, an unscrupulous adventurer, who known Dick in Alaska and is anxi-to get a diamond which Dick owns and always carries. Dick is in love with Mary, but Eve has her eye on him as well as on Juliar. Bellairs cents to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him there.

"WE BELONG"

EVE-sorely against her will-was forced to acquiesce when Julian sked her to come for a ride. She cared

for Julian. She must do his bidding. She must play whatever ole he chose for

Quickly dressed and found her riding things, anttering imprecangry tions all the while. She didn't look her best this

MAY CHRISTIE knew it. Besides, she felt tired and amazing fashion. Oh, for another hour or two in

But no trace of her chagrin was visible when-fifteen minutes later-she Julian's eyes. mounted her horse out in the grounds. "Of course mounted her horse out in the grounds. "Of course, I am—you silly little -artistically powdered—held two glow-ing spots of color in each cheek. Eve glow down to the keen morning air, together?"

and not to its rightful source—which The wording of this question savored

However, though he saw through

Eve's pretenses, he thought none the thing many times!" She tossed her less of her for what he termed her head, "And I don't like your phrase In his own curious way he liked the it sounds too much like a stable

girl. His feeling for her was scarcely of a stronger nature. He was a man of very slight affections—a strong eye fixed perpetually on the "main chance." bayen't you? But. Ev But he admired Eve for many rea- me!" sons. He had no use for any breadBefore she could prevent him he had
and-butter miss. He liked a worldly swung himself forward in his saddle type of girl—one who had few illusions and had kissed her on the lips. who wasn't too particular in her Eve would make a good pal, he told

himself. She appealed to a certain type of man—the sort of man that he cried. ciated with in business and

money in the case, too.

"Nice little place your guardian's got down here," he volunteered at last.

"I don't know much about his business affairs; you'd better consult Miss Mary Drew for information on that point," was her tart comment.

oint," was her tart comment.
Julian smiled. He firmly believed that every woman was intensely jeal-ous, and Eve's previous exhibition of jealousy toward the other girl had flattered and amused him greatly.

"I haven't the faintest interest in Miss Mary Drew. She strikes me as an insipid little thing." He wheeled his horse closer to Eve's side and

"But I'm tremendously interested in everything that concerns you-Eve."
Eve's heart-that hitherto invulnerorgan-gave an unexpected flutter. It was a feeling totally new to the young woman. It rather worried

"poise" was something that Her she'd always been assured of. Nothing n the world had ever really touched her feelings. And yet this curious, inscrutable,

slow-drawling man seemed to have broken down her fences in the most "Are—are you—truly—interested in me—Julian?" she stammered, slowing

her horse into a walk and gazing into

ed that Julian would put the pretty that you and I would pull magnificently

was Parisian, and manufactured, in a just a trifle of the unromantic. But cardboard box.

But nothing in the world could ever She mustn't let him see her feelings.

"take in" Julian Vandaveer! He had though. Her old creed as to handling known too many artificial women in men came back to her at this crisis. He must be "played" with. "Other men have asked me the same

about 'pulling together magnificently'-Julian regarded her with a tolerant

"You've fooled men pretty often, haven't you? But, Eve, you can't fool

"You-you, mustn't! Julian-have you gone crazy?"

He laughed outright.
"You needn't try to humbug me," he ried. "Little philanderer! You and I belong, that's all! Before a week is If things went as he hoped, he had serious thoughts of asking Eve to become his wife. Not because he loved her—for he sneered at love—but simply because she'd be a useful asset in his "business" schemes.

Over you'll be coming to me and telling me so! You know already that it is the truth! You've never felt toward any man the way you've felt to me! I know it!"

Eve stammered out a protest. But the poung men wake up, assume a different attitude toward the fairer sex and eliminate the attempt to be grandiloquent, then maybe the weaker sex will profit by such inspiring examples.

AFFAIRE D'AMOUR.

* 'business' schemes.

