

INCHES FROM The Golden-Plated Rule By Lillian Paschal Day

He said loudly to Cutie.

The woman heard, from the stairs.

'Here, dear!" the lady answered.

It was the quietly dressed woman.

He kissed her. "I got your wire. Show him to me. Quick!"

She led the way into the station. The ticket agent's jaw dropped.

'Let me present my husband!"

It had-told him the worst.

The hottest was at the end:

'You're fired!"

Isn't it odd?

Her voice was sweet-too sweet.

'He happens to be the president

And the president told the rest.

It was like a volcanic guption.

Wise boy is wiser, also sadder,

Especially when Cutie giggles.

For it's at him, not with him,

He's driving an ice-wagon now.

The Woman's

Etiquette Book

To Learn Dressmaking

Sending Relief Abroad

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Golden Rule to strangers will pay.

Perhaps your Ouija has told you?"

Her wire startled the operator.

Train came, with a private car.

In it the president of the road. A crowd gathered to see him. Where's my wife?" he demanded.

The Fresh Ticket Agent

happened in a little Iowa town. The trains were all late. The ticket agent was new and fresh Wise boy, hat over one ear.

Sporty clothes, cocky air, flirt.

"Such a devil in his own home town." That song must have been about him. He was jollying a coy bit of fluff. An elderly woman questioned him She was quietly dressed, unassuming. "Can you tell me about the train? About how late is it?"
"Dunno, m'm," he sawed her off. Then he resumed regular business. "Now Cutie, them eyes o' your'n-The elderly woman persisted. She was mild, almost apologetic. 'Pardon me but I must know. My husband is on this train. Can you find about where it is?" "Say, mum!" he winked at Cutie. "Whadie think I yam? One o' these here tellypathists? Er the Human Weegy board? How'd I know where the train is?"

Cutie giggled. The woman colored. "Where can I wire?" Her voice was not so mild.
"Up stairs," he jerked his thumb.
"Them old dames make me tired." You never know who they are. DREAMLAND

ADVENTURES THE SANDMAN'S CHILDREN By DADDY

Billy and Peggy, playing among the sond dunes, suddenly fall asleep. Tiny sand gatherers surround them, and they are aleakened by Nodding, son of the Sand-Man, who tells them they are about to go to Topsy-Turvy City, in the Land of Upside-Down.

CHAPTER III Through the Sleepy Sand Through the Sleepy Sand

WHERE did you say we are goling?" cried Peggy and Billy to

Nodding, son of the Sand-Man.

"Ha! Ha! You are going to TopsyTuryy City in the Land of UpsideDown," answered Nodding with his
roguish laugh. "There my brother and
elister wait to make you welcome. We
will start as soon as my sand gatherers
have filled their sacks with the sands of
sleep."

sleep."
Off darted Nedding to urge the sond-gatherers to greater speed He hastened from worker to worker, seeing that each sack was filled to the brim, and prodding Off darted Nodding to urge the sondatherers to greater speed He hastened
from worker to worker, seeing that each
ack was filled to the brim, and prodding
the lazy sand-gatherers with the sharp
uill point of the feather in his plumed
at.

Peggy and Billy looked at each other
a wonder.

"What does this mean?" asked Peggy.

"I dow't know!" realled Billy brayely.

"I don't know," replied Billy bravely,
"but I'll bet we'll have fun wherever this
queer chap takes us, I like his looks.
Maybe we'll—" But Billy never fin-Maybe we'll—" But Billy never finished what he was going to say, for by this time the sacks were flied and the sand-gatherers, hent aimost double under their leads, were sinking slowly into the sand, vanishing from sight.

"Are you ready to travel with me?" tinkled Nodding, the Sand-Man's son, dancing in front of Peggy and Billy. They bowed their heads silently. "Then you must shrink!" laughed Nodding in his silvery voice He began to rub Billy's hands as he tumbled words that sounded like:

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—A few menths ago I believe the banks were selling or issuing food carcs or food checks to persons wishing to send help to friends or relatives in war-distressed Europe, instead of sending money or food direct to them. Are the banks still selling these checks? Any information you could give me would be appreciated, as a friend of mine would like to send help to her parents in Lithuania.

T. W. W.

A number of the banks are still issuing these food checks in various in the service of the banks are still issuing these food checks in various in the service of the banks are still issuing these food checks in various in the service of the banks are still issuing these food checks in various in the service of the banks are still issuing the service of the banks are still issuing the service of the banks are still search the banks are still the service of the banks are still be service of the banks are still search the service of the banks are still search the

"Wink! Blink! Shrink! While I rub your hand! Shrink! Blink! Wink! Disappear in sand!"

