EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1920

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

How About It, "Kensington"? Dear Cynthia-I have been wondering what has happened to our Mr. Ken-We haven't heard from you, sington. Mr. K. for quite a long time. Why what seems to be the matter? Come on, let's hear you butt in again. Lay your trouble aside and join the laughing crowa.

JUST EIGHTEEN SUMMERS.

Doesn't Want a Sweetheart Dear Cynthia-I am a girl not sixteen, considered pretty. I have a great many friends over twenty-one. I refuse to go with a great many of these friends because I do not care for any sweet-

heart. Please, Cynthia, tell me how I can please my brothers and father when I refuse to go out with some one. I am always disliked by my people for re-meine. BERTIE. always fusing.

If you father and brother want you o accept invitations there is no reason why you should not. Going to a movie reconcert or dance with a man does ot make him your sweetheart.

He Agrees With "Black Eyes" Dear Cynthia—This is the first time I ave written to you, although I read our column quite often. I im writing y roice my agreement with the views

your column quite often. I im writing to voice my agreement with the views of Black Eves. In one of Shakespeare's plays there is a phrase "A man's love is in his eves," and I think that could be applied to the average youngster nowadays who thinks he is in love. As Black Eyes said. If the boys and gits would devote some time to reading or study, and I would modify that by adding and learning to appreciate good music, we would have more, happiness in the homes and maybe less divorces. F. H.

means gar?

F. H.

Wants to Meet Co-Commuter Wants to Meet Co-Commuter Dear Cynthia—Will you please give me some advice as to how I can hecome acquainted with a certain well-built, well-bred young man who I usdally see every morning and evening in the frain? From his actions he would like to meet me. I see him so often I am beginning to feel I have known him for quite a while. This young man, who I when he about twenty-eight years, 18 acquainted with a certain well-built, well-bred young man who I usually ace every morning and evening in the frain? From his actions he would like to meet me. I see him so often I am beginning to feel I have known him for quite a while. This young man, who I think is about twenty-eight years, 1s mot of a dirtatious nature. Neither am I myself, for if we were I think we would have been acquainted personally before this time. Please do no: think because I am desiring to meet this young man that I am wishing to marry imediately, for I am not. I often wish to meet people for good friends, but I certainly admire this one par-guiar train friend! Please answer quickly, for I don't think I will be riding on this train may more weeks. A CONSTANT READER.

Dear Cynthia—I often wonder if you repetitions? Here comes "Plain Jane" with her puny attacks, her sarcasm and her old, old threats. If she wants to keep the discussion allye won't she please bring up some points not covered weaks acro?

To keep the discussion after works ago? Tour threat of a Waterloo means nothing to me. I expect just such a thing but it will be when and where I desire it. "Plain Jane." And who asked any woman to shout glory when I fauped a wing? Got your signals mixed old thing, for that 'is just the thing I do not want. Those kind re-marks about concelt and "Tin Gods" are laughable from where I stand. Hitting 'n the dark, Oh, Fair One, and missing by untold yards. Snap into it. "Plain Jane," and get something across with a little punch. These personal at-tacks are but a sign of weakness. Get after my theories and perhaps I might get a little sport out of it. The way things are drifting reminds me of a close yacht race. And may you have as little difficulty as I of living up to my mame. DE JURE. "Aesthete" to "Acetylene"



WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DECIE

The young woman in the illustration shows her lack of interest all too plain-

ly, since instead of paying attention to her callers or joining in the conversation, she has elected to ignore them by reading a newspaper during their visit. While we may be bored occasionally by our visitors, good breeding demands that

we shall not make evident our ennul. The great Fenelon, whose versatile genius included the finest social acu-

men, deemed the freatment of bores a sure test of quality. He never found a great lady lacking the courteous pa-tience required to entertain the unen-tertaining; but parvenu rudeness in-variably made the duli guest sensible of an unkindly want of welcome.

sary. If I have omitted any other points, "A." please collighten me as quickly as possible. Here's hoping that your eyes will soon be opened to see "her" most likely at your own front door. Did you know that the verb to acetify means to make sour or turn into vine

s to make sour or turn No connection, I hope turn into vine-AESTHETE.

