The Acton Bree Bress @ Management Commenced Co

THURNDAY, AUGUST 16, 1922

TRY IT-DOI

I just hated washing dishes overy day-Portuge there are some other girls who feel that way-But I've found the Alcost game; Maybe you. could-fry the same And dike it, too.

I play I own a circus us big as it can The dishouns are the circus rings which you can plainly see; In allverware, the forks and knives Are the performers and their wives,

The spoons are children true.

The cups are educated souls, pitcher's a giraffe, The saucers are the ponies whose tice make you laugh, The plates are bears, the soup tureen a hippopot'mus big. The mustard pot's a mbnkey and dance a funny lig For me und you.

And all the other dishes, from bowls to kettles old. The pots and pans, and ski unimula no bold. We give a apfendid programme times each day you see, And have un extra sideshow there is company-

It helps us through: The cupboards are the dressing tents to which performers go As soon us they have done their stunts we put them there, you know. And when we clear the table off, that is the grand parade; since this game.has been made-

-Myrtle Barber Carpenter. A FLOATING CROCKERY SHOP

What a felucca of the Nile is, and

wing, a felucca sweeps down the Nile with combined seed of the wind and a right by the foot of the lane, so that the vessel's halliard in his right hand, while his left grasps the clumsy tiller. But such a ship never sailed on any sea or on the waters of any river save the Nile. Her mast and sall supply her only visible connection with navi-

gation. She looks like a floating crafe. and, such, indeed, she is. her cargo she has a hull of sorts. But she is piled, yards high, into a redoubt of pink and, brown earthenware jars, and hundreds of similar pots, slung in nets, yards deep, on either side of her bulwarks, float her so high in the air that her keel can hardly touch

The felucca is Egypt's floating crockery shop. She is on her way to Lower of villages along the banks of the Nile the broad, cone-ended jars wherein water is carried, on the heads of Feliah women, from river and well.

Her "home port" is Kens, nearly from its possession of a peculiar variehome in Egypt of the potter and his handlwork.

from the village near Kena, where it is made is shaped not to stand, but to balance, on a woman's head. It is familiar in all pictures of Egypt.

But the bales is not the only product of Kena's clay, though it is the chief item of native catering for natives. The custom of upper-class Egyptians and Europeans is secured by a species of clay vase, round-bodied and narrownecked, which Egyptians called a kulleh and we, in felicitous ignorance, felt he must say something.

It deserves its name, and the absorbent properties of its clay make it one! of the best of netural filters. Stand said. one kulleh on top of another, put your water in the upper one, set the whole erection in a draught and drink from the water that has filtered through to the lower jar is the recipe for a thirstquencher, perfectly pure and of a coolby summer exiles in the East.

COMMANDMENTS FOR BRIDES

to a husband is the noblest virtue a wife can possess. "Remember to be always amiable to your mother-in-law.

"Never be jealous. Jealousy will kill your husband's affection for you. "Do not get angry, even though your husband may do wrong. Be patient, and when he has calmed down speak "Do not speak much. Do not speak

evil of your neighbors. Tell no lies. "Do not consult fortung-tellers, and manage carefully. "Do not boast of your father's ran or fortune. Never allude to his riches

before your husband's relations, "Do not frequent too youthful so-

When Philip Henry, the father of and off he started, with Dick at his only daughter and heiress of Mr. Mat- Gorfrude's heart fell again. Four thews in marriage, an objection was dollars for twenty trees to take the and the blackbirds our garden peas, made by her father, who admitted highest rate and largest number the value of birds far outwelgh their

a stranger, and "they did not even came into her mind, and as she fol- catcher family usuist the wallows in well weighed the excellent qualities when she chose. It was her business the phoebs. It is a dull, dusky, gray it. He wrote me at once that he'd and graces of the stranger, "but I look, well known of Dick, that greeted bird -"a wee sad-colored thing," as fallen in love with my picture that I'veknow where he is going, and I should the tree man when he came back, Lowell says. It is partial to water sent him, and he asked me to marry

