

A CAPD... BY MAY CHRISTIE

Mary Drew to Carrington Bellairs... who is in love with one of his clients, Dick Calardin.

"Well, young Calardin did me out of a whole heap of money, once upon a time. It was out in Kimberley several years ago. There was an old millionaire chap who was awfully keen on me.

WHERE EYE ROCHESTER and Julian Vandaveer were concerned the course of true love did run smooth—if one could catch a cold.

"And—has he got it now?" interrupted Eve, considerably interested.

"You flatterer!" She leaned across the little table and touched his hand affectionately.

"You're regretting that you didn't captivate Calardin, aren't you?" he brutally remarked.

"I believe we are," stammered the girl her usual pertness and aplomb temporarily deserting her under the influence of the "gentle passion."

"And then, on his deathbed, he played this dirty trick on me! He gave it to a comparative stranger, who had no more one-tennts as much as I had done."

"I'm going to confide in you, Mindy, you'll expect you to do the same by me."

"I'm going to tell you what that reason is. But I—I like you—and not stupid young Calardin, protested Eve, a flush of hurt pride coloring her cheeks.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA "Even There's a Bit—" Dear Cynthia—Please tell me through your column whether there is only one cent or 10 per cent of the population of the United States of America feeble-minded?

Says "Bobbie" Fools Himself Dear Cynthia—Kindly print the following to the young man(?) signing himself "Bobbie."

A Fine, Straightforward Letter Dear Cynthia—I am very sorry that "Mr. Unknown X" has misinterpreted me. I had no intention of being "knocking" or "pep"ing.

"Boys and girls who do not dance are either very bad looking or abnormal." This subject has been given her reasons for liking dancing instead of making a general statement, which she called a "pep" as an example again, she said.

Tomorrow—The Clutching Hand Face forward, turning her back upon the past, she devoted her thoughts to work and study.

WATCH OUT FOR WRINKLES



These lines in the face and neck can be prevented if you start early enough with your nightly massage

BEFORE you begin to massage, cleanse your face with a good cleansing cream or with a complexion, luscious, a pure bland soap, and hot water.

To massage your chin, place your hands so that the fingertips meet in front under the chin; push them outwards and upward toward the back of the ear.

"A ONE-MAN WOMAN"

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

Harry Neil is accused for embezzling funds, and Harriet, his wife, in order to prove his innocence, obtains a position in Barry's office under an assumed name.

"I like this," May protested. "Why you're trembling all over. You poor thing."

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries 1. What praiseworthy measure does France propose to enforce in her public schools?

Making More Money

The Blind Address Purists tell us that there is no such word as "address" that it should be "editor" or "editorial" or "editorial person" to whom the title belongs.

Yesterday's Answers

1. This summer 100 girl students of Northwestern University who are all expert swimmers will take up the new vocation of lifeguarding on the Chicago beaches.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

The School on the Ice By DADDY "YOU are late for school," belloved Prof. Tusky Walrus as the seals came hopping out of the hole in the ice.

"Please, sir, we know we are late. You didn't open school on time," bleated the seals. Prof. Tusky Walrus glared at them.

"Correct," belloved Prof. Walrus, glaring at Peggy and Billy. "What kind of queer animals are these?"

"Well, Stubby, what are they?" belloved the professor. "I don't know. They are a mystery," bleated Stubby.

"We are not mysteries. We are children who have been brought here by our wishes," she declared.

"Where did you get that coat of white fur?" "It was wished on me," answered Billy promptly.

"How does fur get on folks?" he asked the seals. "It grows on," bleated the seals in chorus.

"Of course it does. Go to the foot spank of it," he gave Billy a loud of the class, and he gave Billy a loud of the class, and he gave Billy a loud of the class.

"This naturally placed her directly in line for the position of editor-in-chief of a new York magazine published in the interest of blind children.

SILK For Puritan Worsted Mills 121 N. 7TH ST. (30 Colors)

MARJORY WAS QUITE AT HOME WITH THE WILD ANIMALS

There Was No Thrill at the Zoo for Her Until She Heard a "Choo-Choo" Going Past on the Outside THEY took Marjory to the Zoo the next day.

"NO, NO, bird!" exclaimed Betty, indignantly. "And she ran after him with outstretched hands to scare him away."

Just at present underwear seems to have strayed from the conventional soft pinks and pearl whites to any number of new shades.

Running over to an opening in the shrubbery near the bear pits, she stood entranced as her friend's man-made wonder went thundering past the zoo.

"You never can tell what they are going to like." Tommy stood unmoved before the huge lion, the sleek leopard, and the snarling tiger.

ABBOTT'S CREAM BUTTERMILK Better than anything you can think of on a hot day is a delicious drink of Abbotts Cream Buttermilk.

ABBOTT'S ALDERNEY DAIRIES, Inc. 31st & Chestnut—Both Phones Atlantic City Pleasantville Wildwood Ocean City

The most famous child in fiction is Little Lord Fauntleroy whose creator, Frances Hodgson Burnett, has just written a new story "The Head of the House of Coombe."

J. B. Sheppard & Sons Three Dollars A Lovely, Lacy Guimpe with fluffy frills to wear with your sweater or one-piece dress.

STORIES by Frances Hodgson Burnett, Coningsby Dawson, James Oliver Curwood, Kathleen Norris, Emma-Lindsay Squier, Margaret Sangster, Mildred Scott Alexander and 65 other features in the 198-page June GOOD HOUSEKEEPING out today

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

By JEAN NEWTON There isn't any use... a girl said several years ago to a friend of mine.

Face forward, turning her back upon the past, she devoted her thoughts to work and study. Time that she used to waste now went to putting her nose to the grindstone.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Treatment of the Face Dear Madam—In your column that a woman asked for a good way to massage the face.

WHAT'S WHAT

In the Month of Roses Dear Madam—You have helped others a great deal and now I am coming to you with my doubts.

BOYSHFORM Brassieres Madame Clare CORSET SHOP 835 Chestnut St. PHONE WALNUT 4487

NO FRONT WAIST LINE GIVES LONG EFFECT



A Sensitive Skin

To the Editor of Woman's Page Dear Madam—Could you advise me the way to cure my skin which is so very tender and often gets rough and red?

In the Month of Roses

Now, I would like to know if it would be proper for the bridesmaids to wear white flannel trousers, blue serge coats and white alpaca blouses with black silk socks and white shoes?

Doubts and Suspicions

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