And without a doubt there would be upon her she felt she couldn't say a Over this young girl the man They cantered side by side across seemed to exercise some species of Lypnotism.

Tomorrow-Rivals

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

To Understand Is to Forgive

GTT MAKES me so disappointed in he got that raise, when they put his people, complained an erstwhile name in the paper, are you sure that happy little woman to me. 'the way you didn't appear just a bit superior, they are all right, sympathetic and all that, when you are down, but the minute but the best of friends are, at such a

Have you noticed it, too? you were unhappy with your Are were so sympathetic and tried to com-fort you and make peace. You could ee they felt for you. But then when it was all over and he sent you flowers in a rut that he will probably never get

Perhaps you were having trouble in your job. They told you not to worry, that you could do much better, and made your trouble their own. But cleared up and you got a

as you expected them to be.

Perhaps your husband had aspirations. He may have been a research. things for him. Then one day he was taken up by the powers that be and jumped over all of them. They congratulated him, the girls congratulated it shows they are real friends. And if

you get anywhere, up go their backs and time, on their guard against being pa-

your new-found joy-almost as if you really felt apologetic at having so much more than the rest of them? And suppose Jane, whose husband is

and candy and was more attentive than their husbands and followed it up at Christmas with a ruby locket—why, they just suddenly chilled when you told them about it:

""" a rut that he will probably never get out of, does seem a bit strained, doesn't enter right into your joy at your man's success as she did enter into your troubles, suppose it is a bit of envy—can you feel anything but sorry for her? can you feel anything but sorry for her? When do you need them most-when

The cynic says: "Weep and you weep alone." And if you find that your raise, they didn't seem quite as happy friends are different, haven't

tions. He may have been a newspaper Nobody likes trouble or sorrow. We man struggling for recognition as a don't like any more shadows in our great writer. They sympathized with lives than we can help having, and if encouraged him, predicted great takes more friendship to go to a fu-

you, but they did not seem to share somehow they don't always seem to en-your joy as you thought they would. ter into my triumphs—well—to realize Weil, are you sure, very sure, that is to sympathize, and to understand is when hubby gave you that locket, when to forgive.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

me if yeast is good for the blood and a benefit to the body? Sometimes you hear rumors that it is harmful to the body.



Even though she has recognized but one of two men, when a girl bows, of course, both men raise their hats in re-sponse. Then it is courteous for her to

About Taking Yeast Cake

taking the yeast cakes, and if they seem
to hurt you do not go on with them.
But I am sure they will help your digestion if that is what you want.

benefit to the body? Sometimes you have ramors that it is harmful to the body. Wishing to hear from you. J. N.

I have never heard that yeast was harmful, and I have known it to do a great deal of good to persons whose digestion was faulty. If you cannot get a physician's advice on the matter, try that the physician's advice with the physician's advice with the physician's advice on the matter, try that the physician's advice with the phy

With great care you could dye the With great care you could dye the hat by dipping it into a boiled or coid dye while it is on the frame. But you would have to be experienced in dyeing and very careful in order to get an even color, and even then it is just nossible that the liquid would make the satin dull and ugly. The straw-hat coloring could not be used at all, for it dries stiff and would spoil the satin.

But you can clean it by sponging with either gasoline or carbon tetrachloride. The gasoline would do the work more quickly, but of course there is the danger in that because it is inflammable. If you use it be sure to do the work outdoors. Thank you for your good wlahes. I hope the column will always be able to help you.

Pressing Accordion Pleats

To the Editor of ""oman's Page: Dear Madam-Can you suggest any way in which accordion pleats can be put in after the skirt has been wet and some of the pleats have come out."

one of two men, when a girl bows, of course, both men raise their hats in response. Then it is courteous for her to acknowledge the other man's salutation with an additional slight bow in his alrection, without looking at him. If there are more than two men, and only one is known to her, her socond low, after all have raised their hats is more comprehensive since it includes the entire group. None of the men is entitled to claim acquaintance afterward on the basis of these co-salutations, since the basis of these co-salutations, since the pleats have been. Then pull this tight so that the pleats are intil in such press with a warm from under a damp cloth. This is fussy work to do, for the pleats must be constantly puncular into shape in front of the iron, and it may be necessary to do the whole skirt so that no dividing lines will show. If you can get the pleats that you are pressing right on the edge of the board and pin them there with a straight pin at top and bottom it will be easier, but of course the pins must be removed and their marks erased with the iron after weard.