They walked life's pilgrimage to- seen, gether. How honored would that re- "I'll send my, men out some day next mon fly-catcher habit of sitting on a luctant father, have been could be week," he said. "The trees are not as favorite perch und, when un insect than I am. Hill I thought I'd take a have foreseen that his daughter would large as I should like, but they'll pass appears, dashing out after it, then chance. He sent me tickets and everyhave been the mother of Mutthew muster at three dollars aplece." Henry. And how different would be the world's estimate of men if they were said Gertrude, quietly. indeed less by their origin and more by their destiny! There is one pride noticed only her youth and Dick's, the of family highly commendable; there tumble-down farm, and the evident food consists of insects. About oneis another pride of family ineffably poverty of the place. Now he noticed fourth of its food for the year consists

THE IRISH COAST

back, put his legs in the sir, and his pocket and handed it to her, "My only 50 bees in all and 40 of those move them, as if he were riding a name is Sutton."

Why have you stopped, Murphy? esked the officer.

The Free Press' Short Story

Gertrude's Grove

PRISCILLA LEONARD

WO hundred and fifty dollars; Gertrude, wrinkling up her stend." forehead. "And here it is April, Dick, and we have only one hundred and ten. We have gone without new clothes all, the wear; we've eaten only what we could year; we've eaten only what we could not sell; we've been equal to all the articles on llow, to Live on Ten Cents

Wook." "Indeed we have!" growled fifteen year-old Dick. "We could run a yegoturian restaurant on our experience, nover want to see a turnip again, or a bowl of mush. There's been to the grove. It isn't enough. But, mough mush cooked in this house this Dick the next thing I thought of was year to float a battleship-and neither that there aren't any other elm-trees of us ever did like mush, either. As like those for a good many miles for clothes. I can save the farm the around. Mr. Sutton saw them yeater expense of a scarecrow, anyway," and day, and asked you about them. Then he held up one boylah arm, the shabby he drove on-to look for others. He cont-sleeve far outgrown by the mus- had to come back-because he d lu't cular young wrist. "The advantages find any others. And if he wants team, of poverty, as a school of greatness, he will have to pay us five d llurs

There was an elequent pause. Gertrude' began figuring again, for the twentieth time, on a scrap of paper. "I wouldn't mind so mudi," she said, and failed. But I can't got any chance. with boyish seal. on. "If I could afford even fifty dollars to put into settings of eggs and weather-tight accommodations and enclosed by pair of young people that drove yards, I could make money. There's the trolley-line coming this spring we can market the eggs and chickens

the notes," said Dick, encouragingly, saked her leading questions when she "I'd rather hear your story." "Get old Slater to renew them again." did not know exactly how to tell her "He won't," said Gertrude, "As long story. as this farm was off in the backwoods "H'm! Three dollars. How old are lected a wicker rocker and Will eshe didn't care. But the trolley changes the trees, did you, say? Sutton? Five tablished himself in a swing opposite all that. Mr. Slater told me last week dollars a possible price? My dear Miss her. He gazed at the girl in a friendly money. He is going to foreclose he one hundred and fifty dollars for a at him. said as much-unless we can raise the single sighteen-inch elm for his lawn "It's an odd thing for me to be of it; it is worth having, just as we have special carts, built in sections, which have happened to me during the sprised enough when she said she behave to lose it." And Gertrude's head with a chute to slide the trees, earth past month or so," went down in her hands in desair. His father had been a dreamy, thriftless man, who had come back to the Sutton that you've consulted some one being invited by them to spend the

old farm from the city for his health, who is familiar with the rates, and holidays at their homes, and whose creed had been that that twenty-five is you price-for "But things have changed during the indulgance on the old money-lender's you succeed-you needn't thank me. of their own. part. If Gertrude gave up, if Gertrude I wish' I had a few elm-trees myself

"We can't farm without Rex, and he wouldn't sell for twenty dollars, either," replied his sister. The furniture wouldn't bring anything to speak of. One hundred and forty dollars more before the first of May! Dick, I've ness which can be appreciated only by summer exiles in the Fast. seventy-five dollars is the very most, haven't any relations that aren't as I take it." poor as we are, and father never had On her wedding day the Japanese we've got is the farm, and Ms. hasn't later, he whistled dolefully over one yory greatly. So I had to do somebride is given eleven commandments even any timber land, or water right, letter. by her mother. These are rules of con- or anything on it to sell except the