As he rubbed Billy's hands, Billy be-The to grow smaller and smaller.

"Fear not." laughed Nodding. "While you are shrinking I'll tell you all about mixelf to keep you from worrying, just like a dentist tells you funny stories while he is filling your teeth to keep you from thinking about being hurt.

"As I have already said, I am Nodding. My father is the Sand-Man, who goes about at ousk scattering sand in the eyes of boys and girls to make them dozy and anxious for bed. He gets his magic sleep-smid from this place where you slid down hill. One little grain in your eyes puts you try to stay awake.

"It is my duty to come here each day"

"The growing from the same thing in greater quantities. These are all issued on warehouses—at Vienna for Austria, at Warsaw for Poland, at Budapest for Hungary, at Prague for Czecho-Slovakia, and at Hamburg for Germany. I hope this information will enable your friend to send aid to her parents.

"WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DECIE

"It is my duty to come here each day to watch over the hundreds of sand-gatherers while they are filling their sacks for my father, the Sand-Man, It is an important job, too, for I must see that every sack is filled with just the right amount of sand. If there is not enough sand gathered some poor child must spend a sleepless night, and that means he will be cross and lazy the next day.

means he will be cross and lazy the next day.

"My brother, Napping, and my sister, Drowsy Doze, help my father on his evening trips. They have scattered sand in your eyer, Pegsy and Billy, on many and many a night. They have watched you and they like you. They want to know you better That is why and taking you they want to know you better.

want to know you better That is why I am taking you through the sand to sur home in Tepsy-Turvy City."

By this time Billy had shrunk to the size of Nodding. He began to feel a tugging at his ankles. Looking down, he saw that he was sinking through the sand.

Nodding selzed Peggy's hand, and mumbling again his magic words. "Wink! Blink! Shrink!" he rubbed and rubbed until she was as small as Billy. Then, with Nodding still clinging to her hand, she felt herself being drawn down into the sand.

Down, down, sank Billy and Peggy until the sand closed over their heads. But they were not alarmed; they could breath as freely as ever; and they felt no fear, for they knew this was Sleepy Sand and not like regular sand, which would have crushed end smothered them.

Down, down, the invisible power dragged them, until suddenly they came out into a bright light and with an amazing sight before them.

What this armazing sight was will be told in tomorrow's chapter.

Tit is discourteous to the performers and to the audience to pass to the occupancy of seats during the progress of a scere. Some artists unsist upon the discipline of holding late comers in the foyer until the next intermission, and refuse to appear wherever this rule is not enforced.

Every one should arrive early enough to be seated before the first curtain goes up. When a man is accompanied by women, they pass in before him as he presents the tickets to the doorman. If he does not check his overcoat he removes it in the vestibule and enters carrying it over his arm. as it is awkward to remove a coat in the aisle of them.

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Making More Money

With the Aid of Morality

with the Aid of Morality

"Dance halls." said Joseph L. Guyon, of Chicago, to his wife, about six years ago, "have received a bad name for two reasons—firstly, because of the types of people which frequent some of them and secondly, because of the styles of dancing hich are permitted on the floor. We both fond of dancing. We've got little money in the bank. Why not open a new type of dance hall—a place where only the proper element will be admitted and a strict censorship will be maintained over the dancers?"

A friend present at the time inmediately cut in with the suggestion: "But will the public like it? They don't want to be censored. They want to do as they wish, and it's only the places which allow them to 'go the limit' that prosper."

"Possibly they won't like it at first." agreed Mrs. Guyon, 'but I think we can educate them to. Joe and I know how to teach all the really decent steps and we won't allow the others to creep in. He can attend to the censorship of the patrons and I'll watch the floor. Between us we ought to be able to make a go of it."

When the Guyons announced their plans they met with criticism from all sides, and for the first six months it

When the Guyons announced their plans they met with criticism from all sides, and for the first six months it appeared that the critics were right. The floor was virtually deserted. The receipts were hardly enough to meet expenses. Finally the Guyon home had to be mortgaged to save the dance hall. But the break came at lest lettle by little it was noised about that there was music of an unusual quality and a floor of exceptional excellence "at Guyon's," and that the atmosphere was homelike and clean. Three months later there were 6000 people on the floor and morality had scored another victory over "what the public wants."

BANDS OF LEATHER



By CORINNE LOWE In the days when Congreve and not George M. Cohan wrote successful plays Dear Madan.—I am a girl of sixteen and would like verv much to be a dressmaker. Do you know of any one who would like to teach me and for whom I could work after I had learned the trade? If not, just give me a location of a trade school.