Another From "Tennessee"

Dear Cynthia— The modern man is prone to pan The girl in every season; He'll pull a scowl and raise a howl Without the slightest reason. He knocks her clothes, her shoes

many more weeks.
A CONSTANT READER.
Unless you have a mutual friend who will introduce you, Cynthia cannot make any suggestions.
"De Jure" Comes Back for More Dear Cynthia—I often wonder if you
"Should quit his constant storing."

A TRICOTINE DRESS HAS SLENDER LINES

13

-Hitter

Renaissance

By D. A. LEFAVOUR TF QUEEN LOUISE could have stepped from her heavy frame and vied with Louise Bragdon as she descended the stairs where the portrait of the worldamed sovereign hung, she would have ound that her queenly grace and clinging charm had indeed found a rival.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

ing charm had indeed found a rival. To the girl madly climbing the social fadder while she wrestled with the per-plexities of the newly rich, the portrait was the only pleasing, suphonious note from their obscure past: but then-Louise had been too young to remember the day her mother had jubilantly brought it home along with her pur-chase of a \$2.50 pair of shoes, and later had bought the handsome frame from an itinerant framer of pictures; and heavy, indeed, must have become the heart of the little queen which her graceful fingers upheld through chang-ing years as the old furnishings and decorations one by one faded into the despised past.

despised past. Soon after Mr. Bragdon had suddenly fallen upon the hold of his incoming "ship," fashion luckily cast her whim-sical shadow across their pretty street; one by one those of too modest means had sold their homes; one by one those homes sprang from the magic touch of the master architect into things of homes sprang from the magic touch of the master architect into things of beauty, and while the Bragdon home rs-tained its outward contour, its interior kity-cornered, cutup coziness had given way for airy rooms where overstuffed mahogany and gleaming black wainut abounded.

abounded. Louise glowed from tip to toe with ratisfaction and winked saucily at her lifelong emulation, for the gowns which ahe had just been trying on were ex-quisite enough for the taste of any queen, whether she ruled a realm or only a tiny coteris such as the exclusive Lothrope Club, of which Louise was president, and tomorrow night would be the night for which her soul had hungered and thirsted through loag nges.

the night for which her soul had hungered and thirsted through long nges. Tomorrow night her Prince Charming would enter the chamber of her heart and she must be regally decked to meet him and widenwake to greet him; for somehow she was very sure that Joyce Keating's cousin, who had studied in foreign lands for years, and whose name every one breathed with some-thing very like awe, would be in truth her ideal. And-she caught her breath, while the crimson dyed her soft check-when he should ask to paint her portrait. She was very sure he would ask. When he did, she would be descending a broad staircase, as gracefully draped and carefully posed as any queen of any ase. "Louise, dear, please come here and see if these hang straight." The girl was startled from her day dreaming by her mother's voice. She dashed into the spacious living room. "Mother?" she exclaimed aghast. "Oh, mother, you are actually draping those curtains standing on that awfui stepladder right in front of the win-dow! Oh, suppose, just suppose some of my Lathrope Club sheuld see you. Why, why do you insist on performing menial tasks? It's a crying disgrace. Mrs. Bragdon wanted to lauch at the tragic intensity. "Do not forget, darling, how very recently I did all the work. Dela has a toothache and of course Maggie is needed at home." "It isn't our concern that Maggie's ittle brother was injured." retorted the girl with a petulant stamp.

Bragdon had sacrificed that her little orphaned brother might be educated; forgot that, because her sunt had given up lover, hope of wedded bliss, pretty clothes, everything dear to the heart of a normal girl, she. Louise, and the other members of the family, were now billowing over fortune's waves, and that while auntle waited here, resting from the last strenuous years, rounding out her allotted time, that fashion's call

"It isn't our concern that Maggies little brother was injured." retorted the girl with a petulant stamp. Mrs. Bragdon had held her rare com-mon sense an denviable poise high above the tide of their onrushing wealth, and an overpowering desire to literally shake the nonsense out of the daughter wat sible glimpse.

