

#### **INCHES FROM** The Golden-Plated Rule By Lillian Paschal Day

Pingic planted herself per usual. Fat man edged round back of her. His floor was the thirtieth. At the tenth he raised an umbrelia.

At the tenth he raised an umbrelia. It was dripping wet. It drained down Piggie's neck. She looked round indignantly. "Look watcher doin'!" she snapped. "O, beg pardon!" he said politely. It didn't take—she hadn't budged. So he lowered the umbrella.

He aimed it like a battering-ram. Planted it square in her back.

He ran her out into the corridor. A catapult shooting the chutes. She had to go, willy-nilly.

He weighed more than she. And he'd been halfback at college.

And he'd been hallback at college. He was a human derrick all right. Every one in the car roared. "Atta Boy!" they cheered him. She was a purple pig. Mad? Wild\* But she walked up to the fortieth. Wouldn't risk another elevator. Now she's a shrinking violet.

We all have a chance at the door.

Moving a pig is almost impossible.

Takes a chute and derrick to do it.

Things You'll Love to Make

The Dress

Collars That Make

Stays back in a corner.

Right against her armored corset.
"Thirty!" he called. Door opened.

Moving a Pig Miss Decie had a good one today. I always read her "What's What." It is so full of human interest. This was about the elevator pig. In this case, a pigess. One couldn't say lady pig. One couldn't say lady pig.
Because she isn't.
We have all seen her.
Usually she is fat and wide.
Also she's bound for the top floor.
She plants herself in the door.
Wouldn't budge for a dollar. We squeeze past, scraping the grill. Also our nerves and tempers. reminds me of an incident. Piggie got her comeuppance. From a rude, rough male, too. But we thanked him in our hearts. Every day at noon we saw her. She worked on the fortieth floor. Yet she wouldn't stand back. Elevator boy tried to make her. At last he gave up in despair.
"She's a Sphink!" he'd growl.
"Can't move 'er 'thout a derrick.
Or else a ton of TNT." large fat man came one day. He was even wider than she. And quite a lot tal'er. e stood it for a few days, One rainy noon he arrived. Just back from lunch.

#### THE DAILY NOVELETTE As Husbands Go By ELEANOR T. SPERRY

Betty Evans threw her jacket and loves on the bed, her hat on the dresser, nd herself into the chintz depths of a big wing chair. For a moment she stared unsecingly out of the window, then buried her face in her hands and wept unrestrainedly,
It was unbelievable! It was disgrace-

ful! But it was true. Her husband, Roger Evans, was undoubtedly being attracted, in spite of himself, to that little French in spite of himself, to that little French Rose Marie, who, after all, wasn't French since both of her parents were English. But the question of the girl's nationality was neither here nor there.

What was of importance was the fact that returning from France after the armistice for a prolonged visit with her aunt in America. Rose Marie had set by the ears every eligible youth in Renning.

armistice for a prolonged visit with her aunt in America. Rose Marie had set by the ears every eligible youth in Bennington and had caused hitherto impeccably loyal husbands to remark tactlessly to their wives. "There, now, is a girl for you."

But why, oh why, had Rose Marie against her will, that strange fact was asserting itself in Betty's mind. Rose Marie quite shamelessly, at parties, in the streets cars, at the theatre, deliberately ogled—yes, that exactly described it—her husband. And how iong would any man be proof against Rose Marie's startling beauty, her little Parisian shrugs, her flirtatious ways? Roger would deceive himself into thinking he felt just fatherly affection for her—then brotherly—then, well, cousinly—until, oh, how would it end?

And then because Betty was really a most commonseable sort of little personalists." I believe that my such and explains, "I believe that my such mest commonseable sort of little personalists." I believe that my such mest commonseable sort of little personal street was carried to the success which my perfumes have won for me," Miss Haviland explains, "I believe that my such mest commonseable sort of little personalists."

startling beauty, her little Parisian shrugs, her filtratious ways? Roger would deceive himself into thinking he felt just fatherly affection for her—then brotherly—then, well, cousinly— until, ch, how would it end?