Complete the second of the se

young lady of today for a valise or a suite of library furniture. Today's illustration of a simple little blue serge frock shows that we don't need to be tiresome about out leather trimmings. The variegated lengths of the trimmings. The variegated lengths of the bands applied to the skirt are, for in-stance, new and arresting. The leather here is red and it is repeated in the jaunty little turban.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

A Friend of Grandfather's By J. STUART LANE

"I am inclosing a jetter of introduc-on to an old friend of your grand-ather's, a Mr. Clyde Brown. I think neight prove a very pleasant acquaintance. Anyway, do look him up. lear."

Bruce Murray reread these last few lines, then snorted impatiently. His mother meant all right, of course, but A number of the banks are still issu-lng these food checks in various amounts, from \$10 to \$50. For \$10 the provisions would include flour, milk, salad oil and beans; or flour, milk, bacon and beans. The checks for larger amounts provide much the same things in greater quantities. These are all is-

lear."

Bruce Murray reread these last few lines, then snorted impatiently. His mother meant all right, of course, but what he wanted was someone his ownage to sport around with, not some old fossil contemporary of his grandfather. He wanted to be one of a crowd of good ellows and jolly girls like those back home; that is, if there were any such in the bits of the state of the st

ellows and folly girls like those back home; that is, if there were any such in the big city. And if there were, how was an unknown young engineer, freshly graduated from a small college in his own home town, to break in? Not through any old friend of his grandfather's, that was a cinch.

Bruce's job was a varied assortment of odds and ends of work, often the disagreeable left-overs the older menducked incidental to putting up elevated structure in the near-suburban fringe of the city. Today, for instance, he had the ob of walking a mile or so through a dripping sewer to see if the weight of the concrete piers and the steel work of he finished structure had produced any racks in the brickwork below. Welloget at it. He tossed the letter carelessly into his desk, tucked rubber coat and hat and hip boots under his arm, and left the office.

Two hours later, he popped his head

Two hours later, he popped his head ip through the aperture in the middle of the street through which he had gained entrance to the cave-like sewer and put out a hand to thrust aside the tipped-up anhole cover with its warning red

At that moment he became aware of a commotion behind him, and turning, saw a rearing horse frantic with fear of the unexpected apparition with the waving flag. Bruce's first thought was for the girl struggling so pluckily to regain control of her mount. Dropping the flag, he jumped from the manhole, whereupon the horse, his worst fears

A New Idea for Philadelphia We invite women of refinement to place their slightly used wearing apparel in our hands for sale. A reliable place for dignified women to do business. Come in and let us explain our plans or telephone Walnut 1725.

601 Empire Bidg., 13th & Walnut Ste. Will Make Your Hair Beautiful and Fluffy

Everywoman's Shop

) EESHAMPOO CREAM Not Sticky por Greasy For Sale by Drug and Department Stores

Roof Paint, gallon 85c Best Paint, all colors.\$2.50 HEG MFG. CO., Inc. DUDLEY'S, 52 N. 2d St. Manufacturers'



confirmed, boited outright. Running along after them as fast as his imgainly boots would allow. Bruce was relieved to see a mounted policeman swing out of the park entrance, grab the bridle, and bring the runaway to a standstill. The next time Bruce saw her was as she passed nearly beneath him as he was dog-trotting along one of the sixinch tops of the longitudinal girders which ran for several blocks ahead of the crossites and tracks. Seeing her so unexpectedly near him took Bruce by surprise. IN DASHING RED

still.

The firemen came and an ambulance and a crowd. Among the latter was the horseback girl.

"Is it necessary," she asked, "for Mr. Murray to be taken to a hospital?"

"N-no," hesitated the ambulance surgeon. "His right hand and arm are in had shape, but I doubt if anything worse other than this temporary shock is the trouble."

geon. "His right hand and arm are in had shape, but I doubt if anything worse other than this temporary shock is the trouble."

"Please take him to my home," she directed. "I—I am afraid the accident was in a way my fault."

Thus it was that the following day Bruce, lying back in the luxurious depths of a huge wing chair, heard a faint rustle and looked straight into the brown eyes of a girl who, dressed in softer lines than those of the severely simple riding habit in which he had always seen her, took his breath away.

