

INCHES FROM The Golden-Plated Rule By Lillian Paschal Day

Finishing a Cartoon I saw a cartoon the other day. It didn't make me feel just right. Being human, I like to feel good. A happy ending was needed. So I am finishing it up. Only mine will be a word picture. Then I will feel better. The cartoon was called: "When a Feller Needs a Friend." There was a big, powerful car. It was only half full of golfers. They were rich, about men—plutes. Another was hurrying up. His caddy was just behind him. The man at the wheel called out: "Climb in, Bill. Plenty room!" Limousine door was open. Bill said: "You bet! I'm all tired out." Caddy looked at them. His small back drooped wearily. Underneath it said: "Hop! Some One'll Ast Him, 'Hop' In."

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

Disappointed in George

By ELINOR T. SPERRY After all, George, getting down to brass tacks, went on Archie Post, withdrawing his glance from the stream of traffic in its ebb and flow beneath the club windows and focusing it on his cousin, "Just what sort of a manual job could you hold down as well as the man used to that kind of thing?" He paused, with a wink at the Rensselaer who over in the corner. But for once in his care-free young life George Van Buren, whose real name was Nathaniel, was minded to be serious. "Look here, Arch," he returned, "I'll wager any amount you wish that I can do as well as the next man at any job you like, provided it requires no special apprenticeship."

"Hear! Hear!" cried the twins, sitting up and taking notice. "You're on, George," howled Archie, with a resounding slap on the back. It was to me to pick the job? Now Nathaniel Blaine was a girl whose rebuffs might very conceivably upset a man and precipitate him into any course of action, however absurd. She was both beautiful and charming, and had chosen her from a wide circle of familiar acquaintances among whom, perhaps, she was the only one who would not throw herself more or less deliberately at his head. Nathaniel himself was not quite sure why she had not accepted George on the spot. Perhaps she was a little bit tired of all the men she knew—no alike were they in their manner of speech, their clothes, their activities, so lacking in originality. At any rate she had sent him away, and George, ultimately deciding that a cruise in his forty-five footer Dauntless would be most conducive to forgetfulness, departed with his cousin and the twins, who were to make the run to Newport with him.

This matters stood when, one evening a week or so later, as the Commonweath pulled into Newport dock on her way to New York, two slim girls who had been watching the fascinating interchange of signals between the station and the waiting steamer. Suddenly, one of the two girls snatched and seized her companion's arm. At the same instant, George Van Buren, impelled by some telepathic intuition, looked up from the dripping barrel he was manipulating, straight into the eyes of Nathalie Blaine. At her side smiled Isabel Macklin.

The first impulse animating George was one of flight—flight to the shelter of the Dauntless anchored out in the harbor. Then, without a sign of recognition, he gripped tighter the handles of the barrow and bent to his task. When at last the ropes were loosed from the piles and the steamer went on into the night, George paused and mopped his brow. That was the end of that. It was, presumably, the end of everything. Whatever dim hope of Nathalie's

relenting had lingered in his mind was extinguished now. Four months later, George Van Buren returned home to be greeted by an accumulation of mail. Half-heartedly he looked it through. Coming home meant running into Nathalie and his trip to Alaska had not succeeded in effacing her had enabled him to order mackerel from the bill of fare without flinching from the memories it invoked. Suddenly he paused, reread the address in a familiar handwriting, and tore open the envelope. "Dear George—Well, believe me, if ever I was disappointed in any man, you are that man. Honestly, George, I didn't believe you could do a stroke of real work under any circumstances. I imagine your exploit is to be explained by some quixotic reason or other, but do come up and tell me all about it. "By the way, at our last meeting did I say 'no' or 'yes'?" "Yours, "NATHALIE."

It was much, much later—in fact after Nathalie had given an unequivocal affirmative answer in the shelter of his arms—that George ran into his cousin Archie and the twins at the club. After mutual greetings, Archie, whose engagement to Isabel Macklin was soon to take place, although Archie himself didn't know it yet, tentatively sounded out George on the fish loading episode. "I say, George, all things considered," began Archie, unaware that he counted had seen Nathalie since his return, "was it worth it?"