And then because Betty was really a most commonsensible sort of little perfumes she gets as high as \$90 an ounce!

And then because Betty was really a most commonsensible sort of little perfumes have won for me," Miss Haviland explains, "I believe that my success in building up a rather unusual business is due to a conscientious determination never to lose sight of the customer's viewpoint. It is my principle that the actual selling work should be subordinated, that the first essential is to look at the matter from the customer's angle. Once this is accomplished the rest comes easily."

So Ann Haviland studied her customer's angle. Once this is accomplished the rest comes easily."

So Ann Haviland studied her customers and for each one—the simple, wholesome woman, the dark-eyed mystomers and for each one—the simple, wholesome woman, the dark-eyed mystomers and for each one—the simple, wholesome woman, the dark-eyed mystomers and for each one—the simple seript temperaments and strengthens the impressions made by mere interesting that the first essential is to look at the matter from the customer's angle. Once this is accomplished the rest comes easily."

So Ann Haviland studied her customers and for each one—the simple, wholesome woman, the dark-eyed mystomers and for each one—the simple seript temperaments and strengthens the impressions made by mere interesting wholesome woman and she was invariably as well dressed as her husband could afford and her natural instinct for good clothes permitted.

Secondity, tyring-the-canary-around-themes at \$90 an ounce. But Ann Haviland's secret is a simple one. Study your customer first—then sell.

(Tomorrow—By Mothering Children)

Haviland's secret is a simple one. Study band could afford and her natural the stinct for good clothes permitted.

Secondly, tying-the-canary-around-the-neck-of-the-cat, the propinguity method-that favorite system in fiction—no, she didn't dare try it. It might work the very didn't dare try it. It might work the very did not undersettimate the attractions of Rose Marle. She was not in the least vampish and she was as sweet within as she was lovely without.

Thirdly, suddenly, Betty sat up very straight. She had it, by George, she had it. She couldn't find one thing about. Rose Marle to criticize, but when it came to Roser—well, now, she knew how to and, with an efficiency which had made her the excellent wife for a rising young businers man that she was. Betty Silpped over to her deak and wrote a carefully worded little note to a young server the search of the will be she waited for Sandy's visit. She went straight out to meet the enemy, if one could call by no harsh a name the wirp of girthcod sauntering by, rose inted beneath her parasol, the following Saturday afternoon.

To come in, "pleaded Betty from the Roser, wow," or to see you—why, here a long of girthcod sauntering by, rose inted beneath her parasol, the following Saturday afternoon.

To come in, "pleaded Betty from the Roser, wow," it was time for Roser's hird trip with sahes which he was emptying in to fill the base of the garden. Some men look—low much money they surprised as if she had not known it was time for Roser's lind trip with sahes which he was emptying in to fill the base of the garden. Some men look—low much money have been proved the collar. Two with their collars turned in, a streak or some benefit of their collars turned in, a streak or some benefit of their collars turned in, a streak or some benefit of their collars turned in, a streak or some benefit of the collar good and

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut or Main 3000.

**HUMAN CURIOS** 

One of the best attested cases of dwarfish existence upon record is that of Joseph Boruwlaski, who, at the age of seventy, finally found that he was able to reach the latch of a door, which, up to that time, he had always raised with a stick.

The Polish Dwarf

does make me look all neck—clammy, you know!"

And Betty noted with a strange and secret satisfaction that it did.

Slipping down on the couch at the side of Rose Marie, Betty was very quiet for several minutes. Then, "You know," she began, "whenever I look at Sandy and then at my husband (Roger at that moment was craning his neck, low collar and all, in an effort to tell his audience on a very high note that he heard someon a very high note that he heard someone calling him) it makes me feel badly—to think that Roger was young once, too, and now he is beginning to lose his hair!"

