EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1921

THIS IS EASY TO MAKE

A chie little boudoir cap or, if you prefer, an easily adjusted kerchief to wear over your rubber bathing cap

AT CUPID'S CALL

By MAY CHRISTI

Voman's Life and Love By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

in style by a man.

The Woman Who Loves But Does Not Work

A RE you a girl who loves but does not work? Or, are you one who orks but does not love? Or, do you o neither? Or, re you one of the issued a m on g well-balanced and blissful rever, filled with ore and labor? In many times and climes there many times climes there been women

The many times and climes there invo were set maile merely for love. They had no ministence outside the emotional one. They were sup-posed to exist molely as a solace for MAN. Some religions have taught this to whole peo-ples, and the female residents of catties countries have accepted the gospel of inferiority and subservience to math. The harem is the perfect type of this theory, practically and logically worked out. Most women have outgrown the harem today, but many men still think harem today, but many men still think harem today. but many men still think harem today, but many men still think harem today, but many men still think harem today. but many men still think harem today, but many men still think harem today and the admixture of sex and finance. Of late years we in America have read several books on the intimate life

of late years we in America have ference being that women who do not ad several books on the intimate life do household tasks or confine all of read several books on the intimate life within the harem, and the Turkish. Greek or French writers actually seemed their life to the interests of one house cannot love. There are, of course, thousands of to extol it as the ideal feminine exist-

to extol it as the ideal feminine exist-ence! This was because it is so lazy, carefree, secluded and luxurious. We are told how the Turkish ladics spend endless hours adorning their persons, having Turkish bath parties amid mar-ble pools, perfumed and flower-bedecked, and how the indolent lolling in the gradens, with books and amusing con-versations, or (carefuly chaperoned). versations, or (carefuly chaperoned) carriage rides, take up days agreeably, Descriptions are closed iptions are given of the respect in the long run?

paid the oldest wife, who graces the mother. Indeed, it sounds comfortable. and petted. The prize type are groomed mentally and morally strong sons and daughters. But many of the mothers and petted. But to

But to the free soul of the Anglo-Baxon it is only a house of bondage, slthough the Turk does not mean it to be degrading or insulting to womanthe free soul of the Anglo-

uid in dozens of philanthropies and Now the big Oriental harem is the Now the big Oriental harem is the outside movements. extreme type, but every town and city of America has many little private harems! Any woman who toils not, but lives only on the caprice of her lord. happy, how wonderful life would be! outside movements. or lower nature: who contributes noth-ing to the world, in labor or children or social service, but gets her luxurious living by pleasing a man, is a sister of Fatima.

Let us assume, for the sake of argu-We see them lolling in motorcars on fashionable boulevards. petting small dogs, or sipping cocktails at country clubs, childless, jobless, useless.

and those who are economic laborers. A few years ago, most women worked pretty hard in the home. When folks had a house of fourteen roome on the farm, and did such tasks as spinning, weaving, baking, brewing (ante-Volmoons. We have discussed the blamed kind. She is not always to be blamed stead 1) candle-dipping, tailoring, dress-making, quilting, sweeping, tailoring, dress-kind. She is not always to be blamed for being a parasite. Often she married cooking for some twenty farm hands, bearing and rearing a dozen children, they may be said to have been econom-they may be said to have been econom-ically independent!

Not that they had any time or leisure and self-respect of her sister who has a to be independent; they were tied hand career? Perhaps her husband proves and foot to the family and farm. But coarse and materialistic, or stupid and they certainly carned their living. uninspired. Does she play the old femithey certainly earned their living. Gradually, labor-saving inventions, integrate because she must-but vow-took most of women's work out of the ing secretly that her daughter shall individual home; and the condensed con- plunge into the freer life?

Two Minutes of Optimism By HERMAN J. STICH

A ONE-MAN WOMAN

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR.

Copyright, 1921. by Public Ledger Co. Barry Neil is arrested for em-bezzling funds, and Barriet, his wife, because she believes in his innocence. because she believes in his innocence, is determined to prove it to the world. Nhe obtains a position with Barry's firm under the name of Miriam Taylor, and there attracts the atten-tion 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 with a declaration of love and Harriet, not knowing what to do allows him to hope. The next day on her way home from work, Har-riet is seen and recognized by Sadie Howard, a girl from the tenement where she and Barry had lived to-gether.