There was a man driving by yesterday, who stopped and asked me are no longer my daughter. Therefore about those trees," said Dick, suddenyou must obey your parents-in-law wily. "He wanted to know how old they once you obeyed your father and your were, and how many of them. There he is, driving in again. Look!" A well-dressed man, in a light buggy, drove up the lane and hitched his humble and polite. Strict obedience horse by the barn. He looked round the farmyard, with its lack of prosperity, with a considering eye, and

then came up to the shubby house. Gertrude and Dick met him hospitably on the doorsteps. "Thank you, I haven't time," was his brusque answer to their invitation to later, as she and Dick were again drivcome in. "I see you have a few sim- into the city, "you're going to get a trees out there that might be worth suit of clothes, and I'm going to buy transplanting. There are a great many a wonderful dress, and we can have round this part of the country, and I poultry-yards, and an incubator, and sometimes buy several of them here cold-frames for the early vegetables; and there, that look as if they might and next year we can look Mr. Blater live through trunsplanting. It's a lot- in the face and pay his interest without tery, for, you never can tell, until three trouble. But one hundred and forty yours afterward, whother a transplant-

price I can take the risk. I'm willing to give three or four dollars aplece you're willing to take my price, it's a pant, on a mortgage, guige, with the

"About fifteen or twenty, if you have as many as that that are worth taking. I'll go over und take a look at them."

that he was a gentleman, a scholar, would be only eighty dollars. That damage, and an excellent preucher; but he was was not enough. Then another thought | The numerous members of the flydowed it out, her face grew deter- ridding the air of insects. "True," said the daughter, who had mined. She could look business-title One of our common fly-catchers is I was going to slope he heard about

"We have not made any bargain." When perching, it has a habit of vig-

. The tree mair looked at hers. He had its head, Gertrude's mouth, and because he was of files. something of a physiognomist, he changed his tone,

. "I make you an offer of three dollars white band at the tip of the tail. The that old mun. Of course you didn't a tree for twenty trees, and I will put kingbird has been called the "boe, want to marry any one so awfully-It in writing if you wish. I represent martin," because it is accused of steal- much older than you are. Now-now the firm of Williams & Prendergast," ing bees. Of 281 atomachs examined, would you think a fellow of my age -and he took a business card out of only 14 contained bees. There were was too old for you?"

"I will consider the offer and write! Ply-natchers are great fighters, esto you within a week, Mr. Sutton," pecially when defending their young, away shyly. said Gertrude, elowiy: Whe tree man looked at her now many times its side and oun drive a guardian was? harder than ever.

on the first of May," said wait, then, till you write to me in- that she was exceedingly pretty in an profile to Will. Mr. Button smiled unouslly. "We can

Dick stared, and felt his confidence tipped his hat, . in Certrude returning. He was not surprised, when, after the many drove led. . "It's hot walking in the sun." away, she turned a cheerful face upon

"Dick, those trees are worth some-

"Three dollars uplece," resistaded Dick. "But twenty times three-" "I did that, sum while you took him ought to make up for it all, of course, apiece at least. What I wanted, Dick. was time to find out what trees are

Dick's eyes widened. "You're dalay!" was his brotherly comment. disconsulately. "If wo'd had our chance and he hurried old liex into the harness The roads were rough, the wagon springs old. "It was a jolted and shah- this place!"

drive into the city."

worth. You hitch up Rex, and we'll

"I don't know a soul we can ask." in the city, which we never could do Gertrude had said, as she jumped into before, because the horse is too old to the wagon, "except the editor of the drive in and out twice a week and do Parm Journal. Futher once wrote an the farm-work besides. With your article for it, and we always took it." funcy vegetables and my chickens we But the girl felt very shy, just the into her uffairs. Then she smiled at could make this place pay for iself same when she was ushered into the him again. by spending a little. Instead of that, editor's office, to find, instead of the and pay off the notes and even then a stenographer and a printer's boy. He was not too busy, however, to give And after we get you a drink-"There's only fifty dollars left on her attention in a few minutes, and