"Mr. Evans is very dear," said Rose Marie with her French idiom.

"Oh. yes," said Betty casually, "Of course he has his faults—poor old Roger—but as husbands go—"

Just then Betty caught the comehither glance Rose Marie was sending Sandy, "Thank heaven, that's over!" she said to herself as Roger, mopping his brow, finished just off key. But she didn't mean the song.

a stick.

At one year of age the "count," as he was called, measured only eleven inches, at three he was one foot two inches and at the one foot five inches and at the years he only grew nine inches and at thirty he was three foct three inches in height. Here he stopped until he was seventy, after whic he grew a full three inches.

At the time when Boruwlaski lived a dwarf so remarkable was considered.

Next complete novelette— Witches, Broomsticks and Plumbers Canales"

Making More Money

The Woman With the Wonderful Nose That's the only introduction Ann Havland needs, for she is recognized today
not only as the one woman who owns
her own perfume laboratory in New
York, but the only person in the world
who can distinguish, blindfolded, any
one of 400 different perfumes.

Indirectly Miss Haviland owes her
success to this last gift. When she was
a young girl Doctor Charabot, the great
French perfumer, noticed her remarkable genius for distinguishing odors and
Miss Haviland accompanied him to
Paris where, under his direction, she
became an artist in scents. Today Ann

#### DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

BILLY'S QUEER KNIGHTS By DADDY

CHAPTER I The War on the Mendow see the wart" barked Toddle Pupkins, excitedly tugging at Peggy's skirt.

"Oh, where is the war?" cried Peggy "In the meadow at the edge of town, and Billy's Knights are getting beaten

by Fat Warriors. Woof! Woof!" barked Toddle, dancing up and down. That was strange news to Peggy, so she raced after Toddie Pupking to the meadow at the edge of town.

"Woof! Woof! See the awful battle!" barked Toddie as they came within sight of struggling boys sprawling on the ground. Peggy looked and then looked again. "Oh, ho!" she laughed. "This is

joke on you, Teddle Pupkins. This is not a war. It's just a football game." Toddie Pupkins stared hard at the players and gave a disgusted sniff as one boy knocked another boy over. "Game, huh! It looks like war to me If any one knocked me over like that I'd bite his car."

Peggy watched the game with eager eyes. It was a hard struggle, but Billy's side wasn't lesing, as Toddle had thought. Instead Billy was winning. Peggy climbed to the top of a stump

there she could see without danger. "Rah-rah-rah, for Billy's "Rah-rah-rah, for Billy's side!" cheered Peggy.
"Wow-wow-wow For Billy's side!" barked Toddie Pupkins.
Then there came to Peggy's lips an odd little verse which she sang because she couldn't help herself.

"Eleven little footballers, playing just

like men.
One fell down and broke his crown, then here were but ten." As Peggy sang one of Billy's players tripped, fell on his head, and was dragged bawling from the field. Peggy went right on with her singing because she couldn't stop her lips and tongue. "Ten little footballers, standing in a

Other chaps hit 'em hard, then there were but nine."
Out went another of Billy's side, but Peggy had to go on with her song: "Nine little footballers, sorry to relate, Bumped their heads together, then there were but eight."

As Peggy sang, Billy's players actually did bump their heads together and one of the strongest of them had to quit the game. Peggy tried to hold her mouth shut, but it sang in spite of her and every time it foretold a trouble, that trouble happened. Eight little footballers, left of the

eleven, One got a bloody nose, then there were but seven."
"Seven little footballers, trying crafty Ran

Ran themselves out of breath, then there were but six." "Six little footballers sought to make a drive, fellows stopped 'em short, then there were but five."

there were but five."