Sadie Makes Trouble

A PIECE of silk twenty-five inches a loop. The opposite end is gathered one-half inch from the edge, and a large button mold, which has been cov-ered with the silk, is set into this gath-ered end, so the gathered end sits up around the button. CADIE burst into the kitchen of the SADIE burst into the kitchen of the order of the burst into the kitchen of the order of the burst into the kitchen of the order of the burst into the kitchen of the order of the burst into the kitchen of the cut place turn as narrow hems as you can, running them off to nothing where the slit ends, and finish with tiny feather stitching. Finish the long out-head as her daughter entered and stood still with her mouth open as ahe saw Sadie's face. Jakie, a pale child of seven, was lying on a broken-down. Couch reading a book. Sam, the eldest, had not come in from work as yet, but Mr. Howard, in his shirt sleeves, was

reading the evening paper. They all stared at Sadie as though

sensing her excitement. "Some news." she said erultantly. "Where's Sam?"

"Not home yet," from Mr. Howard.

Jakie sat up stuffing his book down behind the couch. Happenings in real life were better than story-book thrills. He was all agog, his thin little face flushed, his eyes fastened hungrily Which of these sets of women are flushed, his e happier? Or more useful to the world on his sister's.

"Well, you'll never guess who I saw the table and is regarded as a must be mothers. It is a valuable con-indeed, it sounds comfortable, iribution to give humanity fine, healthy, out in small fragments so as to make it last longer. "Who?" came from the three throats

Sam wore fairly well-fitting store exhilar ating. clothes, a dashing striped silk necktic, h e a d y "tan, a very high collar and a cheap edition was in the air.

clothes, a discretise and a cheap edition of Cordovan shoes. He copied as far as lay in his power the loose-jointed young men depicted in the gorgeously colored advertisements of young men's clothes, and he prided himself on his clothes, and he prided himself on his close appearance. He made rather, the well - known figure. "Why there's

discordant note in the hot kitchen when contrasted with the rest of the family. She waved an She waved an eager hand. She Sadie made little effort to get herself up attractively and her rusty brown suit would show and straggly hair peeping out from an dominating Julian old sailor made her even uglier than that there were she really was, rivals in the field.

"Spill it," he remarked laconically. As she approached Dick that young He didn't get along very well with his man took off his hat—a somewhat sister. No woman who took so little in-dilapidated hat of the sombrero type-As she approached Dick that young terest in her clothes made much of a revealing a close-cropped, boyish head hit with Sam. that was eminently attractive.

around the house summer afternoons.

sleeves decorated with white embroidery

that was also on the front and back of

the kimono. Then there is a blue one, embroldered with colors. They are priced from \$2.90 to \$3.90, and that is

The June Wedding

Brides are always trying to think of some new style of dreas or bouquet for their bridesmalds. How about this? Three different ideas are combined in-expensively in a tall shepherd's crock covered with creme paper, with a small bouquet of paper flowers fastened just below the top, and a dainty crepe paper parasol just where it ought to be with the crock for a handle.

the crook

But Eve had never really cared for "You'll feel differently about it when I tell you what it is." she said viciously. I tell you what it is." she said viciously. her thin lips drawn straight and her cyes glittering. "I saw Mrs. Neil downtown this afternoon and, believe me, she was some scared." "Whew!" whistled Sam. Mrs. Howard stood staring and Mrs. Howard stood staring and in Julian Vandaveer. Listen, my dear. He turned his face toward her as they rode along. "If you and I are going to be the pals and partners that I hope, I want you to win over Dick Calardin. I want you to get round the chap. You're clever, Eve, deuced fascinating, and you can I tell you what it is." she said viciously, Dick. Dick's nature was entirely too

Mrs. Howard stood staring and in Julian Vandaveer. Jakie's eyes grew round. Even Mr. "Good morning, stranger!" she said Howard put the paper aside and drew a archly, ignoring Julian and turning her "But, J

MAT CHRISTIN

Please Tell Me What to Do By CYNTHIA

And With One Accord We Rise in Indignation to Tell Him Men Are Much More So and With Less Reason