Another time if the pleats come out in rainy weather, crease them in again ward.

Another time if the pleats come out in rainy weather, crease them in again ward.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

The Kind of Girls Men Marry

Dear Cynthia—Just a few lines to Seesaw.

The wiid girls we have in our midst think only of the present, the future is forgotten. The piper will be paid sooner or later. It is not necessary to be wild to have a good time: I know from experience. Any one thinking otherwise is making a serious mistake. Girls to be respected must be reserved. When you choose a lifetime partner take

Girls to be respected must be reserved. When you choose a lifetime partner take a girl that loves a home and children, then your chances of being happy are assured.

The fellows go out with a wild one frequently, but for a wife the wild ones are forgotten. When picking a wife do not pick a lemon thinking you can change it into an orange; you can't. change it into an orange; you can't Go around with a home girl and be happy.

JUST LIGHTING.

Blames the Men

Dear Cynthia—I'm a habitual reader of your daily column, and consider the reading of such an essential routine. An interesting and attractive feature of the column is the bloodless war being carried on by both sexes. The weapons are various, such, as the mighty pen, the faults of the opposite sex, and the theories offered are many, some illiterate, unprofound, while others are logical, and capable of producing the desired effect. My attitude in regard to my own sex, namely, "The Young Man of 21," is antagonistic, and in regard to the denounced and so-called extremist girl possess the inclination to be complimentary.

nentary.

If any moral deviation is noticeable in If any moral deviation is noticeable in the girls' character of today, the men are directly responsible for such. A girl naturally does not like to travel alone, and incidentally seeks the company of a young man. According to custom the man names the places of the amusement to attend. If a girl attends a promiscuous dance hall, and finds that the dances are degrading, she would at first feel like leaving, but after consideration of this would think this attitude impolite and would stay until the conclusion of and would stay until the conclusion of

and would stay until the conclusion of the dance.

As for the condemning of the ab-breviated dresses, etc., this is a result of the designing of men. No cosmetical ap-pliance is harmful, if it were, the drug store dealers would not sell it, and if a girl desires to appear in public with such on her face, that is her own busi-ness.

such on her face, that is her own business.

In contrast with the feminine appearance, that of the male is ludicrous, humorous, and about the hest idea of a joke imaginable. Consider the unartistic spats, the broad and unbecoming pants, the coat decorated with ornate buttons and the cut sleeves on such merge out into the atmosphere and resemble a pair of wings. The ties are competitive to the shoe making industries, and the derbles are set on such a precarious angle that it is almost necesprecarious angle that it is almost neces-sary to put weights on the opposite side to balance the wearer. When the young men wake up, assume a different attitude toward the fairer

His Idea of Real Men

Dear Cynthia—To the "Atlantic City Blonde": You seem to me to be a bit too much prejudiced against the young men of today, but remember, don't judge all young men by the few fools who dub themselves "jazz-hounds" and the like. Those fellows who wear trick suits, hats too big for them and shoes too small and narrow with shirtsleeves hanging below the margin of their coatsleeves—those are not men—they're idiots! Under-stand, however, I do not mean to be a prude; on the contrary I am just as neat a dresser as will be found—but I

rines (including myself) had not rushed into the hell of the Argonne Forest, into the teeth of death and stemmed the tide of hattle for the struggling Allies? Well

second?
Yes, you will admit there is a depressing paucity in the records.
With these examples in black and white under your eyes I beg of you, please do not judge the young men harshly, because of one or two. I am young myself, and a man, thank God!