"Nathalie's fervid tone left no doubt in the minds of his interested audience. "Was it worth it? Why, man alive! For less than three hours' labor I won a \$100 bet, the finest girl in the country, and the world's record in loading fresh mackerel!"

Next complete novelette "Jenny's New Job"

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

THE HUNTED HUNTERS By DADDY

Peggy, Billy and Taddie Pupkins go to Bearland with Podgie Bear and Pudge Bear, where they find the whole Bear family.

CHAPTER I Thirteen Bears

THIRTEEN bears sat in a circle. Inside the circle was Peggy, Billy and Taddie Pupkins. The other eleven of the bears were wild and had always lived in Bearland. The other two were Podgie and Pudge Bear, who had come home on a visit. The eleven wild bears had never before been near enough to humans to get a good look at them. So they stared at Peggy and Billy, and as they stared they licked their chops in a way that made the children nervous. "Wau-ugh! I'm hungry," growled Father Bear. "Wau-ugh! I am, too," growled Mother Bear. "Wau-ugh! So are we all," growled the other bears, including Podgie and Pudge. And as they growled they stared harder than ever at Peggy and Billy, and a greedy look came into their eyes. "Wau-ugh! Now I know how a turkey feels at Thanksgiving time," he whispered to Peggy. That is just the way Peggy felt, too, but she smiled bravely at the circle of bears, and she whispered her answer to Billy: "Podgie and Pudge will guard us from harm."

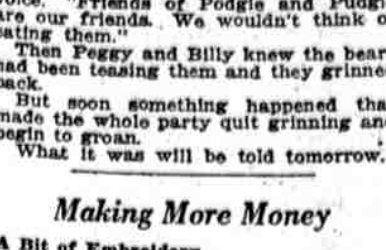
All the eleven wild bears were members of the family of Podgie and Pudge Bear. The biggest of them all was Father Bear, the next biggest was Mother Bear, then came Poppie, Sukie and seven other bears, ranging all the way down to Curly the cub. "The cruel humans!" repeated Mother Bear, "suppose you met a lot of them on your travels," she said to Podgie and Pudge. "Yes, I was caught by the humans and tried to go to the dancing bear," replied Pudge. "My master, Pete, was very mean to me until I escaped from him, running away to Bearland." "Mean to you, was he? We will punish the humans for that," growled Father Bear in his deep voice, and he glared at Peggy and Billy and licked his chops more hungrily than before. "Humans do you in a cage, did they?" growled Father Bear more deeply than before. "We will pay them for that." At the other bears growled and glared and licked their lips. "Poor Podgie! Poor Pudge!" snarled Mother Bear, her eyes on Peggy and Billy. "You shall have revenge for your woes! We will eat these two humans you have brought for our reunion feast."

Podgie Bear grinned at Peggy, licking his chops. "This girl Peggy ought to make good eating; she is very sweet," he growled. "And the boy, Billy, ought to taste like honey; he is well stuffed with candy," grunted Pudge Bear, grinning at Billy, and sticking out his tongue. These remarks surprised Peggy and Billy. Had their friends gone back on them? Had they brought them all the way to Bearland just to eat them? Toddie Pupkins bristled when he heard this talk. "Woo! Woo!" he said. "If there's any eating done around here I'm going to get my share, and I'm going to eat bear meat, too."

At that Podgie Bear grinned more broadly than ever, and the other bears

Things You'll Love to Make

Fetching Boudoir Cap



Here is a new and interesting boudoir cap, especially if you are fond of crocheting. Crochet in flat design an oblong an inch or two longer than the length from the base of your head to the back and front edges, and a fine edge to the front insertion. Run a ribbon through the back and fasten at each end with a rosette. Run another ribbon through the front and through the first hole on each side of the back. Tie the ends under the chin. You will find this a most charmingly becoming boudoir cap.