Billy's players were dropping out so fast that he was in despair, while the Fat Warriors, led by Plump Tommy Tubbs, were howling with giec. "Stop singing," cried Billy to Peggy. "You are singing my team to pieces." Peggy again tried to hait her tongue, but it seemed to be running away, and her song kept on:

"Four little footballers fell upon a bee. Bee got busy right away, then there were but three."
"Three little footballers, battered black "Three little lootballers, battered and blue,
and blue,
One got mad and wouldn't play, then
there were but two"
"Two little footballers in a mighty run,
One was tackled, mercy me! then there

Yes, sir, only one player was left and

#### Two Minutes of Optimism By HERMAN J. STICH

Dissatisfaction

A GOOD many otherwise level-headed people are anxious because of the general dissatisfaction so much in evidence throughout our country. This anxiety is causeless and needless, for dissatisfaction has always been

tracteristic of the American people.

It is because of dissatisfaction that Americans have spread from the Atlantic the Pacific, and from the Arctic to the Equator.

The Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States

were framed, adopted and signed by men who were dissatisfied.

The emancipation of the colonies, the emancipation of the slaves and every other great mrovement and reform was founded and exected by people who were

The United States was settled, developed and placed in the van of the world's nations by people who were dissatisfied and who endured all manner of privation and deprivation because they believed they would eventually better them-

Dissatisfaction is a sign of growth, of expansion, of forward and upward vement.

Dry rot assails humans and nations as well as old hulks. And it is dissatisfaction that supplies the fresh energy and new methods necessary to cope and keep with changing conditions. The sewing machine, the reciprocating scythe, the linotype, the airbrake, the

telephone, "wireless," woman suffrage, anti-child labor laws, free and com-pulsory education—these and many more such are the crystallization of dissatis-There always have been those who reviled our democracy as a hypocrisy, who railed against what they termed its injustices and inequalities; forgetting that

nocracy can only assure every man a fair start, it cannot guarantee an equal finish; that it can afford all men a fair opportunity, not the same remuneration : that society recognizes that the services of all men are not of equal value, and therefore its rewards are unequal. There is dissatisfaction today as there always will be and always should be

we are to progress. And though dissatisfaction occasionally takes a foolish turn or an illogical manifestation, in the long run native American common sense comes to the fore as it always has, and keeps our country on a climbing even keel. There is no cause for public apprehension.

that was Billy himself. He looked sadly at Peggy and shook his head.

Feggy wouldn't stand to have Billy called a 'fraid cat, particularly as she "Now you see what you've done," he said. "I didn't think you'd do it, Peggy." Before Peggy could answer Tommy Tubbs velled in scorn at Billy.

"Yah! Yah! Billy's team is beaten! Yah! Yah! They were all 'fraid cats and Billy is a 'fraid cat, too!"

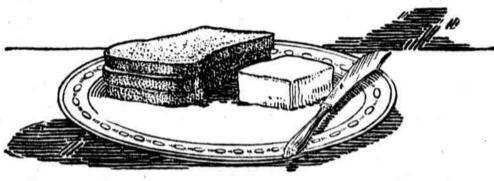
railed a Traile cat, particularly as she felt it was her own queer song that had broken up his team.

"Billy is not a 'fraid cat'" she cried.

"Til help him get another football elevement then we will give your team is thrashing." The queer way Peggy gets another team for Billy will be told tomorrow.



# MARGARIN for people of taste



Kingnut is delicious served with rolls, bread, biscuits, and muffins.

# Just Taste It!

All it takes is a taste of Kingnut for you to know how delightful its flavor really is.

Kingnut is a pure, wholesome food made from vegetable oils blended with pasteurized milk. This appetizing combination is as nutritious as it is easily digested. It is a fuel food, so necessary for giving heat and energy.

Serve it on your table every day. Use it in all your cooking. It makes tender cakes, rich cream sauces, flaky pie crust. Results are dependable, for Kingnut is uniform in quality and smooth in texture.

Try a pound of Kingnut and see what a delicious food it is. And it means a real saving on your grocery bill.