"THE COMPLICIED"

Barry had made their home for over a year. Several times Harriet had seen her on the stairs, but somehow she had where in the office district, although she had known the girl worked.

Down the subway steps Harriet plunged. She crowded herself into the "THE COWPUNCHER"

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries How is a colored design put on furniture in such a way that even the most inexperienced person.

who is nothing of an artist, can do it successfully? Describe a handy attachment which enables one to shine shoes which enables one to show without having to stoop over, When hemstitching and the thread has a tendency to knot and break continually, what small levice helps wonderfully?

What characteristics are shown by a bulging forehead? For the summer cape, what sort of material is wonderfully popu-

lar? How is a gay little afternoon for the small girl fash

Yesterday's Answers

When she walks, the Japanese girl must carry her head and shoulders slightly forward, and incline her body forward, walking with short, quick step, her toes turned in, and her feet hardly lifted from the ground, will be considered immodest.

A mirror of the size generally hung against the wall is pretty and convenient to stand on the

dressing table that lacks one of By being slotted at the back and having a recess inside, the new engagement ring has a place to slip the wedding ring into, thus giving the appearance of a single ring, while it is really a combina-

tion of both. A receding chin generally indieates impulsiveness, lack of de-l'beration and poise and timid-

Ulreular bands for the skirt and collar and cuffs, all of white linen, are used with blue voile to make an exceedingly good-looking A pretty sweater of the puried variety is made to look different by a varicolored striped band around the bottom and across the

neck, which is one of the "shoul-der-to-shoulder" sort.



A DAINTY SUMMER FROCK



organdie, of course, with ruffles running around the middle of the skirt, and more of them on the side panels. A hat of georgette crepe goes

"A ONE-MAN WOMAN"

well with the dress, and the lace around the neck and sleeves

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR Copyright, 1921. by Public Ledger Co.

Barry Neil is arrested for em-bezzling funds, and Harriet, his wife, because she believes in his innocence, is determined to prove it to the world. She obtains a position with Barry's firm under the name of Miriam Taylor, and there attracts the attention of Charley Harmon, the son of the head of the firm. Harriet soon discovers that Charley is falling in love with her, and one night Lucy Pratt, an office stenographer, appears at the boarding house and warns Harriet to let Charley alone. A few moments later Charley appears on the scene and there attracts the attention of later Charley appears on the scene with a declaration of love, and Harriet not knowing what to do, allows him to hope.

The Blow Falls!

neat a dresser as will be found—but I don't go to extremes.

Now for my conception and description of the men of today. When war was declared with Germany and the United States was threatened with a peril too great to be mentioned who

face to face with a tall, rather thinfaced girl. For a moment Harriet almost stopped. Her heart beat up in

most stopped. Her heart be into the neil of the testh of death and stemmed the tide of battle for the struggling Allies? Well most stopped. Her heart beat up in most stopped. Her heart beat up in her throat as she stood looking into the but did they have to contend with the wapons that we did? Did they go into battle looking like demons with their gorde-eyed gas masks, and hand grenade bags filled to overflowing with deadly missiles?

Talk of Paul Revere. of Stonewall Ta

marine sergeant who when captured by twelve Germans immediately loosed a hand grenade and stuck it into a big Hun's pocket, scattering him far and wide, and cowing the others so that they were susceptible to capture. And yet you speak of men!

What of the records held by marathon runners of years ago? What became of them? Shattered! Why? Because the men of today are better athletes all around than those stiff formal puppets of former years. What athlete of sixty years ago ever made a mile in four minutes and twelve seconds? Or a hundred yards in nine and three-fifths of a second?

Yes you will admit there is a design of the stranger were following, she simply rushed blindly on, her breath coming fast and a cold fear pressing down on her.

Suppose the girl followed her. What would happen then? The thought was so terrifying that Harriet fairly shook with terror. For the very worst thing had happened. This girl lived in the same tenement where Harriet and Barry had made their home for over a year.