Admires Somebody's Flances Dear Cynthia-Just a few lines

answer "Somebody's Flances." I can just imagine the difference between her and some of these jazz girls you meet. It certainly is too bad that she is en-It certainly is too bad that she is en-gaged, because I would have liked to make her acquaintance, but still that kind of girls are not waiting around. There is always some fellow willing to put the ring on her finger and keep her for his own. I would also like to know some of her nice friends if she could introduce me through this column, as I am a young man nineteen years old, just a common ordinary young man who has been looking several months for a girl like "Somebody"s Flances" to set-tle down with. I certainly am giad to say that I congratulate the fellow that is her fance because I am gird to know that there is still a nice girl left, because I certainly know how to appre-clate true worth.

SENSIBLE.

Perhaps This Will Fix You

path this morning." But she gets over it after a while or else she explains why it is. But when "the boss" gets that way! "Watch out!" the word goes around the office. "He's got one of those things! Don't go near him!" Everybody whisners when he is near. Everybody trembles with dread of the moment when he will enter the door. Perhaps This Will Fix You Dear Cynthia—Your valuable advice has helped many others, so I am com-ing to you with my question. I am a boy of nineteen years and have been quite fond of a girl whom Y met last fall. Now, Cynthia. I have good reason to believe that she cares for me, too. I asked her to marry me and ehe said and loved me, but she wanted me to do some marvelous feat, such as saving her from some terrible death, before she would marry me. Now what can I do? Whenever she goes out which is seldom, she always goes out in her limousine, so there isn't much chance of resouting her from any highway robbers, and. Cynthia, that question is nearly driving me mad be-cause I love that girl with all my heart. Please print this and help me. DISCOURAGED. AND why? Nobody ever finds out what is DISCOURAGED.

You might, of course, bribe the chauf-four to turn the car over and let you rescue the girl by turning it on end again unaided, but Cynthia's advice to us. Dick-we'd love to have you come!" She smiled straight into his vivid eyes. They were nice eyes, she reflected, but to her they lacked the magnetism of Julian Vandaveer's. you is go see other girls and stop being so silly.

"Thank you-I'd be pleased to come." said Dick, his whole thoughts on Mary Drew and the possibilities of Not Consistent

"OH, SHE doesn't know what she "You never can depend on women-they go off the handle so ensity. Tem-peramental, entirely too temperamen-tal." Temperamental? Yes, indeed, with

NOTHER time it will be a distant, A aloot coldness, instead of the mactive kick-up.

Instead of growling angrily, "What does this mean?" the boss will raise his cycbrows in sarcastic politeness. "I really do not see why you should have thought this was the correct way to draw up this report," he will sy frigidly.

tal." Yes, indeed, give him the smooth, even-tempered man every time. There are lots of women who would like to have smooth, even-tempered men in their offices, too. They could get along beautifully, without the periodical fits of crankiness in which nearly every man indulges now and then in which hearly every hash indulges now and then. "Indulges" is a good word—he need not do it if he didn't want to. Of course, there are some women of whom you have to say, now and then, "Look out for her—she's on the war-path this morning." But the sets over it after a while—

"THE BOSS" DECLARES THAT

WOMEN ARE TEMPERAMENTAL

frigidly. And for days every attempt at the usual pleasant good-morning smile is frozen off before it is half started. By the time the poor, innocent clerks, stenographers and partners in the office have decided to stop trying, in he come one day, smiling brightly, just us it nothing had happened. Probably the maid has decided to stay after all, or Johnny's pneumonis has turned out to be only grippe, or the stiff back has stopped aching. And he would be surprised, shoeked and possibly hurt if anybody told him that he had been making everybody in the office nervous and worried for days.

YET, with serene contempt, he over-looks the fact that every woman is

A Nobody ever finds out what is wrong. The work may be going along smooth-ly, even better than usual, when this thunder cloud blows in. It is probably nothing more dreadful than a disagreement with "the wife," a collar that is too high, or one that has a rough place on the edge. Or he may have started eating deviled crabs a little too early. And all this turmoil and fuss in the office is caused by some little personal affair like that.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

it always makes my skin look saiy. Can anything be done for that. Also how can I make my eyelashes longer J. E. M. A Club Within a Club To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—We are seven, girl chums and would like you to select a name for the seven of us. Thank you for helping us before, as we wrote for a name for our club, and we chose one of those you mentioned. We certainly do enjoy your interesting column.