sible glimpse. Joyce's party was pronounced a sut-cess. Louise didn't think so. In fact she was disappointed. She'd expected to meet a prince full of foreign allure and courtly grace, before whom she'd preen her queenly charms; but Hamer Keat-ing was disconcertingly ordinary, and, yes—rather commonplace. However, her

the tide of their onrushing wealth, and an overpowering desire to literally share the nonsense out of the daughter wat-lowing in the foam of the golden break-ers made her forget her insecure perch. A thud, a quick cry of angulsh swept the pout from the girl's full lips and kindled her eyes with sympathetic con-cern. Capably she helped her mother to a couch, anguishing in tender solicitude. Gone was her supercillous foolishness and only warm, throbbing, girlish sym-pathy gushed clear and sparkling from her tender heart. Mrs. Bragdon smiled through her in your lovely body. Fetch me the rem-edies, dear, and Til soon have this pain-ful swelling in subjection." Mrs. Bragdon stopped short in her in wing of the antiscptic gauze around her anguished ankle. "Darling, you'll have to take Aunt Prudence to fill her appointment with ther anguished ankle. "Darling. you'll have to take Aunt Prudence to fill her appointment with ther anguished ankle.

ther anguished ankle. "Darling, you'll have to take Aunt Prudence to fill her appointment with the oculist. Her eyes are paining dread-from the heart of the girl, and at the end of the year two struggling young artists were jubilant over scholarships. They didn't know, of course, that those scholarships were bought with the sav-ings from Louise Bragdon's dress allow-and of the year two struggling young artists were jubilant over scholarships. They didn't know, of course, that those ings from Louise Bragdon's dress allow-and of the year two struggling young artists were jubilant over scholarships. They didn't know, of course, that those ings from Louise Bragdon's dress allow-ance, and at the same year's end two

beating as one

he sam

Things You'll Love to Make A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose VOUTH, youth, youth - that is

everywhere the keynote of the styles of today. There was a time when the young, matron-the married woman of twenty. five or thereabouts—dressed in a dif-ferent style from the girl of eighteen. She was privileged to wear rather more elaborate frocks. In the days of trains she wore longer trains, her hats might she wore longer trains, her hats might be trimmed more elaborately and the still older matron felt that she was entitled to still greater elaboration of clothes—heavier trimming, costller lace, more brilliant jet. But those days are gone. It is the young girl who sets the fashion in clothes now for her mother and her grandmother. Your clothes are too youthful only if in their simplicity they actually attract atten. simplicity they actually attract atten-tion to your lack of youth. A woman of fifty may wear a simple organdie frock and a flowered hat—quite like the one worn by a girl of eighteen-if she is still fresh enough of complexion and lithe enough of figure not to appear

have somewhat higher crowns, perhaps less youthful by wearing them. And always the thing to be desired in the cut and construction of a frock or In materials, duvetyn, velvet, some And always the thing to be desired in the cut and construction of a frock or suit is sienderness of line, svelteness, lithesomeness—call it what you will, for this is the characteristic of youth. Perhaps that is why the effort to bring about a vogue for the exaggerated Ve-lasquez hip line came to naught. For when you distand your him with star taffeta for the "demisaison"-all play their part, as well as a rather rough beaver cloth which is sometimes com-bined with duvetyn or satin.—July-August Good Housekeeping.

easily?

when you distend your hips with stiff crinoline and wiring you really rob your figure of one of its chief charms. You hide under a bushel that talent of slen. derness which the American woman has done so much to retain. In some of the advanced models for

in some of the advanced models for unturn you see the effect of side bouf-fancy, but always with the greatest care that the fullness shall be soft in-stead of stiff. It is placed rather low on the bigs and deside rather low on the hips and does not spring right out from the waist, and if there are flounces usually you will find that they are shaped. In today's sketch you may see

of these new tricotine frocks, suitable for a woman of any age almost, but possessing all the characteristics of youth-fulness. The shaped flounces at once conceal extra girth of hips without adding to the actual width. The belt that goes all around ties at the back, for the tendency is away from the left-side tying that has prevailed for so many months. The front panel and the satin cuffs are of satin brocade.

