



JOHN A. AUSTIN



INVITES YOU TO

TOYLAND



OPENING

Saturday

Dec. 12

Come Along, Everybody!

KIDDIES AND GROWN UPS AND JOIN THE RUSH TO TOYLAND OPENING BRIGHT AND EARLY SATURDAY MORNING.

So the Teddy Bears and the white, wooly lambs and the queer, little iron trains are in the railroad yards.

The swift going motor boats and steam launches are in dry dock, and the rocking horses stand in patient row.

Squads, companies, brigades—whole contingents of soldiers with dashing cavalry and ponderous artillery, occupy the highways and byways.

As for the Dollies, their make is Legion—fascinating French belles in genuine Parisian clothes. "Character" dolls that look like real little girls and boys, instead of like marvelously beautiful people such as you never see; unbreakable dolls whose heads can be knocked together without any thought of their getting smashed, and chubby celluloid dolls which a baby can take along with him in to his bath.

What a Hurry! What a Scurry!

WHAT A SCRAMBLE!

TRAIN CARS, SOLDIERS, SAILORS, BABY DOLLS, LADY DOLLS—ALL RUSHING INTO TOYLAND FOR THE GREAT OPENING SATURDAY.

And such Furniture as has been provided for the use of these ladies and kiddies of doll-dom—brass bedsteads, white enameled bureaus, dressing tables, to say nothing of the chairs, china closets, the pianos and sewing machines.

They are all here, and what a jolly sight they make! Boys and girls, aunts and uncles, big sisters and brothers, mamas and papas—NOW is your chance to see Toyland in the heyday of its delightfulness, before the crowds begin and the things get chosen.

You should come Saturday if possible; and then again, and again, whenever you feel so disposed—we will be glad indeed to see you EACH TIME, whether you care to buy or not; B-U-T, we INSIST on your bringing the Children.



JOHN A. AUSTIN

"On The Square"

WE Expect YOU!