Kingnut is made and guaranteed by Kellogg Products, Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

For Sale by Leading Dealers

Wholesale Distributors A. F. BICKLEY & SON

520-22 North Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANAMAKER'S

WANAMAKER'S

# Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store

#### A Word of the Little Things That Really Mean so

Much, After All Shoe Findings-One would imagine that so many things to prolong the good ap-pearance of a shoe could be gathered together. Here, on the Shoe Findings Counter there are polishes and cleaners for black, brown, tan, gray and white shoes, brushes, shoe trees, and laces of silk and of cotton. There are also heel cushions and foot powder and some complete cleaning outfits, all moderately priced. (Chest-

Froths of lace and silk that are called Boudoir Caps-Many are the women and girls to whom you could give an exceptionally pretty boudoir cap and many are the occasions when such a gift would be suitable. But, never is one more acceptable than when to a convalescent. Pretty things mean a lot, then, know. \$2 to \$3.85. (Central)

Wool Scarfs - Wind one round your neck and throw one end in back for the Autumn winds to play with and start cut on your long walks or rides sure of enough warmth and comfort-and a certain amount of smartness, too. In various colors and combinations, they are \$2.50 to \$10. (Central)

Bright Beads-These are the lays to wear them, with the first dark frocks of Winter. A schoolgirl would be delighted if a kind fairy should leave a string at her dinner plate some evening, and while the kind fairy is about it, she might as well buy a string for herself! 35c to \$1. (Chestnut) .

Lemon Cream-Jack Frost has been held in leash long enough to be full of mischief, and his fingers are just tingling to touch tender cheeks noses and hands and leave his mark. Don't let him get ahead of you or you may have rough skin all Winter as a souvenir. That delightful French lemon cream is \$1 for a jar of double strength and \$1.50 for a large glass jar of single strength or a large 16-ounce can. (Chest-

The Softest, Warmest Caps for Baby - Snowy crepe de Chine caps are warmly and thickly interlined and then lined with silk, so that they are soft inside and out and all the way through! Some of them show exquisite hand work. \$2 to \$4. (Central)

#### Striped Tub Silk at \$1.90 a Yard

It is 33 inches wide and will make good-looking shirts for men and tailored waists for women. The stripes are in various colors and color combinations on white (Central)

#### Skirts In Jolly Plaids

can be had in almost any kind of pleating your heart desires. Or if you prefer a gathered skirt, it is here, too. All the pretty blues, browns, grays and greens are here at \$5.90 to \$12.50, and every skirt is special value.

(Market)

#### A Sale of Warm Winter Coats For Little Girls and Boys of 2 to 6 Years

Warm, thick materials are used and every coat is fully lined and interlined and well made. Ordinarily these coats would be marked quite a bit more.

Beginning at \$8 for Chinchilla Coats

Anything warmer or more serv-iceable for children than chinchilla? Always looks well, too! The coats are in brown, gray or navy, and one is sketched. To \$15 for Broadcloth

Coats Cunning coats of brown, tan, navy or taupe broadcloth of excelquality are made in style that mothers will like. Sizes 2 to 4

And Many in Between

at \$10, \$12.50 and \$14.50

At \$10, a silvertone coat in peacock blue or brown has a fur The other coat that is sketched is \$12.50, and its yoke back, with the gathers below, makes it especially suitable for little girls of 2 and 3 years. The warm coating is in brown or Pekin.

And there are various other models, all sound value.



#### Men's Splendid Winter-Weight Ulsters and Ulsterettes Special at \$38.50

That is the usual wholesale price of such coats!

Most of them are 48inch ulsters, generously cut, roomy and warm, of brown or gray coatings, and some indistinct overplaids. They are all double breasted and have convertible collars. Sizes 35 to 44.

The ulsterettes are cut a trifle shorter and closer and are in brown, gray or blue plaid-back coatings. izes 35 to 42.

Other fine ulsters and ulsterettes, \$35 to \$43.50.

