All in One Piece

AT CUPID'S CALL

IX-EVE'S ROSY DREAM

The heaven's sake stop a minute; quoth Miss Eve, placing them rouse a little demon in me, Julsmall hands over her ears.

singly—sometimes—but battalions of them rouse a little demon in me, JulSuggests Empty Domes Be Rented them rouse a little demon in me, JulSuggests Empty Domes Be Rented them. The same in th

Above all else. she must attract custom to the

Bigge. mented the young woman pertly. in a while she

her pains. The salary

week for a start.

With perquisites. If you make a hit, will improve, no doubt.

"Poof," cried Miss Eve dramatically "Sixty dollars a week is very little good to me. D'you realize I already owe about 8500 for clothes? And what about my bridge debts, Julian?

He shrugged his shoulders.

"I spoke of perquisites," he said "I spoke of perquisites," he said "Spoke of perquisites," he said "What exactly does that mean?

He narrowed his even as he looked down on her, huddled babyishly in a serier of the taxi.

"Don't you understand that New Jork is dance-mad at the moment."

That every rich and ellgible man is taking lessons? That clubs are making fortunes out of glided men of every age? How much more, then, "here a siy look deepened on his long, narrow grage." How much more, then, "here a siy look deepened on his long, narrow face—"how much more, then, sould a greetty, clever woman make a fortune out of such as those? In your capacity as social secretary of a high-class place ligible men a week hit isn't difficult tor a pretty, clever, gifted woman for get gifts from men—and still keep her wom ways of life. Verive got the looks. Even—and the cleverness—and you can dance the newest dances like a South See I lander or a dusky muiden from men—and still keep her wom ways of life. Verive got the looks. Even—and the cleverness—and you can dance the newest dances like a South See I lander or a dusky muiden from men—and still keep her wom ways of life. Verive got the looks. Even—and the cleverness—and you can dance the newest dances like a South See I lander or a dusky muiden from wond see the newest dances like a South See I lander or a dusky muiden from wond seed the newest dances like a South See I lander or a dusky muiden from wond seed the newest dances like a South See I lander or or dusky muiden from wond seed the newest dances like a South See I lander or or dusky muiden from wond seed the newest dances like a south lanke some use of them—and the cleverness—and you can be find the cleverness—and you can be largely a

The taxi skidded into a side street in the Forties, and presently drew up he fore Eve's club.

She made a little face as she dis

She forgot her jenlousy of Mary, and the cligible backwoodsman she had remounted.

"Oh, how I have a crowd of woman in the aggregate," I can stand them

Tomorrow—Mary's Resolve

"The Happy Fairy YOU know why Robbie Robin

why Robbie Robin had a black parea on

the Huppy Fairs promptle in Justickle his toes and start him in ghing and gurgling, and then he will have to time for yelling and whining.

Robbie Robin took the Hanny Pace, on his back and set off for the home of the cross baby. When they got there

they could hear the cross baby squalling

they could hear the cross rany squarting in an awful femper.

"Gracious me. I'll have to do a lot of tickling to core that cross have, said the Happy Fairy. Take me into the house at once.

"That was easier said than done, for all the doors and windows were shurright. The cross baby make so much

noise his lather and mother were atraid the neighbor wight outly the police if all the neist gut outside.

Robbie Robbs flew around the house

Fairs said Judge tiwi, and I will tall chimney.

his head?" asked Judge Owl-

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES By JEAN NEWTON

The Black Sheep

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

ian! She flung an imploring loos up at him. "Tell me, why does a woman—in a crowd of other women—always want to show her claws?"

"You're better here than in a hotel."

provaically remarked her excort, us he sallor pants and tight little coats? They are, oh! so feminine-looking. As for the coetie garages you mentioned. I should Dear Cynthls-I just want to say a few words to T. T. It is not the shor are, on so remining looking. As for cootic garages you mentioned, I she call you very insolent. I think the is lords would get more room if they wernt the empty domes of some of the creatures who call themselver men; woman's suitcase down in the entrance hall. Now run along and dress. I'll call for you in half an hour. And meantime, think over the secretary out this new club has offered you. Believe I don't mean to say women are perfect, but they come up to your men any me, Eve, it's a chance.

Eve proceeded by the elevator to her voom. Her thoughts were not entitely pleasant. The attitude of Julian Vandaveer—though amorous in a way—had Description.

Writes To Smiles

ways of life. You've got the looks, live and the cleverness—and you can dance the newest dances like a South Sea Islander, or a dusky maiden from the Barbary Coast.

"Like a savage?" queried Eve. uncertain whether or not to be offended it this frank statement. "Indeed, you fatter me?"