To Remove Tarnish

The tarnish on copper, brass and bronze is copper carbonate. It may be removed by friction, or dissolved in weak acids. Oxalic acid solution, buttermilk, or vinegar, especially when warmed, quickly dissolves the tarnish on these metals. All traces of these cleaning agents must be removed, however, or the metal will tarnish again very quickly. Rust household specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Making More Money

A Bit of Embroidery Prior to three years ago "Le Mar"—that's the only name she acknowledges because, during office hours, she says that it doesn't pay for a woman to have a first name—led the conventional, protected and sheltered life of the average young woman in a southern city, where it is decidedly not the thing for the feminine element to engage in business pursuits. "Le Mar" had possessed a certain amount of artistic ability and, with it, the strong desire for the traditions of southern society prevalent her realizing this ambition as a means of economic problem presented itself.

These New and Charming Hats

at \$10 and \$12.50

will make quite a stir, for they are among the loveliest we have ever had at such prices. Among them you will find every fashionable Autumn shade — all the lovely tones of henna, copper, brown and red, the blues of Autumn skies, soft taupes and castor grays. Many of the hats have tinsel embroidery on the facings of the soft, upturned brims and it looks very rich and wintry with the beautiful colors of the velvet.

COMING WEDNESDAY

A Real Eye-Opening Sale of 17,950

Pair of Shoes

For Women, Children and Men

All shoes from our own stocks, reduced to less than pre-war price basis. Better begin, now, making a list of all the family's sizes, for you'll want to buy shoes for all Winter.

Jersey Suits Are All-Weather Suits

For the bright, fine days of Autumn, when the touch of frost in the air sends you out on the golf links or for long tramps through October woods, or for the rainy gray days that come now and then, a wool jersey suit is equally good. It is light in weight, yet warm; smart looking yet comfortable and easy. Another good point about jersey—it can come through a shower without crying out for immediate pressing. It's really wonderful how well jersey suits hold their shape.

New Jersey Suits Begin at \$17.25

—and you will be amazed at how pretty they are. They're in two-tone mixtures with green, brown or blue predominating; the jacket has three patch pockets and a narrow belt.

A Good Suit at \$25

is in heather mixtures of blue, Oxford, green or brown coloring. The jacket is made with a yoke front and envelope-shaped pockets; in back there are two inverted box pleats and the narrow belt shows rows of stitching.

At \$35 and \$39

These are of jersey of a very fine quality and are in brown-and-olive, blue-and-green and Oxford-and-reindeer combinations. One style has a double box pleat down the back; another has long revers. They are in sizes 16 to 46.

Gray Blankets Special at \$4 a Pair

Good blankets of pure cotton, in gray with pink or blue borders, are 66x80 inches and splendid values at this price.

Wanamaker's



and all because I took a little trouble in embroidering a handkerchief. Tomorrow—Through Self-Confidence

Wanamaker's

Down Stairs Store

Men's Odd Trousers, \$7.75 Many a man will be able to pick up an extra pair of trousers from this lot of good, all-wool suiting patterns. There is quite a variety and fittings in all regular sizes. (Gallery, Market)

Silk Remnants at Half Price

There are also remnants of silk-and-cotton materials in plain and fancy weaves. The silks are, mostly, taffeta, satin and messaline. The lengths will do for shirtwaists and trimming. (Central)

Good Everyday School Frocks for Miss 6-to-14

At \$3.50—blue or pink and white gingham in a small plaid is very clean-looking and neat; the dress is made with a plain-color round collar that is particularly girlish and becoming.

At \$3.75—dresses of pretty plaids are in tones of brown, green, red or blue.

At \$4.50—well-tailored white jean regulation dresses have blue collars and cuffs trimmed with white braid. That is not all, for there is an emblem on the sleeve of each dress!

Not to Forget the Junior Girl!