Down the subway steps Harriet plunged. She crowded herself into the already packed train, and was almost grateful for the discomfort of the trip uptown, for she was certain the girl had not followed her. But what of the next time? It wouldn't be so easy to escape again. From now on she would have to skulk to and from her work. She would feel constantly that spying eyes were upon her. She would never again have a sense of security. Sadie Howard, the other girl, had

completely lost Harriet in the crowd, but Harriet would have been more terrifled than ever if she could have known the exultation in Sadie's heart. Nothing ever happened to Sadie. She was her starved heart cried out for excitement of some kind. It had been a nine days' wonder in the tenement when the papers had been full of Barry's arrest and Harriet's escape. Little knots of people had discussed the matter from every standpoint, and Harter from every standpoint, and Harter from every standpoint, and hearter from every standpoint. riet's disappearance had been the subject of many heated arguments.
"A proud piece," said Mrs. Mul-

Every taste a delight

Butter

At all our Stores

vaney, who lived on the same floor with Harriet. "Thinks she's above the likes of us, and never willin' to have a friendly gossip. Now look what's come

enough," said another woman, "and when little Jakey Howard was sick she enough." was very kind, brought him soup and the only fruit the poor kid ever had in

his life."

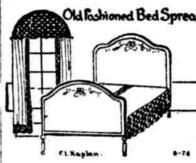
"Yeh, playin' lady bountiful when she needed the money as much as any of us," sneered another. "She had to steal to get what she wanted. I'll bet she was behind the whole thing. I read it in a book one day, 'look for the woman."

As for Sadie Howard she had.

As for Sadie Howard she bad al As for Sadie Howard sne had al-ways hated Harriet for her beauty. She remembered very well when Harriet had been good to Jakey, but it had evoked no warmth in Sadie's heart. Instead she saw the flawlessness of Harriet's skin, the gold lights in her hair, the you didn't appear just a bit superior, a little pompous? It is hard to realize, but the best of friends are, at such a time, on their guard against being patronized, against your thinking you are better than they are.

Are you sure you were modest in your new-found joy—almost as if you and millions of your countrymen, to rich added to her standards ready to defend you and millions of your countrymen, to fight, and die, if necessary for the glorical moment our united States was threatened with a peril too great to be mentioned, who he seemed to be avoiding her. But on the way home that night she had a shock that left her weak and trembling. She was on her way to the subway backed of the indomitable courage of her fighting men? Where would you be now if at the critical moment our United States marrines (including myself) had not rushed to be avoiding her. But on the way home that night she had a shock that left her weak and trembling. She was on her way to the subway have looks no woman could entirely introduced to be avoiding her. But on the way home that night she had a shock that left her weak and trembling. She was on her way to the subway have looks no woman could entirely introduced to be avoiding her. But on the way home that night she had a shock that left her weak and trembling. She was on her way to the subway have looks no woman could entirely introduced to be avoiding her. But on the way home that night she had a shock that left her weak and trembling. She observed, too, Barry's worship of his wife, and Barry was a man whose looks no woman could entirely for the side that the way home that night she had a shock that left her weak and trembling. She was on her way to the subway have looks no woman could entirely for the side that the way home that night she had a shock that left her weak and trembling. She was on her way to the subway have a subway ha

Things You'll Love to Make



"But she was always pleasant

hit him on the right eye. And a sixth ball hit him once more on his tender

Old Fashioned Bed Spread

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Folly Wisher By DADDY

CHAPTER II The Hungry Polar Bear WHEN Peggy and Billy saw the big

teeth chattering.
Billy's teeth chattered for two reasons. One was because he and Peggy had been snatched out of a hot summer day at home and been landed in this snowy land, clad only in warm-weather clothes. Another reason was that the sight of this huge Polar Bear outside of a cage was enough to make any one

shiver.