The little flounces on the hips do not make any extra width, but cleverly conceal any "hippy" lines that might destroy the effect of the slim silhouette. The front panel and the cuffs are both of brocaded satin. The hat has a satin crown, and a brim of corded velours with two feather fancies as trimming With this clever little frock was worn hat showing satin crown and a rolling brim of corded velours. Two fe fancies trim the sides of the hat. Two feather

(Copyright, 1920, by Florence Rose,)

part in the summer clothes, is being used again and in a greater degree than usual for winter. We find it in a dark velvet hat with feathers of vivid salmon velvet hat with feathers of vivid salmon pink: again on a Leontine model, rib-bon in vivid color used abundantly to suggest a feather in the bright Ameri-can Beauty shades can Beauty shade

Joyce's companion lean eagerly forward, craning his whole body for a last pos-The turbans are worn if anything a little lower, while the brimmed hats

Color, which has played so prominent



Today I have designed for you a

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries Who is Her Royal Highness Princess Anastasia of Greece,

rom an American standpoint? In what pretty way are straps

for a ribbon belt made on a young girl's party dress?

When hot weather makes sleep-ing difficult what wil cool the

head and induce sleep? How can an electric fan be cleaned if the blade does not turn

Describe a cute way to trim a

little girl's nightgown. In what novel way is a fashion-able raincoat made?

Yesterday's Answers

A convenient pan for making clear jellies has an aluminum support on one side which holds a jelly bag in place over the pan.

Many summer afternoon or eve-ning gowns are made of marqui-

sette or net over close-fitting un-derslips of satin.

A convenient and safe way of

carrying pies to a picnic is to place them in the fireless cooker

Making More Money

"EVERYBODY can do some one thing better than others. When they

have made a big step toward success." It was this quotation, which he chanced to come across one day during the early part of his bareer at Georgia mad analyze himself. He had deter-mined that he was roing to work his way through college but he admitted frankly that he hadn't the slightest no-tion how he was going to doit. "'Everybody can do one thing better than others." he mused. "I wonder what the 'one thing' is in my case." Then it flashed across his mind—that he had frequently been complimented upon his dancing. In fact, he had made a therough atudy of dance-steps and had taken pride in keeping just a little ahead to the latest fad on the floor. Was there a chance to turn this knowledge into sufficient money to see him through his college course? He thought there was more the made he his mind to try it, any-with the permission of an Atlanta hohave made a big step toward success."

When Something Is Wrong With Your Comfort

> -when nervousness, indigesupset makes you think you are not eating or drinking the right

> out coffee ten days and use

Instant Postum

This delicious drink with its coffeelike flavor, suits coffee drinkers. Its value to health soon shows, and its economy is so apparent under use that one quickly realizes.

"There's a Reason"

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How Soviet Russia Is **Compelling Recognition**

Autumn Hats her allotted time, that hashon's can could not penetrate the wall which self-denial had builded. A roadster was approaching. She would not look; she might be recognized. So she did not see Joyce lean under-standingly back in the deepest corner, or lovce's commanion lean easerly forward.

In shape we find tremendous variety.

racks in a box. A dainty sash for an organdie dress is hemstitched at the ends, and two scant ruffles of footing are added to the edges. A striking parasol to be carried

with a black and white dress is of black sllk with a wide band of filet lace at the edge. A pretty way to make linen chair

covers for a Dutch blue dining-room is to cut them of blue linen and edge them with blue and white checked linen or gingham.

The Boy Who Danced Through College find out what that one thing is, they

tel, he secured part of a hallway in the basement as a return for his services about securing pupils—only to meet which an objection from the hotel that his "class" was too noisy. The last penny of his meager capital went for the rental of the baliroom of a fashionable clubhouse for a single evening, but that evening sent Murray over the top finan-class. The sector is a single evening, but that evening sent Murray over the top finan-class, the entertainment was such a success and the teacher's ability for nounced, that the "Club de Vingt"—as he named his class—was an immediate hit. Before long he had a class of 600, handled in detachments entirely after more than sufficient to enable him to complete his course and have a nest-eg to start real work on.

tion, billiousness or some other thing

-if you're a coffee drinker, cut

roday I have designed for you a lovely overhouse with ornamental pockets. Cut the back of the blouse and pockets in one. Follow the pat-tern.) Stitch around, leaving the tops of the pockets open, of course, and you will find them very useful as well as ornamental. FLORA.