How would these do: "The Loyal Sep-tette," "The Sunny Seven," "The Select Social," "Seven Silly Sisters" or "Seven Belles"? I am glad the other names

A Remedy for Sunburn

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Would you advise a schoolgirl of sixteen, whose face, neck and hands are very tan, to use the mix-ture of oatmeal and tansy for whiten-ing the skin? How is it prepared at home? If this is not good what should I use? BROWN EYES. Do you mean that your skin is dark To the Editor of Woman's Page:

BROWN EYES. Do you mean that your skin is dark or that you are sunburned? If your skin is naturally dark there is no way for you to lighten it permanently, al-though lemon juice will make it a little lighter. If you are sunburned do not use the mixture, simply keep out of the sun for awhile and use cold cream every night. The tan will soon fade.

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.

J. E. M. Use either a liquid face lotion or a non-greany cold cream before you appy the powder. This will prevent the scale appearance. Do not use more than jus erough powder to take the shine off, for evidently it does not agree with your skin. There are some persons who can not use it for this reason. You can get a preparation at the drug store when will make your lashes grow, or you can rub vaseline on them every night, and it will have just about the same effect SEVEN CHUMS.

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Almost as Easy as Wishing

Your breakfast cup is ready without trouble or delay when

INSTANT POSTUM

is the table beverage.

add hot water, stir, and you

have a satisfying, comfort-

ing drink, delightful in taste-

and with no harm to nerves or

digestion . As many cups as

you like, without regret.

There's a Reason"

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms,

POSTUM CEREAL (in packages) made by boiling full 20 minutes.

made instantly in the cup by adding hot water

INSTANT POSTUM (in tins)

To a teaspoonful of Instant Postum in the cup,

High neck is seldom worn at any time or that you are sunburned? If your skin is naturally dark there is no way for you to lighten it permanently, al-though lemon juice will make it a little lighter. If you are sunburned do not use the mixture, simply keep out of the sun for awhile and use cold cream every night. The tan will soon fade. Powder Hurts Her Skin To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I have a question I would like to ask you and I hope it won't be too much trouble. When I use powder

Wearing High Neck



"But Julian." said Eve, bewildered.

This Farmer's Name Is Legion

TT IS trite but right that most of us do not know when we are well of Lend an ear to those among us who are supposed to be most favored or most fortunate, and they will tell you a tale of woe as long as the road from Dan to Beersheba and twice as bread.

Talk to the next friend of yours you meet and ask him really to tell you confidentially how things are going, and he will tell you his is the hardest lot of them all : his the path with most rocks, least roses and sharpest thorns ; also, that in all the world there never was such a misunderstood martyr.

Most men make themselves unhappy by envying the lot of others instead of enjoying their own

The universal heresy is the assumption that the other fellow has a comparative "cinch."

However, one illustration cut from the matrix of life is column of generalities.

There was a farmer who had got tired of his farm. He had been born on the farm, had played there with the young buils, scared the chickens, driven the cows in from the field, worn out the "old swimmin" hole," explored the lake, smelled the nectar and ambrosia of the meadows, and suffered in the "little red schoolhouse" down the road.

As he got older, he weeded, hauled and bound hay, pickel fruit and vegetables, drove to town and cut fancy figures at the weekly barn dance. After a while, he took unto himself a prize bride. He adored his wife,

adored his three wonderful children, grew up with them all over again, sent them off to college and saw them happily married.

Then he got sick and tired of the place.

He longed for, and imagination conjured, some beautiful spot where everything was ideal, where he could spend the winter of life in calm and comfort and

So he went to the real estate agent in town and had his farm listed for sale. The agent came out, inspected the place, asked questions, looked glad and sad by turns, and finally to the farmer's great joy, remarked, "Guess I can find a buyer; things seem to be in first-class shape."

In the next week's issue of the county paper, the farmer read the real ostate agent's announcement.