"Wau-ugh! Wau-ugh! I'm glad you have come," rumbled the Polar Bear. The way he licked his chops as he said he was glad they had come made them feel that he was glad for his own sake rather than for their sake.

And the next word he spoke showed they did it all that you just had to

fix, now get us out of it."
"Wau-ugh! Wau-ugh! I don't like to run on an empty stomach," grumbled the Polar Bear, starting after them. "Wait so I can eat you."
Peggy and Billy didn't want to be eaten, so they ran through the snow as fast as they could, which wasn't very fast, for the snow was soft and deep. "I wish I had some icy snowballs with which to fight that bear," gasped Billy. At that moment his fingers hap-pened to touch Folly Wisher, who had got stuck in a big snowdrift. At once Folly Wisher stooped and began to make snowballs with his hands—snowballs that became icy in an instant. These balls he passed to Billy. Billy grabbed them and whirled around. He was not a moment too soon, for the Polar Bear was almost upon them. Billy threw a snowball as a pitcher throws a baseball. Whizz! It sailed

through the air, and wham! It hit the Polar Bear square in his left eye.
"Wau-oo!" roared the bear, an

his forepaws. Whizz! A third icy ball hit him on

the tip of his tender snoot.

"Wau-oo! Wau-oo!" My, what a racket that bear did make! "That isn't fair!" he roared, taking down his forearms to rub his nose. "Stop hitforearms to rub his nose. ting me on my nose!"
Whizz! A fourth ball banged the
Polar Bear on his left eye. A fifth ball

That Bear. He turned his Peggy and Folly

didn't keep out the frigid air a bit.
They felt as though they were being turned into icicles. The queer way they got warm will be told tomorrow.

Saving Money

Saving Money

This is my money-savings plan. In the memorandum of my family account-book I have listed the various special sales of different department stores with the dates on which they fall. There are the shoe, furniture, drug, stationery, silk, underwear, and many other sales which are always offered during the same month in each year. On the following pages I make notes, as they occur to me, of articles which I shall need. For instance, I find that my visiting cards are nearly gone. I jot this down and, turning to my notes, I find at about what date I can have cards engraved from my plate at a saving of fifty cents per hundred. Or I wish to lay in a supply of sheets and pillow-cases and take note of the month when white sales are at their fleet. I have practiced this plan in a town of ten thousand people and in a city of nearly half a million, and I know that it works well in both places, Aside from the dollars saved by this ever-ready information, there is a great satisfaction in being able to plan my expense in a more efficient way.—Good Housekeeping.

After you have tried all of the so-called "best" coffees and found them unsatisfactory, buy a pound

MORNING SIP"

and you will become one of the many delighted coffee lovers who daily look forward with pleasant anticipation to the enjoyment at every meal of a cup or two of this unsurpassed necessity.

The Better Coffee

In Air-Tight Tins



Roasted and Packed By Alex. Sheppard & Sons, Inc. Philadelphia, Pa.

CHILDREN ARE NOT ALWAYS TO BLAME FOR WILDNESS

If Their Parents Allow Them to Manage Their Own Lives Without Companionship or Training They Are Sure to "Misbehave"

WHEN Peggy and Billy saw the big

Polar Bear coming toward them they were sorry Folly Wisher had given them their wish to go to the North Pole.

There didn't seem to be any way to escape from the bear. The snow was so deep they couldn't run, and the bear was coming fast.

"Wau-ugh! Wau-ugh! What have we here?" rumbled the bear, coming up to them, and staring at Peggy, Billy and Folly Wisher with surprised eyes.

"P-p-p-lease, Mr-r-- B-b-ear, it is just a boy and girl and the goblin Folly Wisher." answered Billy, his teeth chattering.

Billy's teeth chattered for two rea
"Billy's teeth chattered for two rea
"There didn't seem to be any way to dren nowadays at the parties are so wild that they throw bread around the room, and even throw croquettes against the wall and ruin the wallpaper."

And the children themselves said that this was one of the nicrst parties they had had all year.