"Maybe i do! said Vandaveer, brusquely, "but, somehow, I think not!"

"Maybe is do! said Vandaveer, brusquely, "but, somehow, I think not!"

"And those eligible partners would no doubt invite Eve out, to many a dainty and the fight to attend, Unchaperoned ones beautiful fired inner tete-a-tete. Eve was a tast mistress at the gentle art of beg-

Says He's a Wonderful Lover Dear Cynthia—I am addressing this letter to "Wondering" as a bit of ray of hope to which she may cling with her ligh ideals. I have found a young man, or at least know of one, who answers

ompletely to her requirements. He's real live one, too, and I hope that fate may some time bring them together and

a real live one, too, and a real live one, too, and some time bring them together and complete their happiness.

This young man is rather handsome, and is a senior at high school. He's a live bird, too and played baseball or the varsity team. But, above all, he hates to frequent dance halls because of the very reasons that you set off. But don't get the idea that he hates them because he can't dance, for if he wishes he can't dance, for if he wishes he can't dance, for if he wishes he can't dance for if he wishes he can't dance for if he wishes he can't dance for if he wishes he can't dance, for if he wishes he can't dance, for if he wishes he can't dance, for if he wishes he he can't dance for if he wishes he can't dance hall, so to good draw men out and you of their interest peat what one say ways be interested.

But at a party or other social function.

But at a party or other social function was ways be interested. OF COURSE, Helen always had been closet, expressed only at care times he can the black sheep. At school she was like when Helen was caught cheating fully a school and her mother said to the He

constantly in some kind of a scrape at school she was caught cheating and it wasn't all harmless mischief, either. I remember one very nasty business about taking a "pony" into things that probably helped to prematurely gray lovely little Mrs. Atherten's hair.

And then when she got to the courting age! Several times, they say, she veered pretty close to the edge of the precipice, and it was a heaven-sent relief to the family when she astonished them all by marrying good old Tom Boles.

And now, as a married woman with children, her tantrums get more serious and more dangerous. Everybody knew she fifted outrageously with poor Mrs. Smither's husband, and she was early relight and then all of a sudden all right and then all of a sudden all rights and then all of a sudden all right and the all right and then all of a sudden all right and the all right and right and right all right and right and right and right and right all right and right all right and right all right and right all right and right

or Tom—for a while things will go choose as we please. And I do believe to every one who come right and then all of a sudden that we can shape ourselves to our own not be real you know, goes Helen at a tangent and runs choice. But if Helen is having a harder any for a few days! No, she isn't time of it than either of you, you know again just erratic—and some people something about that which should make the something about that which should make the something about that which should make the something about that we can shape ourselves to our own not be real you know.

Has No Sma Dear Cruthia-I come to you dides which I have been una you stand by her always and help her

What nobedy can understand is how to overcome it."

So that was why the family was so patient with Helen. Shat was why the family was so patient with Helen. The merits of her mother's reasoning acadening her escapades. Everybody knows. I friend of the merits of her mother's reasoning of her black sheep. But when is a big one all 'round. But this does it would seem they should help it olies to a woman with a good hust be family to instead of making her feel safe in their prefection. The reason is safe in the family.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

BUBBEAMLAND ADVENTURES

**BUBBEAMLAND

The Question Corner Today's Inquiries

Oh, I must get to that cross baby and tickle his toes, cried the Happy

IDEAL FOR YOUR BATH!

Brings the Pine Forest

Invigorating, Refresh-ing and Beneficial

Box of 1 dos.Capsules(for 24 baths) \$1.50

EVANN'S, LLEWELLYN'S, BROAD ST. STATION Pharmacy and all first-class Drug Stores, Department Stores and Beauty Parifirs.

to the Home.

NOVOPIN

Imported PINE

BATH Capsules

Disas a black parch on the top of Fairs. I am sure you are just as head; asked Judge Out.

No. neither Peggy nor Birls when the dark and sooty chimney.

* Robbie Robin had a black pates on When the Happy Fairy said that top of his head she made Robbie Robin feel a bit the got that be helping toe Baylis ashnased. He got up his courage, and my said design that, and I will tell along My, but it was black and will about it was black and stuffy and stary in there. Robbie Robin

On one side of the tree where Rooms couldn't see where he was going, and the bumped his head again and again and again and it is a tree late again to the was brave and he kept right on going until tived a cross bath. That cross bath he came out into the ireplace.

relied at night and wather all our until The cross baby was bawling so loudly its poor mother had a headache. But the Happy Fairy went right to work Tirst, she pulled a loose feather.