She would like a regulation, too? There is a new regulation dress of brown or cadet blue gingham, correctly trimmed with braid. The belt is wide and is trimmed with white buttons. Sizes 12 to 16 years, \$8.50. (Market)

Lamps of artistic excellence. Designs that combine art and utility. A comprehensive showing of types that are now the vogue. Many of them equipped with smart tailor-made flat shades and heavy, deep fringes. The Horn & Brannen Mfg. Co. 427-433 North Broad Street "A Short Walk Along Automobile Row" Open Saturdays Until Five

Feminine FINANCES Women are sometimes so busy with household affairs and social events that they have not the time to go to bank to deposit money or look after their financial affairs. This Company will be very glad to help you solve your financial problems; any business may be transacted by mail if it is inconvenient to visit either of our offices. Philadelphia Trust Company 415 CHESTNUT STREET, BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS. (Northeast Corner)

PHOTOPLAYS PHOTOPLAYS PHOTO PLAYS THRU Stanley COMPANY OF AMERICA The following theatres obtain their pictures through the STANLEY Company of America, which is a guarantee of early showing of the finest productions. Ask for the theatre in your locality obtaining pictures through the Stanley Company of America.

Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store Men's Odd Trousers, \$7.75 Many a man will be able to pick up an extra pair of trousers from this lot of good, all-wool suiting patterns. There is quite a variety and fittings in all regular sizes. (Gallery, Market) Silk Remnants at Half Price There are also remnants of silk-and-cotton materials in plain and fancy weaves. The silks are, mostly, taffeta, satin and messaline. The lengths will do for shirtwaists and trimming. (Central) Good Everyday School Frocks for Miss 6-to-14 At \$3.50—blue or pink and white gingham in a small plaid is very clean-looking and neat; the dress is made with a plain-color round collar that is particularly girlish and becoming. At \$3.75—dresses of pretty plaids are in tones of brown, green, red or blue. At \$4.50—well-tailored white jean regulation dresses have blue collars and cuffs trimmed with white braid. That is not all, for there is an emblem on the sleeve of each dress! Not to Forget the Junior Girl! She would like a regulation, too? There is a new regulation dress of brown or cadet blue gingham, correctly trimmed with braid. The belt is wide and is trimmed with white buttons. Sizes 12 to 16 years, \$8.50. (Market) COMING WEDNESDAY A Real Eye-Opening Sale of 17,950 Pair of Shoes For Women, Children and Men All shoes from our own stocks, reduced to less than pre-war price basis. Better begin, now, making a list of all the family's sizes, for you'll want to buy shoes for all Winter. Jersey Suits Are All-Weather Suits For the bright, fine days of Autumn, when the touch of frost in the air sends you out on the golf links or for long tramps through October woods, or for the rainy gray days that come now and then, a wool jersey suit is equally good. It is light in weight, yet warm; smart looking yet comfortable and easy. Another good point about jersey—it can come through a shower without crying out for immediate pressing. It's really wonderful how well jersey suits hold their shape. New Jersey Suits Begin at \$17.25 —and you will be amazed at how pretty they are. They're in two-tone mixtures with green, brown or blue predominating; the jacket has three patch pockets and a narrow belt. A Good Suit at \$25 is in heather mixtures of blue, Oxford, green or brown coloring. The jacket is made with a yoke front and envelope-shaped pockets; in back there are two inverted box pleats and the narrow belt shows rows of stitching. At \$35 and \$39 These are of jersey of a very fine quality and are in brown-and-olive, blue-and-green and Oxford-and-reindeer combinations. One style has a double box pleat down the back; another has long revers. They are in sizes 16 to 46. Gray Blankets Special at \$4 a Pair Good blankets of pure cotton, in gray with pink or blue borders, are 66x80 inches and splendid values at this price. (Central) Wool Mixed Blankets Special at \$8.50 a Pair In pink-and-white or blue-and-white plaids, the blankets are 66x80 inches. (Central)