. building campaign. The executive of the Local Council meets at the home of the president, Mrs. E. B. Smith, "Tuesday," Tuesday evening to consider the National Council agenda, and at that time will endeavor to arrange to hold the luncheon the day that suits Mrs. Small's convenience.

Miss Annie Warne of Ottawa, general secretary of the Grenfell Mission, is coming to town Wednesday, May 31, and will address a meeting at 3:30 o'clock in the First Presbyterian Church Hall, under the auspices of the London Auxiliary. Miss Warne, it is stated, will have a most interesting story to tell of the work. Following the meeting tea will be served in honor of the visitor, and an invitation is extended to all to attend who are interested in hearing the story of "The Labrador" to date, and in meeting Miss Warne personally. While in the city she will be the guest of Mrs. A. T. Little, president of the London Grenfell Mission Auxiliary.

A charming springtime tea and sale of fancy home-made cooking was held at the home of Mrs. L. R. Jones in Hellmuth avenue, Saturday afternoon, under the auspices of the Young Ladies' Builders' Class of the Talbot Street Baptist Church.

The table was charmingly centered with shaggy masses of lilacs, surrounded with apple blossoms and valley lilies. Mrs. A. T. Edwards and Mrs. Will McFadden presided over the teasups, while Mrs. Jones received the many callers who dropped in during the afternoon.

An exceptionally good program of music was rendered, many of the guests lingering for a chat after the program was finished.

The Wortley Road Mothers' Club held its weekly sewing tea at the home of Mrs. W. T. Ward, Mount Pleasant avenue. Thirty mothers were present, and the time was spent in sewing little bed jackets to be used at the War Memorial Hospital. A delightful feature was the piano and violin selection by Misses Guymer. A dainty supper served by the hostesses concluded the evening.

Mrs. H. W. Auden is spending a few days with Mrs. E. C. Bowker "Cloverlea," before leaving for her summer home "Alderdene." Gordon Day, Muskoka, where Prof. Auden

work on that back yard or vacant lot! Who would pay aeroplane prices for cabbage in the spring when they can be grown the summer before for a mere trifle?

But that wasn't the best news. Cauliflower, much more aesthetic and socially elect than cabbage at any price, might be purchased at the rate of twenty-five healthy plants for 25 cents, all well started in life.

The satisfactory dealer who had "grown 'em all himself and guaranteed their quality," was taking orders for strawberry plants at \$5 a thousand. Not many city folks will need a thousand.

Lively competition was manifested in the butter market. "How much is your butter?" asked a cross-eyed person standing directly in front of two bright-looking young women.

"If you mean her," said the more nimble-tongued of the two, indicating her neighbor to the right, "she is asking 37 cents. I'm selling mine for 35." Several other farm home-makers were found who were quite willing to strike bargains ranging from 35 cents to 38 cents a pound.

Fewer eggs were in evidence, the prices asked being 28 to 32 cents.

Fish Settles Down. Aunt Maria got such a pleasant surprise in the fish market she forgot all about going to find out if potatoes had taken a further jump, and if as prophesied, they reached \$2.25 or even \$2.50 a bag.

For the first Saturday this season, the sign was hung out in the fish market, "Fresh Caught." But it had been a bigger sign, higher up, right in the middle, so small people would not be obliged to stand on their top-toes and get their heads bashed with other people's elbows, trying to look over shoulders.

Fresh caught whitefish was posted at 17 cents a pound; fresh caught salmon trout at the same price, and fresh caught herrings two pounds for 25 cents.

With fish showing such sane tendencies another solution is offered for the problem of cutting down the high cost of choicer cuts of meat bills.

By the way, did you notice all the ferns which were on sale in the week-end market? The cut-rate man who sold his at six for a quarter, or three for a quarter, according to the size (right from the swampy woods, with lots of rich loam clinging to them), assured they'd grow anywhere but on the pavement. Nearby a young woman had a whole load of beautiful maiden-hair ferns, roots and all, five, ten and so on a piece, according to the size. And nothing in the world gives greater satisfaction than ferns in the sunless corners where flowers refuse to bloom.

CROWN ALMA GIRL QUEEN OF THE MAY

The May court festival by the students and faculty of Alma College was a brilliant success.

GRAY'S, LIMITED

STORE HOURS: 9 A.M. TO 6 P.M.

Special Assortment of New Stamped Goods and Art Work Materials

MAIN FLOOR.

Stamped Gowns

Made up of fine nainsook or mull, assorted designs. Price from, each,

\$1.50 to \$2.50

Special lot of
Stamped Rompers
in unbleached cotton or natural colored repp. Sale price, each

50c

Stamped Bedspreads
of unbleached sheeting, large size. Priced

\$4.75

NATURAL COLORED Linens
All widths, now in stock—18, 20, 22, 27, 36 and 45

Stamped Gowns
Ready to Embroider, regular \$1.50. Sale price, each

\$1.19

Children's Dresses
Pique, fine lawn, batiste or voiles, many pleasing designs. Prices, each

\$1.19 \$1.75

\$1.95 \$2.50

Stamped Gowns
Ready to Embroider, regular \$1.50. Sale price, each

\$1.19

Children's Dresses
Pique, fine lawn, batiste or voiles, many pleasing designs. Prices, each

\$1.19 \$1.75

\$1.95 \$2.50

Stamped Gowns
Ready to Embroider, regular \$1.50. Sale price, each

\$1.19

Children's Dresses
Pique, fine lawn, batiste or voiles, many pleasing designs. Prices, each

\$1.19 \$1.75

\$1.95 \$2.50

Stamped Gowns
Ready to Embroider, regular \$1.50. Sale price, each

\$1.19

Children's Dresses
Pique, fine lawn, batiste or voiles, many pleasing designs. Prices, each

\$1.19 \$1.75