Finally Robbes thought as would ten like from Do for Ribe field about to So he went to Distor Ribe Birds to be began to tickle the cross buby's the and supped on the dose field, doctor, he said, when Birds below his began for the cross buby was pozzled and squalled below his began for the cross buby was pozzled and squalled below his began for tickle, fielded his cross buby was pozzled and squalled below his began for grigle, and in lose time than ever. Then the cross buby was laught and whines all dev. What shall I do said to be form the cross buby was laught by himpal. Said Doctor Ribe Bird. That is casely answered. Stop the cross buby from selling and whining asked Robbo.

"Get the Happy Falry to be the cross buby and charled and caught the laugh from the sight of the cross buby laughing made him grin, and charled and rour mod so the whole family became happy.

That was a good lob, said the flappy Fairy lived in a daming Riber below to her daming Riber Bobin, you may be found ber.

Hello, sweet Happy fairs saide.

Be found her "Hello sweet Happy hairs said. "So tint is how Robbie Robin of his near a cross take a s back cap. Tomorrow I will tell who has rained by near to relifing all you how he made the grouply million night and whining all has a transfer to well and got a home for the or-

ow what to do work. Turst, she pulled a loose feather Finally Robbie todager he would from Robbie Robin's coat and with this

What is an interesting govern ment position for the girl whe Describe a surprising center-place for an April I party. In making underclothes, what is a good material to use, which is durable and will keep clean longer than the ordinary muslin or nain-

the living room fashioned?
What gay little touch is found on many of the plain white waists

When sending an invitation to a narty, what should always be tuted?

Vesterday's Answers

charming lampshade for the silk parasol, ruffled around be edge, which opens and shurs in a true parasol manner. Narrow estrick feather banding a a bicarre bit of adornment which is found on a new high onds for the hair. A sideboard for the dining room

which is high'r attractive and loss not take up much room, is allt into the wall like a dresser Black lace takes the place of feathers or gauze in the newest

French fau. Two brownies, with bow legs, are shaped into a quaint pair of andirons for the nursery. When embroidering an initial on a Turkish towel, an easy and good-looking manner of doing it to use French knots

Next to Stanton Theatre, 1624 Market St

McPhilomy s

Jhere's One Best Food Grape:Nuts Ladies' Silk Hose Flavor Special Value

Nourishment Convenience Economy

AT GROCERS **EVERYWHERE**

Cleaning Fur To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Please advise me how to Pean and, if possible, lighten a squir-

rel scarf. Cornmeal is an excellent thing to clean your fur with. Have it dry and heated a little when you sprinkle it through the scarf. Then put it away in a dark place for about twenty-four hours before brushing the commeal out. Naturally this will make the fur lighter, as the dirt which was in its would darken it.

The Woman's

No Patterns for Fashions

A pineapple saind, with crackers or

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Frances Page made a failure of the ! and she struggled bard for self-control fifty-fifty idea of marriage, because she put too much emphasis on the money side of it. She did not realize that Jerry would have been proud of her ability to write if she had not con-stantly harped on the fact that she was paying half the bills, and when she actually lost her job and was de-pendent on Jerry for everything, he iras apparently was apparently contented, but the was miserable because it seemed that whe had failed all around. She made up a polite lie to tell her friends so that they would not suspect the fact that she had been fired. But when she told this to Mildred Graham, a scomen who had made a success of marriage and a profession as well, Mildred did not believe it. Her advice to Frances was to go back to writing.

A single length of silver lace forms the standing collar and cascading

edge for the front panel of both waist and skirt of this charming

CHAPTER XXXIX

fresh start? And if ever she did any-thing she thought worthy of sending to John Temple she would do it. That would be her goal, to live up to what he had expected of her.

he had expected of her.

She was sitting at her typewriter
one day after lunch when she heard
Clarissa's chirrup in the hall and she
rose with a frown of annovance to let her in. She was not in the mood to talk to Clarissa, but as soon as she opened the door to that young woman, the could not help noticing that there was something different about her. It was something different about her. It was as though Clarissa had suddenly forgotten to be anything but herself, as though she had ceased playing a game and had become simple and

Prances, she said when they were seared opposite each other in the living room. I want you to help me. I'm going to tell you the real truth about something, and I hope you will under-

Chrissa's blue eyes were very serious and slightly reddened as though she had been crying. Her soft childish mouth was not quite steady, and the apression of her face went to Frances

What is it, dear? ' she asked softly 'Are you unhappy about anything?' t'hrissu's eyes almost brimmed over

> With a palate appeal, irresistible and with

and here was Frances, who had turned her whole life upsidedown in an effort to become a clinging vine. Was there ever anything so ridiculous? Why, it

Tomorrow-More Trouble

1126 Walnut St. From 12th 8

New Spring

Millinery

Charming Hats for Dressy

and Tailored Wear

\$10.50

regular story material—the idea it her with sudden force;

The Juliet

a delicate, tonguetingling taste.