you might not get it. You write Mr. lot of girl friends, and was always

the furniture, if it comes to that," he joy was so great. "But I can't believe it. Dick, till really happens," she said, over and over again, on the way home. "Never you mind," said Dick. write the letter to-night, and make it

hot and strong about expert opinion. Bay, don't yo uthink thirty would be even if anybody wanted to buy. We ing. "When I ask expert opinion, Dick, good deal. I thought the matter over

a rich friend, nor mother, either. All Prendergast, opened his mail two days very small and he didn't thrill me

twenty-five, and that grove has ust about the same exposure and soil as Allen's place, so the trees will take the translanting kindly. The girl couldn't know that, though She's cloverthat's all. When a woman has bustand that's all there is to it. Well, can't get the profit out of her, we'll have to get it out of Allen, or get or And he passed to the next letter will

cordial admiration for Miss Gertrude "Just think," said Gertrude, u week dollars is going in the builk to-day, ed tree will live or die. But at a low Dick, so as to be ready for him." "There are still a dozen class left, for good trees the size of yours. If crest, Gertrude, it will be an elm ram auggested Dick. "If over . I have .. motto, "Trood at last!" Aren't you go-

> she Journal out to ten? If you don't you are a heartless ingrate."

a bridge. The phoebe had the comimmediately returning to its perch.

Eighty-nine per pont, of the phoebe's Our largest fly-catcher is the king-

The little kingbird will attack a hawk "What did you say the name of your A traveller can ride for seven hours crow from its vicinity. "I am not sure our offer will hold a The thoche builds a beautiful mud-week," he said, as I am in treaty for pickings next and covers it with lich-some other trees in the neighborhood." ans.

BHE, WANTED TO GET MARRIED

With his free hand Will reached into his pocket and pulled out a business Will Cunningham, trudging slowly card. This card bore his name and down the tree-bordered rond, came to his business address. He handed the for a nation to acquire wealth: the first a stop at last in front of a charming card to the girt without a word, but the by war, and the Romans, did, in little home which sat back a little dis- looking at her intently as he did so, plundering their conquered neighbors tance from the road. There was a lie saw the color die out of her face, -this is robbery; the second by combroad, well-kept lawn in front of the then rush back again stronger than merce, which is generally cheating; house, with a neat brick walk leading ever as she idoked at him in the utfrom the street to the broad porch, most astenishment. The house was vine-covered, and yet "Why, what are you doing with now, and was altogether pleasing and

A- girl was standing halfway be- said Will. tween the street and the house on the walk looking the place over carefully. the was a silm girl, a youthful girl, and she was dressed quietly, yet in perfect style. As she turned, mon "Very well," said Gertrude, "I will decling Will's eyes upon her, Will saw her fuce away, presenting only a rosy animated, intellectual part of a way. For a moment Will hesitated. Then walt-or-till next Friday," he said. the girl's piquant face lured him. He think you could learn to care for mo?

> "Might I got a drink here?" he quer The girl looked him over appraisingly. Apparently her inspection was satisfactory, for in a moment or so she amiled. "We'll see," the said. "I don't live

here myself, but I imagine there must be some one at home. Come," she exclaimed. Will hastened up the walk to her Closer inspection revealed the facthat she was altogether levely and desirable. Will's heart best more rapid ly. Here, at last, was the sort of girl had always dreamed about!

Will, pleasuntly. "You looked though you might be considering a location for a new vine or resebush or The girl flashed a smile at him. "I don't live here-yet," she said

"I judged you must live here," vale

rer: I remember you told me you was migmuticulty; "Perhaps I'll never live here. I don't know." An expression of deep warry clouded her face for a moment. get ary one of 'em; I didn't even ble "Do you know," she said, The girl's words indicated a mystery

into the city two hours later, but hope of some sort. What had brought her you mention the runnin' gear to rode with them and made the way to this house? Why had she never seen it before, if it was possible she was gothe to live here? "You interest me," said Will. "Lot's all here on the porch while you tell the girl resented this apparent prying