When you are at the school age you sometimes feel that you cannot have a good time if there are any grown-ups around.

"Gee whig." you grumble, "what do they want to hang around for? You can't have any fun."

Billy's teeth chattered for two rea
If your parents are not very wise there are some of these some of these some of these some of these are some of these are some of these some of these are some of these are some of these are some of these are some of these some of these some of these are some of these some of these are some of the some are not with the children's people of today?" Why, train

of course there are a great many of these boys and girls who are utterly incorrigible; the problem remains a problem in their case.

But there are some of these croquette-throwing episodes and the like for which the blame can be traced right straight back to the absence, lack of interest or weak indulgence of the parents.

can't have any fun."

If your parents are not very wise they give in to you. They leave and give you the house for your party.

And then afterward they are sorry. "What is the world coming to?" they ask anybody who will tell them. "Why, my daughter gave a party last week and those children broke chairs, threw biscuits all around the room and just ruined all the decorations on the

W your age, had no control over them, and anyhow they were so funny when they were right. "I am tired of eating fish and seals," growled the bear. "I think a change in food will do me good. I have always wanted to eat boy and girl meat. Wau-ugh!"

Polar Bear opened his big mouth, showing his gleaming white teeth.

"Ho! Ho! This is no place for me," laughed Folly Wisher nervously. "I guess I'll be going. Good-day!"

The fat, round-faced goblin began to hop across the snow.

"Here! Stop! Wait!" cried Billy, grabbing at him. "You got us into this fix, now get us out of it."

"Wau-ugh! I don't "Wau-ugh! I don't "Wau-ugh!" I don't "All of us like flowers, and the darkest.

Adventures With a Purse HAVE you seen the cane umbrellas? Adventures With a land to the flag the land to do the laugh.

If mother and dad had been there the going it made to do the laugh.

If mother and dad had been there the laugh.

If mother and dad had been there the source are different, because the might have been afraid to do things like a cane, but isn't a cane. Sounds like a cane, but isn't a cane. It he doesn't the first partial to do things like that, then there is no rea-sounds been afraid to do things like that, then there is no rea-sounds like a cane, but isn't a cane. It he custom is started with the first partial to do things like that, then there is no rea-sounds like a cane, but isn't a cane. It he custom is started with the first partial to do the handle that fits conveniently on the first partial to do the handle that fits conveniently on the strai

that must be discussed afterward with borror.

On the other hand, no mother or father need be surprised at any wildness on the part of a child who is left entirely to her own resources.

All of us like flowers, and the darkest, most gloomy of rooms is brightened by a bowl of fresh buds. The girl in an office likes to have flowers around during the day, but some desks are not large enough to warrant the addition of a bowl, and at certain seasons of the state of the control of the co

I who is asked where her daughter "I really don't know." she replies.
"I can't keep track of all these engagements. She's gone to some party or
other, I don't know where."

And asked who took the girl to the And asked who took middly. "Well, party she answers mildly. "Well, white silk gloves are not really dressy really. I don't know his name, but she white silk gloves are not really dressy enough, and yet white kid de cost a lot company." seems to like him very well."

Is it any wonder, then, that boys and girls do just as they please? If you knew that you could start out to a dull party and go to the theatre instead and "get away with it," wouldn't you do it?

of money. One of the stores is displaying long, white kid gloves that reach to the elbow and are an excellent quality. They are priced at \$3.05, which is really

reasonable. If you were certain that you would page Felter or Phone Walnut or Main 3009.

years flowers are expensive. So why not buy a single-stem vase? They can be had in yellow or old rose, hold one flower, and can be put in a corner of

the desk without interfering with the

And it is only fair to place that blame where it belongs, and start mak-ing over the ways of parents before any laws or rules or punishments are inflicted upon the children.

Adventures With a Purse

CREAM ABBOTTS BUTTERMILK

Try drinking Abbotts Cream Buttermilk for one week. See how much better you feel.

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