"I'm Eloise Brown," she said a triffe hesitantly. "And I know you are Mr. Murray—Bruce Murray, of Waterford."
"But how—" Bruce, whose only evidence of his accident was a bandaged arm, had risen in spite of her protesting band and was standing beside her, "how lid you know—letters in my pocket? Or and and was standing beside her, "how id you know—letters in my pocket? Or—oh. Eldridge, I suppose."
"No, only partly," and E.—se smiled nischievously. "Did you eve hear of Mr. Clyde Brown, a friend of your randfather's? I am his granddaugh-

The old codger he wouldn't take the cuble to look up! But how d'd this wonderful girl get the connection?

"We knew you were in the city. Your other wrote and asked us to keep an ye on you—a country boy in the big, angerous city." She spoke demurely. We wondered why you didn't look us on. And then one day I saw you. Oh, rerybody knows Waterford's star half-nek! I remember you in the big ame!"

"Bottles and Cans"

Adventures With a Purse WANAMAKER'S One shop has some lovely feather pompons. They are quite round, about the size, I should say, of a tea

saucer, and each has in its center a feather button of the same color as the rest. These pom poms come in mots all the wanted shades—brilliant green, old rose and blue, and are designed for "Hope I didn't frighten you too much the other day!" he called with a wave and a cheerful smile.

The giri met his eyes carelessly. "Not at all," she said coldly, and spurred her horse.

I saw a right good idea for a shampoo

The girl met his eyes carelessly. "Not at all," she said coldly, and spurred her horse.

Bruce would have kicked himself for his thoughtlessness in speaking casually to such a girl when he had had no introduction, but a trolley car passing just beneath him advised against it as too hazardous. He might have known, he told himself savagely, that this was no one-horse town where a man and a girl could make acquaintance on such slight provocation. She'd probably cut out riding that way altogether.

On the contrary, she seemed to come more regularly than ever, and Bruce would catch himself with half his mind on his work and the other on this brown-eyed young girl. Now in engineering, half a man's mind is not enough to get by on. Bruce found this out one afternoon when measuring with a hundred-foot steel tape some of the work that was nearly completed and upon which the rails were down.

Jack Eldr'dge, at the other end of the tape, had all his faculties concentrated on the job because steel tapes and third rails are a bad combination.

The horseback girl came into sight on the other side of the street and Bruce impulsively started to cross over. Eldridge shouted w'dly and dropped his end of the tape, had all his faculties concentrated on the job because steel tapes and third rails are a bad combination.

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The horseback girl came into sight on the other side of the street and Bruce in the provided provided





THERE'S unusual underwear service in every Munsingwear garment. Fine in quality—they wash well, wear well and fit right.

For every one in the family there's a right style, size and fabric. Sold by leading merchants. Order your winter supply now.

Let Munsingwear Cover You With Satisfaction.

By-Products and

the Price of Meat

depends upon what the meat and

by-products are worth. That in

turn depends on the number of

animals offered for sale compared with the quantity of meat and

buy at current prices.

this year.

by-products that consumers will o

By-products have had an important

Hides went down from 43 to 24 cents:

This made a difference in August

But we couldn't get more for the beef

effect upon cattle, sheep and lamb prices

oleo oil from 28 to 131/2 cents; the decline

1920, compared with August 1919, of over

\$20.00 per head in the value of live cattle,

and nearly \$3.00 per head in sheep and

because by-products were low. All we

could get was the market price. We also

did the best we could on the by-products.

Consequently cattle and lambs were

worth much less to us and had to be

bought at lower prices if we were to

business long if he pays more for live

animals than he can get for them in their

benefit from lower prices paid for live animals. Our profit averages no higher

when the price of beef, by-products or

If the foregoing raises any question in the mind of the reader, we will endeavor

Swift & Company, U.S. A.

Seven Wholesale Distributing Markets

Central Office, 9th and Girard Ave.

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BRUE FOR LIVE STOCK

CREMENT Paye Large Part

final form-meat and by-products.

cattle is on a lower plane.

to answer it, upon request.

No packer, of course, can remain in

Swift & Company gets no particular

handle them at all.

in wool prices was even greater.

The price live animals will bring

Good-Looking Pongee Blouses at \$3.75

gundy and orchid, \$1.75 a yard.

navy and black, \$2.85 a yard.

navy, Copenhagen and black, \$1.65 a yard.

navy and black, \$2 a yard.

tions, \$1 a yard.

black, \$1.35 a yard.

\$1.50 a yard.

are in three pretty models that just fill the bill to wear with separate skirts and sports suits. One has a two-in-one collar with pin tucks, another a two-inone collar with larger tucks, and the third a flat collar in Peter Pan shape.

Sizes 36 to 44.

