

ICE WATER PL—!

By FANNIE HURST

Mrs. Kaufman's boarders discuss the chances for her daughter, Ruby...

MRS. KAUFMAN sat upright with a whole procession of quick emotions flashing their expressions across her face...

"Oh, Vetsy!" He smiled, regarding her. Tears had fallen and dried on Mrs. Kaufman's cheeks...

"We're going, Ma. Going! You'll love the Markovitchs' hotel, Ma dearie, right near the boardwalk...

"She gets mad yet," he said, his shoulders rising and falling in silent laughter. "Well," he said, clicking the door softly after him...

"Night, Vetsy!" Upon the click of that door Mrs. Kaufman leaned softly forward in her chair, speaking through a scratch in her throat...

"I ain't, Mama! And, honest, his whole family is just that way. Sweet-like and generous. Wait till you see the way his sister and brother-in-law will treat us at the hotel tomorrow...

"I always say the day that Meyer Vetsburg, when he was only a clerk in the firm, answered my furnished-room advertisement was the luckiest day in my life..."

"You ought to hear Ma. I was teasing him way his sister and brother-in-law ought to live at the Savoy, now that he's a two-thirds member of the firm..."

"I can't take a day off for a rest at Atlantic City because their old Easter dinner might go down the wrong side, leaving a crowd of old, flabby women that ain't fit even to wipe your shoes like a regular servant out of your shoes..."

"These were tears in Miss Kaufman's eyes and actual tears, Ruby, and bright in her eyes, and two spots of color had popped out in her cheeks..."

"Ruby, when a woman like me is being off her boarder, she can't afford to be so particular. You think it's a pleasure I can't slam the door right in Mrs. Katz's face when she says a day she orders towels and soap water? You think it's a pleasure I got to take sass from such a bad boy like Irving? I tell you, Ruby, it's easy all from a girl what don't understand. And you—out make me ashamed before Mr. Vetsburg you should run down on the people we make our living off..."

"But, Mr. Vetsburg, a poor woman can't afford to be so independent. I got big expenses and big rent; I got a daughter to raise..."

"Mama, haven't I begged you a hundred times to let me take up stenography and get out and hustle so you can take it easy—haven't I?"

"It's natural, Mr. Vetsburg, I should want to work off my lands my daughter should escape that. Nothing like Mr. Vetsburg, gives me so much pleasure who should go with all those rich girls who like her well enough poor to be friends with her. Always when you take her down to Atlantic City on holidays, where she can meet 'em, it—it—"

"But, Mommy, is it any fun for a girl to keep taking trips like that with her mother always at home like a servant? What do people think? Every holiday that Vetsy asks me, you—back out. I won't go without you, Mommy, and I want to go, Ma, I—I want to!"

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"You, Mrs. Kaufman, with your Easter dinner, Ruby's right. When your mama don't go this time not one step we go by ourselves—ain't it?"

"Not a step."

"CINDERELLA'S DAUGHTER"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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Virginia Acts on Impulse When Virginia West married Jimmy Anderson, a poor man, she intended a gap between herself and the girl who had been her best friend...

All during the preparation for the meal she lashed herself for her cowardice. She told herself that the furniture was as much hers as Jimmy's, but the very fact that he was paying for the things denied her part ownership...

"This place is too gloomy, Virginia. It needs lightening up." "I know," Virginia returned despairingly. "I hate it." Kathleen's eyes opened. "What do you mean, didn't you select the things yourself?"

Virginia shook her head. "Who did?" "Mrs. Anderson." "And you calmly sat back and let her select the things for the place where you have to live?"

"I know this much, it would never have happened to me. You need light-painted things in here, above all in the bedroom, making a gloomy, dark wood like that for you!"

There was a moment's silence while the rain pattered drearily outside and the two girls sat looking at each other. Then, like a flash, Kathleen clasped her hands. "I have an idea!"

Virginia looked up, expectantly. "Who's your partner for furniture?" "O, Kathleen we couldn't." "Of course we could. I could do it. We've been taking it up in class and I'd love to experiment."

"But the things aren't paid for." "That doesn't matter. When we get through with them, you'll never want to give them up, you'll see."

Virginia hesitated. She wanted to let Kathleen have her way, but she was afraid; afraid of what Jimmy would say; afraid to step out of the method of living that Mrs. Anderson had selected and thought proper.

Before she knew it she was swept off her feet by Kathleen's enthusiasm, and Kathleen was slipping into her coat to go out for the paint.

"Come on with me, you'll have to help select," she enthused, and once in the paint store with the smooth slabs of color, Virginia was entranced.

She selected a pale yellow for the bedroom and gray for the living room, and by noon had the few pieces sand-papered and ready for the first coat. They ate a hasty lunch standing up and talking excitedly between mouthfuls, and then went at it again.

By 1 o'clock the first coat and been put on all the furniture and the entire aspect of the apartment was changed. Everything seemed lightened and more dainty and both girls were delighted with their work.

At 4:30 Kathleen put on her things and prepared to go. It was then that Virginia had her first premonition that things would not be smooth sailing when Jimmy came home...

Tomorrow—Jimmy hedges on the furniture question.

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Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store

Crepe Undermuslins in the Sale of White

Many women are asking for crepe underclothes, for they are very durable and easily laundered. And these are made in pretty styles.

Envelope Chemises, \$1.50. Straight Chemises, \$1. Bloomers, \$1. Nightgowns, \$1.50.

FURS Reduced a Third. The Sale includes sets, separate muffs and separate scarfs of all kinds.

With the Charm of Spring Lines and the Freshness of Lighter-Weight Fabrics.

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In the Children's White Sale Fine, Pretty Slips at 85c. Princess slips that button on the shoulder are amazingly soft and fine.

Quantities of Good Brassieres, \$1. Pink or white brassieres in a variety of styles.

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Sateen Petticoats Special, \$1.85. Lustrous black sateen petticoats flowered in blue, pink or lavender are made with elastic at the top and deep ruffled flounces.

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New Cotton Huck Bath Towels. Fully bleached with neat red borders and hemmed ends, they are 16x30 inches, 18c each.

Aprons, 50c. Gingham aprons in bib style or prettily ruffled. White lawn bib aprons.

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Skin troubles need immediate and proper attention

Don't wait thinking they will disappear in time. Perhaps they will, but in the meantime you are suffering from the burning and itching, and allowing your nerves to become badly affected...

Unless the skin affection is caused by some internal disorder, Resinol Ointment usually clears it away because it contains harmless, and soothing antiseptics for such conditions.

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