

# Camden Bachelor-Girls No Going To "Pop" Question

By GLENDDORA

The fellows say (I mean the bachelor fellows), that it isn't fair to have paraded them out before the public in our "Leap Year" stories, without giving them the same break with the bachelor-girls. They demand their names and addresses, also, for fear the girls might be a bit reticent about making proposals. So, fairness being our policy, we say "Here they are" —with more to follow.

MARRIED? NO.



MISS CECELIA VAUGHAN

Music soothes the savage breast, and the lucky fellow who captures the eligible hand of Miss Vaughan, will be thrilled by her lovely soprano voice, and her technique with the flute and oboe. Oh, boy! She's the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. Maurice Vaughan, 825 Kaighn avenue, Camden, and can be reached by telephone after teaching hours. Camden 1752.

A galaxy of school teachers in our burg might say "Yes" if the right fellow asks permission to await them at the altar! For instance there is LILLIAN GOINGS, of 1213 Langham avenue. She's

supposed to possess hautier man-by folks who do not know her well. Break right through this veneer and find a very lovable personality. Telephone, Cam. 6966-J.

FRANCENA POTTER may seem all too busy to even consider your proposal, but you can never tell. I bet it's worth trying, even if you have to camp on her doorsteps at 1130 Mt. Ephraim avenue, trying to catch her between her many social engagements. You might be unsuccessful at that, so try making an appointment by telephone, Cam. 7158.

MARION MORRIS, two doors away from Francena, at 1126 Mt. Ephraim avenue, is another unattached teacher. Of course she may be "going steady" with some handsome swain, but if her engagement hasn't been announced, (and it hasn't) your chances might be good. Her sweet voice, alone, should be an inducement to any peace-loving male.

BEATRICE (sister to Marion) who also lives at home with their adorable parents, Rev. and Mrs. George E. Morris, is indeed eligible. "Him what gits her fer a wife, will be proud, you bet your life!"—for she's rapid-fire, stenog, and a designer of fashionable clothes of no mean ability. (These two girls are minister's daughters—Ahem!) Telephone, Cam. 6412 and see who answers first.

Now who is it among the marriageable men of our town, (or the married ones either) that can not see the extreme charm of WIDOW HELEN BENSON, manager of Benson's Funeral Home, 824 Kaighn avenue? Is there a "cuter" (I just can't think of another word to describe doll-like Helen, at this moment) personality in Camden? Hear the men all about town shout, in one great chorus, "NO THERE'S NOT ONE CUTER!" And the echo comes back from Philly.) All right then, forget she's a business woman, capable of paddling her own canoe, and speak right up — just like you would to the most helpless Deb. All women like love!