"It's odd," she said, "but we seem we have to strip everything to get gray-haired sage she expected, an en- to be like old-time friends. And yet the interest on the mortgage together ergetic young man who was busy with I've never seen you before. "It really "Never mind the drink," said Will. There were several big, comfortable chairs on the verandah. The girl se-

he, had waited long enough for his Henderson, I know a man who paid way. Their eyes met and she smiled money for both notes and interest. He the other day. He paid it-I don't may ting, here and talking to a perfect wants the farm. He thinks it's worth you can get it for yours. The tree man atranger in this way," she said. "But having, Dick. That's the hardest part needs the lion's share, for he has to it's really no stranger than the things

and all, into the holes prepared for "I'm an orphan," she continued Dick looked at his sister in dismay. them; and he has to know just how and I've been brought up in boarding gin' the fust things out of the house She was only four years older than and when to dig up the trees; and schools. It was all right at first. I he, but she had been mother us well knowledge is money. I wouldn't ud- had a fine time, and it wasn't so bad and ranging' up by Peter Mace; he as sister to him for so long that he vise you to ask more than twenty-five at the holidays when I had no home was goin' to do the sellin'. They was going to sell the housin' stuff fust and looked up to her strength and ability. dollars apiece for your trees, because of my own to go to, because I had a

out-a lot of stuffed chairs and a sofy "things would last his time." But twenty tress. I think I can guess past two or three years. I can't stay Gertrude! The place had already whom Sutton wants them for-Allen, in boarding schools and colleges and prospered better since Mr. Henderson's the millionaire whose new house is just universities all my life. All of my death, through her energy. Another finished, out by the lake. In that case, friends have been out of school for the critters and kind of set a figer year would have seen them through you might get more, but twenty-five is several years now. Quite a number on what wo'd think they ought to fetch the worst of the debts, with a little a certainty. I'd be giad to know how of them are married and have families I s'pose we'd been there five minutes mebbe when my wife hove in sight and told me she wanted some money;

"So about six or seven months ago felt the fight was hopeless, then in- for sale. Good-bye, Miss Henderson!" I decided that I'd get married myself, she said she didn't know jest how deed the crisis was desperate! Dick and Gertrude went out to the elevator, I wasn't in love with anyone, but I much, so she said she'd take my wallet right along and, if I needed it, I could not knowing whether she wanted to felt if the right man came along it "We can sell the horse and-and go up or down, the confusion of her wouldn't be hard for me to fall in love come and get it. So I handed it over, knowin' she wouldn't waste it; she can buy more with a dollar any day

"There was a young professor- at the university where I was taking a post-graduate course who was fairly good looking, and who seemed to like me a lot. He was always paying attention to me and sending me books and flowers and candles and taking me to shows and so on. I can't say "No, I don't," said Gertrude, laugh- with him, but I did like him quite a carefully and finally I decided that

When Mr. Button, of Williams & I'd marry him, although his pay was thing. I simply couldn't keep on livduct which have been handed down house, and barn and fences. That from generation to generation, and all grove father planted might be worth straight enough, though, First-rate was bad planted to elope about two I ketched sight of her again; she was wormed to elope about two I ketched sight of her again; she was wormed to elope about two I ketched sight of her again; she was straight enough, though, First-rate was not a straight enough. The girl broke off suddenly. An ex-

weeks ago, and then-" she was gazing in fastination at an street and was labortously coming up that in the way the old man walked in his bearing which indicated beyond the shadow of a doubt that

rear of the house, but they didn't stop

For a moment the girl was silent. "You're probably wondering what it's thing. I've never seen him-that is, brusquely satisfied with what he had and its favorite nesting place is under him. He sent me pictures of that duck of a house, and I thought It was orously wagging its tail and luming old man who started up the walk. And

> Will took her hand sympatholically in his. She didn't draw it away. "Poor little girl," he said. "I don't The girl gave a quick, shy glance. Her chacks were rosy.

is Will Cunningham."

. . . vantly. miles, between Singapore and Penang, "I didn't say," responded the girl, in the Federated Malay States, and tartly. "But I'll tell you. His name not once lose sight of

GEMS OF THOUGHT

There seem to be but three ways the third by agriculture, the only honest way, wherein man receives a real increase of the seed thrown into the ground, in a kind of continua' miracle, wrought by the hand of God in his favor, as a reward for his innecent life and his virtuous industry .-- Franklin.

"It lan't any one's card but mine.