It stated that John Jones' farm of two hundred acres was for sale. It was a fertile farm. Crops were frequent and had never failed. It had plenty of good timberland, a delightful dwelling house, roomy barns, bins, sheds and storehouses of all kinds, an artesian well, extensive pastured ground. The place ing way, storehouses of all kinds, an artesian well, extensive pastured ground. The place ing way, was well stocked with cattle, pigs, horses, dogs, poultry and up-to-date farm machinery. It was only a few minutes' drive from the city, had telephone, rural free delivery service, electric lighting, modern sanitary conveniences and many other advantages. In fact, any one looking for an ideal farm could do no better than to consult the agent immediately.

The next day the farmer called at the agent's office.

"Say." he said, "I read your advertisement of my place in the paper, and an near as I can figure it out, that is exactly what I've been looking for. I'll keep it myself.

This farmer's name is Legion !



A trimming for your hat that is out of the ordinary are these SEALING-WAN FLOWERS. Cut thin wire into two -inch strips. Hold a piece of seal- aced.

mmo of a small candle. Allow it to spread over the moodles and then lift ing wax-any color you like-over the set soft enough to mold, but not soft

set soft enough to mold, but not soft mough to drin. Break off a piece about the size of a hickory nut. Shape ft inti-the form of a wild-rose petal. (A) While still soft run one of the pieces of wire through the lower point of the metal. Make four more petals, placing each on the wire. Press them together in the conter. If necessary warm alight by Drop a little yellow wax over the tim of the wire to form the center of tim of the wire to form the center of tim of the wire to form the center of tim of the wire in inshed. You may cover the wire size with green silk. FLORA.

FLORA.

Howard put the paper aside and drew a long breath. "She almost dropped in her tracks" when she recognized me," Sadie went her in the crowd. But I'll find her," she went on, quickly. "She's got a job somewhere in that neighborhood, and I'll keen a lookout for her, don't you ward him. I'll keep a lookout for her, don't you ward him.

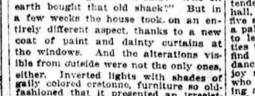
I'll keep a lookout for her, don't you ward him. "You're neglecting us appallingly of "And what are you going to do then?" Sam asked suddenly. "Do? Why. I'm going to the police. Maybe I'll go to one of the newspapers Julian's complacency. Oh, if she could bin un?

'tang

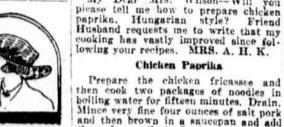
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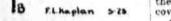
You are mistaken about that con-dition, simply being one of the queer warps of men. When a man really loves a woman he will not enjoy doing things that he knows would hurt her. You are not consistent.

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Mince very fine four ounces of sait pork and then brown in a saucepan and add the onions. Cook slowly and then add the well-drained noodles. Cook very slowly for one-half hour and then lift the prepared noodles to a hot dish and cover with crumba made as follows:

cover with crumbs, made as follows : Three tablespoons of butter, Seven tablespoons of coarse bread crumbs.

One-quarter teaspoon of carraway

far more reasonable than I've seen for some time. the chicken on the noodles. Season and For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or Fbone Walaut or Main 5000. thicken the gravy and pour over the chicken. Dust thickly with paprika.

per pot recipe.

LITTLE DREAMS Even though the weather be warm one frequently needs a kimono of some sort when going through the hotel halls from the bedroom to the bath or sitting

Where, fluttering with gentle wings, A young girl's eyes are tender things Small dreams fly in and out. She cannot keep the wee things still; They tremble in her eyes and thrill. And hover round about.

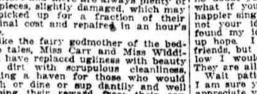
To my way of thinking the Japanese kimono is by far the most graceful of any and I've not been without one for Sometimes a mother's eyes are tired, And sometimes calm and love-ina great many months. I saw a pink one today, splendid quality crepe, the long spired,

And always clear and deep. But dream-things of a young girl's kind In mothers' eyes are hard to find; Their wee dreams seem to sleep.

The dearest mother that I know Explained it all to me, and so [1] pass along the cue. She said, "The dreams that I once

Have since then all been realized-My little dreams were you!" By Phyllis Coate, in Good House-My h. By Ph. keeping

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM





Hair? So much in vogue because they are vastly becoming. Light, closely woven. splendid for sports or general wear. The desired round neck and parrow detachable belt complete their trig smartness.