"Aesthete" to "Acetylene"

Dear Cynthia-I saw a let'er in your lumn the other night signed "Acety-

night signed "Acety-to think the qualifi-eal girl are extraor-they appear almost s nothing unusual to ny if not all of these with many if not all of these I do not mean to infer are in any way ideal just the goes: I am in (compelled to be) at later than 12 or 12:30 from dances, consionally 1. I know how to dance; fact I have known how all my life, at do not care for it except under cer-din conditions, and have mever been adde of a ro-called dance "hall." next, I think, was

girl abould be willing to spend of her nights at home. Ever have gotten over the "stage le age" it has always been more lied soon anternators of the time, r-of the commentators of the time, r-"brain was sound and, though his and memory were impaired, his her and memory were impaired, his her thousand the source of nd movie age" up to entertain in my own home than for what chance have you to get and apprehension were very keen and he was able, over in his 130th year, to do you do go run these out: not mean to run these places of usement down, but really and truly (see you have an especially boring bored) companion this is not neceswas able

any kind of work, even to the threshing of corn." Monday—The Human Fish

lew

ance, and who have examined the records that use the car, extraordinary longevity was almost cer-tainly due to the plain fare and large other young hearts-a male and a femal ind you know auntie never, never would consent to a taxi, so you'll have to go on he street car.

"Oh, mother, can't Maidie----" she egan, but her words fell flat, for she eard her sister's voice mingling with masculine voice at the door, and knew 12, and ten years later, at the age 122, Parr married again. Even before this time the fame of the hat a \$5 an hour musical instructo pould not be jugged with a girlish quaim. A sudden whim sent her to the hid-len corner of her closet, hunting a little old man had spread throughout England, but he had steadfastly refused to leave hree seasons back dress. She recalle now every one had complimented he home in the country, saying that he

his home in the country, saying that he feared the change of diet and environ-ment which would accompany a journey to London. Finally, however, the Earl of Arundel prevailed on him to come to the city in order that he might be pre-sented at court. As he had predicted, the journey "shortened his life" and he on that particular dress. She couldn' say just why she chose that little out of date thing rather than an ultra chi rock. Perhaps her new 'set' would no recognize her so readily. Of course she loved Aunt Prudence. She was a dear, dear, dear old lady, and when at home among the fine old fursoon afterward. According to one commentators of the time, Parr's nishings of her own room which Lou

numed Auntie's Renassanc

doir, there, within loved to fetch her street—impossible

cape.



her habitat, Louis A Nutritious Diet for All Ages Quick Lunch at Home or Office

Auntie go to madam's and be properly gowned? The girl forgot how Prudence Avoid Imitations and Substitutes

Kecco Candy Places

Crowded with crisp disks of fascinating, flavory sweetness

Rolls of Assorted Flavors, also All Peppermint, All Chocolate, All Wintergreen and All Cinnamon

England Confectionery CO

In all the fighting that has been going on in Eastern Europe and in the negotiations involving Moscow and Warsaw and Paris and London there is but one certainty, observes the New York Globe, that is, that the situation is approaching what we may call a "show down." "Shaking hands with murder" is Lord Northcliffe's phrase, but as the New York Sun is forced to agree the murderer is now in a position to say whether we shall shake hands with him or whether war-weary Western Europe must take arms against him. Strange as it may seem, says the Sun, "the international vagabond of 1919 has gained the amazing position of being in control of European stability, and perhaps of World stability, in the year 1920."

The Russian situation is the biggest problem that America and the rest of the world has to face today, and in the leading article in THE LITERARY DIGEST for August 7th, the most recent phases of this perplexing complication are dealt with comprehensively.

Other news articles which you will be interested to read in this number of "The Digest" are:

Why the Interchurch Movement Failed

A Summary of Opinion From the Religious and Secular Press on the Collapse of This "Greatest Protestant Effort of All Time"

Woman's Part in the Election A Cup Victory That Cheers But Does Not Inebriate **Higher Freight and Passenger Rates** Coming A Greater Steel Strike Predicted The Open Shop in Politics reland's Three Voices Germany's New Rich and New Poor Why Italy Grew Cold to the Allies The National Chinese Puzzle The Causes of Earthquakes **Putting Cartoons to Work** How One Firm "Captures" and Trains Its Salesmen

Topics of the Day To Save Westminster Abbey Jarring Views of Cultural Conditions in Russia Japan Conciliating Korea We Are Losing Trade Chances in South America National Debts of the World Compared Eugenie "Queen of Sorrows," Once **Empress of France** "Umbrella Mike" on the Job Silk Shirt Prices Come Down When Nobody Buys Best of Current Poetry

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