"Hut that old man-ha very evi

"He's my caretaker," Will explained

"Oh, grasped the girl, as she turned

"Do-do you think I'm the right

man?' queried Will hunkily. . 'To you

The girl jumped brinkly to her feet

then started walking back toward

CALEB FAILS TO BID AT, AN-

AUCTION

"I s'pose," said Deacon Hyne, draw-

ing his chair farther into the porch.

"that you went up to Benton's place

After a sharp glance at the deacon

Calch Peasles admitted that he had

"Buy anything?" unked the deacor

alowly after a pause. "Wal, mebbe

the hay tedder and that hig wheelbar-

cal-latin' to bid on them if you went.

Mr. Peuslee shook his head slowly.

"No," he said; "to be truthful I didn't

"I didn't get notther one of 'em.

"And the double harness," the descor

"I didn't!" interrupted Caleb. "Nor

the wagon sleds, nor, the chain pump

you've got in your mind," He leaned

"Wal," said the deacon wonderingly.

"I'd like to know why not und why you

shifted your mind so about wunting

did buy; you muy you got a dosen

Caleb amiled rather wryly. "From

to keep somebody else from gettin'

lieved she'd go along too and mebbe

"We got there jest as they was lug-

the farm critters and the farm tools

"I took a look at what they had so

or twd, but there-wa'n't anything to

int'rest me in thut; so 'Blai Moore and

loafed down to the barn to look at

run on 'thout our noticin' till the fust

"We'd brought a basket lunch, same's

thing we know somebody hollered din-

most of the rest, and sot round any-

wife what she'd bought, thinkin' I'd

get it, whatever it might be, and stow

They was beginnin' to lead up the

was mighty nigh gettin' mad, but

"I kind of watched my chance and

she told me right out she'd been buy

"If you think I didn't," replied Caleb

simply, "I'll let you look at my wailet."

ner, and there 'twas noon!

bid on some little trifle.

back against the post stubbornly.

'em come to that."

went on, "Dld you-"

ten or a dozen if you count 'em

"Pour-five things," Caleb roplied

dently belonged at that house."

"l'erhaps," she said.

attended the sale.

anp'rately."

sald Caleb.

think it will be very hard."

your guardian."

"I'm Will Cunningham,

If we are going to have a race b rmaments for bombing rulds, there is no use, discussing house-building schemes. - We ought to be discussing the construction of rabbit holes and dug-outs,-Robert Nichel, M. P.

All free governments, whatever their name, are in roulity governments by public opinion; and it is on the quality of this public opinion that their prosperity depends.-J. I'. Lowell.

The propitious amiles of heaven car never be expected of a nation that disregards the eternal rules of price and right, which houven that hus

No part of education is more important to young women than the society of the other sex of her own ge.-Burnap.

Touring Car

Sedan \$1195

Coupe \$1095

Morro Prince Lab. Factory

ordained .- George Washington,

Programme without precedent in its variety and extent Scores of new features and all of the old that have retained public favor

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No other car anywhere near Overland's price; offers the manifold advantages of this new model. It is outstanding in appearance and appointments. Its body lines are long and graceful, with high hood and imposing radiator. Drum head-lights set off to advantage the full-crowned fenders fenders such as you find only in higher-priced cars. Its body is

all-steel, with baked-enamel finish. Low seats add to the buoyant riding case ensured by its Triplex Springs, an exclusive Overland feature.

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A Rear Axle Shaft 27% heavier than in

J. N. O'NEILL & SON Georgetown, Milton, Actor

BANK ON THIS

Times have changed since the Bard of Avon put his famous query, "What's in a name?" In Shakespeare's day the most successful merchant was the biggest skinflint. His name meant nothing. You entered his shop with your eyes open and your fingers crossed. You haggled and bargained. And if you were especially astute, perhaps you retained your eye-

Modern business ideals and modern advertising have wrought the change. Today the biggest asset of any successful business is a good name built up through fair dealing, fair policies and a good pro-

Advertising creates reputation. Makers of advertised products frequently value their names at millions of dollars. They cannot afford to jeopardize the worth of these names by selling anything but good merchandise of full measure and fair price.

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Keep Your Name Before the Public