Ancre Cheese is that new table dainty

you've been looking

WHAT'S WHAT By RELEX DECIE



Dear Madam—Kindly tell me how and where I may procure a pattern of the dance frock which appeared on your page on the date of March 17. S. S. K.

There are no patterns for the fashions on the woman's page, but the one you speak of was a very simple frock which could easily be got from a standard pattern book and given the little different touches that appear in the picture. The frock was made in four panels, gathered full and edged with sequins. The waist was drawn down to the girdle over a square, smooth vest of silk and edged with the sequins. It would be quite easy to manage with a pattern for a plain V-necked gathered skirted dress.

For the Class Meeting

To the Editor of the Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I would like to know of two things and a drink that would be nice to serve at a class meeting. It must be something that does not cost very much and not more than two things together.

Although children generally are taught not to speak while food is in the mouth, there are always adults who do not seem to heave profited by these early lessons; it is by no means an infrequent sight to behold men attempting to eat and talk simultaneously. Sometimes it is not entirely the fault of the cater; he has conveyed a portion of food to his mouth. In this case, even if the querist in a woman, he should wait until he has masticated and swallowed the food before he makes answer, other than a speaking is the lesser of the two evils before him, and the thoughtless questioner deserves the silent and embarrassing rebuke.

At best, the act of eating is not beautiful. At its worst, that is, when greed and volubility try to run in double harness, the spectacle is hideous. Well-bred people eat slowly, with pauses for conversation, and neither speak while food is in the mouth nor address questions to any one who is actually eating at the time.

Adventures With a Purse thin bread and butter sandwiches, and coffee would be very good to serve at your class meeting.

Tea and several kinds of sandwiches could be used instead. Cream cheese and chopped greet, peppers make a nice sandwich; and minord ham, mixed with a bit of milk, so as to make a paste, is also tasts.

Adventures With a Purse Not a Purse of the property of the serve and white lines collar and cuffs, it would not only be nice. bread and butter sandwiches, and so tasty.

If the weather is quite warm, as it is to wear right now, but would also come train.

"Look at that woman over there. Powdering her nose in public! I suppose she thinks it's perfectly all right, but she'd raise an awful howl if the man with her started to clean his teeth or manicure his fingernalls."

before she spoke.

"It's Jim." she said quaveringly.

"I'll have to go back to the beginning to make you understand, but you see long before I met you I was quite determined to dislike you. Jim kept telling me how clever you were, and how much money you made, and when I knew that we were to move into the same apartment house, I determined to the same apartment house, I determined to the same apartment house, I determined to care and the started to care.

It was this chance remark, made by her escort at one of the leading hotels in Detroit that set Miss Amelia Potvin to thinking about the matter of powder-puffs and their use in public with the masculine view-point that powdering one's nose in public came dangerously close to the border line of the performing of boudoir functions with scores of persons looking on being a woman, she realized that there same apartment nouse, I determined thous with scores of persons looking on, to play a kind of game. You see I knew that I didn't have a talent like are times when noses simply must be yours, so I pretended to despise clever women and to make a different kind of "Isn't there some way." she asked

women and to make a different kind of an appeal. You see it was the only thing I could do, and it seemed to work for a while. But now Jim thinks I don't know anything, and he loves to talk with you and I'm so unhappy.

The tears did brim over this time, and Clarissa wiped them away with a small damp handkerchief.

"Isn't there some way." she asked herself, "In which the operation might be camouflaged? No one objects to placing the handkerchief to the nose for example, and if a powder-puff could be successfully concealed in the handkerchief the solution of the difficulty ought to be quite simple. The problem is to fix the puff in such a way that it won't fall out and will still be available for use at an instant's notice."

Clarissa's Confession

Clarissa's Confession

The Ances had never communicated I with John Temple since the day she had received that curt note of dismissal from the paper. She had determined never to see him again. Her heart was sore whenever she thought of what he must think of her. Once she was sure he had had high hopes for ther, and she had disappointed him. But there and she had disappointed him. But the hope had come back.

After all she had written once, why not again? Now that she was at peace with Jerry, why shouldn't she make a fresh start? And if ever she did any described and Clarissa wiped them away with a small damp handkerchief.

"I was glad wnen you told us you work in the swent for use at an instant's notice."