#### Fine All-Wool Suits Are Special at \$34.50 and \$39

They are of mixed gray cheviots with single or

(Gallery, Market)

delightful dresses in the Down Stairs Store-dresses that you can put on and wear and enjo every day.

in wool and silk. In reindeer, brown and Pekin, it is \$16.50.

## \$14.50

are in a youthful model, trimmed with ball buttons, narrow black ribbon and a piping of contrasting color.

#### Other Wool Dresses

of silvertone, velour, serge or tricotine are in navy blue and brown, principally, and are made on straight lines or show a hint of the Eton. For trimming they choose beads, braid or embroid-

or satin, in black and navy blue, \$18.75 and \$23.50.

the afternoon affairs of Winter. \$27.50 to \$78.50.

Fittings in sizes 14 to 50. The coat that is sketched is of suedene in a rich chocolate brown. It is in sizes 16 to 44 at \$35. (Market)



# Special at \$1.85 The style is sketched and it may be had in blue, black or lav-ender stripes or checks. The

At \$2.25

A pink, blue or green chambray dress with collar and pipings of

white pique has smocking in

Bungalow Aprons, \$1.85 Any one of them could be worn

as a dress, and they are in a number of styles-of striped or

checked percale with little ruffles

of plain color or ricrae braid

At \$1.50, pink or blue bunga-

low aprons are edged with ricrac braid at the neck and sleeves.

Blue Linene Bib Aprons.

65c

all in one has straps that go over

the shoulders and fasten in back.

It is bound all around with white.

(Central)

Trim Black Shoes for

Women \$9.60 and

\$9.90 a Pair

women want for street wear

every day. They are of calfskin with outside wing or straight tips

or imitation wing tips, with sub-

stantial welted soles and high or

medium heels.

Wonderfully Soft

Materials-

\$35 to \$89

They're as delightful to wear as they are

Evora, Caledonia, crystal Bolivia, sil-

to look at, for their soft folds are surpris-

vertone, suedene, vel de cygne and wooldyne

are some of the fashionable fabrics and

they may be had in all the beautiful browns

and blues of the season, as well as in taupe

nutria, racoon, ringtail, skunk opossum, Australian opossum and sealene. All of

and are lined with plain or figured silks.

Some have fur collars and fur cuffs of

ingly warm in the coldest weather.

Coats and Dolmans of

and black.

Just the sort of good shoes that

A neat little apron that is cut

front to add a pretty touch.

broidered.

adorning them.

# snowy pique collar is hand-em-

Wonderfully fine suits of sound quality through and through.

double-breasted coats. At \$39 there are twotrouser cheviot suits which are special value.

### Inexpensive Frocks

In Becoming and Wearable Styles There's a wonderful variety of

A wool jersey dress is ma with a knife-pleated overskirt and the bodice is embroidered

# Serge Dresses as Low as

ery. \$15, \$16.50, \$21.75 to \$25.

Among the Silk Dresses the coats and wraps are beautifully made are pretty things in charmeuse

Finer dresses of charmouse, beautifully made, are suitable for

# seventy, after which he grew a full three inches. At the time when Boruwlaski lived a dwarf so remarkable was considered an envied possession, so the Countess Humieska added him to her suite and ho traveled with her through Poland, Germany and France, being presented to Maria Theresa in Vienna. Later he was presented at the court of France and upon his return to Warsaw was married to a woman of usual stature, a protege of the Countess Humieska. They lived together for a number of years, but the "Countess" Boruwlaski died many years before her husband, who lived to be ninety-eight and was presented at the courts of at least a score of monarchs throughout Europe. Among the many remarkable persons whom the count met was O Brien, the Irish giant. When they stood beside each other the giant's knee was nearly on a level with the dwarf's head and they afforded great amusement to the townsfolk when they waiked about. Tomorrow-The Girl Who Vanlahed

word oleomargarine on the Kingnut package, made necessary by the survival of an old law. Kingnut contains no animal fata. It is made from the pure oils of the cocoanut and pea-nut, blended with

Warning

Don't be misled by the