Down Stairs Store

WANAMAKER'S

Children's Furs

"Aren't they cunning!" peoexclaim as they pass cunning they are, and more than that. There is much real warmth and protection in the furs and the carefully selected skins will give good service.

White coney sets are \$5.50 to \$17; separate muffs are \$3.50 to \$6.50. (The set sketched is \$10.)

White Thibet sets are \$15 to \$27. Kit coney sets are \$5.50 to \$10; separate muffs are \$4 to

\$6.25. Nutria sets are \$27. Natural coney sets are \$6.25 to \$9.25; separate muffs are

(Central)

What a Splendid Choice of Coats Between \$19

Bungalow Aprons

\$1 and \$1.50

gingham aprons, generously cut,

At \$1.50-pretty pink percale

aprons have flat collars of figured

percale, or they are made of fig-

ured percale with plain pink

are piped with white.

trimmings.

At \$1-blue-and-white checked

Wanamaker's

In the Sale of Fine Silks

at Low Prices

40-inch charmeuse in white, rose, pink, brown, henna,

39-inch dress satin in taupe, Belgian blue, brown, white,

35-inch taffeta, in Belgian blue, dark brown, turquoise,

35-inch wash satin in white, flesh and pink, \$1.55 a

35-inch radium in white and flesh-pink, \$1.35 a yard.

35-inch striped habutai in a number of color combina-

36-inch tub silk in colored stripes on white grounds,

38-inch crepe de chine in Nile, brown, Copenhagen,

38-inch crepe de chine in white, flesh, old rose, gray,

pink, peach, maize, gray, marine, navy, plum, tan, white and

smoke, turquoise, maize, Belgian blue, black, wistaria, Bur-



and \$45 All the fashionable types of coats are n this gathering-

Sports Coats

Dolmans

Street Coats

They are of polo cloth, camel's-hair, Bolivia, tinseltone, silvertone, velour and illama cloth in the dark, rich shades that Winter loves. Many of them have deep fur collars of sealene or Australian opossum. Most of the coats are lined.

Two New Arrivals Are Sketched

The one on the right is a splendid coat for everyday wear or for motoring. It is of heavy coating in a soft, misty blue with a darker overplaid, and is marked \$29.

The other is a dolman, silk lined, whichcan be had in reindeer, brown or black velour, at \$35.

Right When You Need Them, the Upholstery Store Brings Forth

Noteworthy Economies in Curtains and Drapery Materials

Winter weather is indoor weather with most people, a time when the house must wear its most attractive dress of warmth and comfort.

This sale presents real savings on the curtains and curtain materials that every household needs at this season of the year.

Curtain Madras, 75c Airy, yet remarkably durable, this material is plain or figured and can be had in white and cream.

Sash Curtains and Bris-Bris Curtains, 50c, 65c and 75c Each

Of marquisette, scrim and net, these bits of daintiness are mostly in white, though there are some in cream and ecru. Chenille Curtains, \$12 (A Third Less Than Formerly)

These are in blue, brown, green and rose and will make suitable hangings for doors. Cretonnes in Lovely Colorings 35c to \$1.25 a Yard

What a joy cretonne is! Use it with a generous hand and let its cheery colorings transform dark rooms into gay and sunshiny places. 25 to 36 inches wide, this is in designs suitable for bedrooms, living-rooms, dining-rooms, sun porches and for

covering boxes, cushions, chairs and so on.

Terry Cloth, \$1.25 a Yard In all-over designs, this serviceable material comes in a number of interesting combinations of

dull, rich tones. It is 36 inches wide.

Curtains and Panels at a Fourth to a Third Less Novelty Net Curtains are in white and ecru

and measure 21/2 yards long. They are marked a Cluny Curtains-combined with ecru and white

net, are a third less at \$6.50 to \$10. Particularly fine choosing at \$6.50 and \$7.50 a pair.

Scrim Curtains, \$1.25 and \$1.75 In white, these have hemstitched or lacetrimmed hems and measure 21/4 yards long.

Remnants Reduced a Third

Useful lengths of cretonnes, terry cloth, madras, scrim, marquisette, net and linene.

Fashionable and Serviceable

High Shoes for Women \$5.40 and \$6.85

Savings of 25 Per Cent and Over

Every shoe is a good shoe, of durable leather, well made and serviceably soled.

There are over two dozen styles from which to choose, all o them fashionble Winter shoes, with the single exception of black kidskin comfort shoes.

Among them are many shoes for older schoolgirls, and there are still almost all sizes in every style. Those are the simple facts, to which one other might be added, and

some of your nearby neighbors will probably attest the truth of it: This sale is saving the women of Philadelphia a worth-while sum of