When she returned home that night, when she returned home that night, was portion as up of have you hate me. But I thought it would make you more dependent. But lately Jim is always displeased with me: he says I do nothing to improve my since her talk with Mildred a ray of them. You see, whenever important things have been talked of I've never them. You see, whenever important things have been talked of I've never the more trouble she encountered. The obvious solutions were all clumsy and unattractive, while the others that occurred to her were not feasible. Finally, however, she hit upon the right dea. By the more trouble she encountered. The have you hate me. But I thought it would make you more dependent. But the further of

ASCO

CO

HE WOULDN'T BELIEVE THAT IT WAS FRESH PAINT

In Spite of the Sign Which Warned Him-The Price He Paid for Proving a Fact Was a Stained Coat and Hand and the Smell of Turpentine

THE posts along the street bad all been freshly painted a beautiful dark green.

Most of them had dried and the signs had been removed.

But the one right on the corner was still wet and wore most conspicuously around its middle a large warning. "fresh paint."

And a man, coming up to the corner to it, read the sign—and reached out a hand to fondle the post.

He had to prove for himself that the paint was really fresh and that it was really paint.

Perhaps he believed it by the time the found a bottle of turpentine, rubbed.

The foot, and the train disposed of that by knocking it flat down upon the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move it from the station foot to the train foot, anyhow, because there wasn't time—it couldn't be done.

She was more embarrassed than have—it is humilisting to be caught a'n ping the ground as if you were a little child, while your feet go up in the air and your packages scatter abandoned about you, and you know that if you say it foot, anyhow, because there wasn't the couldn't be done.

She wouldn't have had time to move it is humilisting to be caught a'n ping the ground as if you were a little child, while your feet go up in the air and your packages scatter abandoned about you, and you know that if you say may be done.

Well, any fool might expect that.

But for the station foot to the train foot, anyhow, because there wasn't the couldn't be done.

She wouldn't have had time to move it form the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move it form the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move it form the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move it form the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move it form the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move it form the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move it form the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move it form the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move it form the station platform.

She wouldn't have had time to move

he found a bottle of turpentine, rubbed it on the stains on his hands and the edge of his cout, washed it off again—and lived down the odor.

But if anybody ever again tries to tell him that something has been freshly painted he'll do exactly what he did painted he'll do exactly what he did before.

The show him, he's not recove them,

going to take anybody's word for any

HE IS very much the same type of mar who looks carefully into the barrel of his gun to find out whether is loaded. He's not going to take anything for

They always find out, these gentlemen and ladies from Missonri.

For there are women who do the same thing: oh, yes, indeed.

to wear with a brown skirt I have. I There was one not long ago who was figured that it would not only be nice fearfully anxious to make a certain

If the weather is quite warm, as it is to wear right now, but would also come apt to be, you might serve a punch, in tall glasses, instead of the tea or coffee. In handy in the summer as a kind of tall glasses, instead of the tea or coffee. In handy in the summer as a kind of was starting to pull out, and she was orange and pineapple in it.

Of course, I could find one in the first shop I entered. Would you believe me, shop I entered. Would you believe me. I went to ten shops before I could get the Weman's long. These wasn't any sign on the plat-

Things You'll Love to Make

GIVE a little credit to these signs, literal and understood.



the platform was built high so that all the had to do was to step on the platform was built high so that all the had to do was to step on the had to had it and thery inches long. On the many inches long with the was to self-which and the had to do was to step on the had to had it and they to do the was to see that the had to do was to step on the had to do was t

A welcome package

that's a delight to receive, is a fat, jolly box of Tetley's Green Label. It means cups upon cups of heart-warming, mellowing tea, that both stimulates and refreshes. You sort of drink it slowly, so it'll last longer!

TETLEY'S TEA

Makes Good Tea a Certainty

But land a'mighty, there's no deep secret about it-we've been blending Tetley's for over 100 years, and we've learned how to do it, that's all!



ASCO

JOSEPH TETLEY & CO., Inc. New York, N. Y.

ASCO

ASCO

He Knows Instantly

He sits at his little round table, tasting the contents of the various cups before him.

He is our coffee expert—a man who knows coffee like a book.

His trained sense of taste enables him to instantly detect any coffee that is not up to our regular high standard. That's why Asco Blend is uniformly good every day in the year.



"Asco" Blend 29 Coffee

"Taste the difference?"

Asco Blend is a combination of the finest coffees grown on the famed plantations of the tropics. Our Producer-to-Consumer Plan enables us to give it to you at 29c per lb., although coffees of the same high grade are selling elsewhere at 40c, 45c and 50c per lb.

Try a cup today

"Asco" Stores all over Phila, and throughout Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland

ASCO

ASCO A ASCO

ASCO

ASCO ASCO