RAGGEDY SKIRTS ARE THE STYLE

#### "The Love Cowards"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

cause she is disappointed in one n, Nancy Hathaway decides never frust another. In order to get cy she accepts a position as govwase on the coast of Massachusetts. Then she arrives there she discovers hat Bruce Henderson, Trix's uncle. pasts a sinister atmosphere over the ouse and that Trix is afraid of him. One day Trix and Nancy meet Bruce in the hall and a scene ensues, during his Bruce tells Nancy to leave. Henderson, however, tells savy to take orders from no one Nancy encounters Bruce on beach and realizes that by defymg him she has incurred. Tris up When she returns she finds Tris up Reuce is at the him she has incurred his enmity. set and suspects that Bruce is at the

CHAPTER XV

Caught! NANCY, keeping her eyes open for Bruce's movements, learned that al-

great deal of the time. She learned to avoid him so carefully that for several days neither she nor Trix saw anything of his sinshe nor Trix saw anything of his sinister presence, and Nancy was careful not to allow the child out of her sight for a single

If the situation had not been so uld have smile often as she thought of the bluebeard rooms down-stairs. Woman-

like, she was curious about these rooms. nd in spite of the fact that she hated Sruce she was curious about him, too. It was so unnatural for a man to beave as he did, and to intimidate a little child as he had Trix. Somewhere back of his present attitude toward the world there was an unexplained mys-tery of some kind, Nancy was sure of

Once when she was sure that Bruce was out of the house, Nancy chanced to go down the back stairs instead of using the front stairway as she was and this time the door of one stood half open, so that unconsciously she glanced in, pausing as she did so. It was a

typical man's room, furnished simply A large desk was pushed between the two windows and on this desk were two

pictures, one on each end. Nancy was curious about these pictures. It seemed incongruous that a man of Bruce's type would show enough sentiment to have pictures of any kind in his room, and hastily looking to see if the coast were clear, Nancy sped into the years for a clear look.

The man's picture was evidently Bruce's younger brother. They had the same straight, clear-cut features, only this man's mouth was weaker, and his eyes kindlier. The woman was the most beautiful thing Nancy had ever seen. She was as Trix would some day be, and there was an allure about her face, a fascination that made her doubly at-

Fearful lest Bruce return suddenly, Nancy hurried out, but the thing puz-zled her. Since Bruce hated Trix so ruelly why did he have those pictures of Trix's mother and father on his desk? though he had his meals served in his and Nancy wished with all her heart that all was all very strange and mysterious and Nancy wished with all her heart that the could be served. that she could unravel the mystery.
In the hall she met Bruce and her

heart leaped suddenly into her throat. Ought she to speak to him? Would he expect it? Certainly, after his treat-ment of her she owed him nothing at all, but she hated to pass him by without any sign of recognition. It seemed so

He settled the matter by nodding to her curtly, and she returned the nod with a slight lift of her chin. She had an impression of dark, flashing eyes turned on her as she passed, and she realized dimly why it was that he trou-bled her. It was the strength of his personality, the dominance that brooked interference that made her conscious of him in spite of the fact that everything about his nature made her dislike

Nancy had been about to go out, but namuch as Bruce had returned she turned back to go to the room where Trix was asleep. As she did so, she almost collided with Bruce. He held a square of linen in his hand which he proffered to her sardonically.

"I believe this belongs to you. I found it on the floor by my desk."

Nancy's cheeks suddenly flamed. Why had she yielded to the impulse to examine the photographs on his desk, why? She might have known that something would happen to betray the fact that she had been in his rooms. Under the accustomed to doing. For this reason she was forced to pass Bruce's rooms she was forced to pass Bruce's rooms abashed and uncertain, like a naughty child

tare event of one's being dead, but hun-dreds and thousands of men do disap-

pear, apparently voluntarily, every

of this thread, which in turn is knotted to a doubled strand of embroidery cotton and, taking hold of the opposite end of the fabric thread, draw it out, at the same time drawing in the colored thread. —Modern Priscilla.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

in the kitchen to insure sharp shining knives?

date a dress that is too high-waisted and cannot be let down,

In what two ways does a new

pair of slippers for everyday wear live up to the latest styles?

Yesterday's Answers

Maggie Collins, of Grand Rapids, Mich., has shown remarkable loyalty in her record of forty-

four years of service for the same

priate for bungalow or summer camp is a tin holder with tin salt and pepper shakers, all painted a delicate shade and dec-

Measure a wool sweater before you wash it, then when it is clean

spread it out to its original size and leave it on a table to dry, in

order to keep its shape.
"Bona fide" is translated "in good faith."
A new riding habit that is cool

and comfortable for summer but durable as well is made of tan

linen, but cut with wide arm-

holes and no sleeves and a pointed

Flat, square pearl buttons, with holes in each side instead of the middle, make an unexpected edging for the brim of a hat of creamy white allk.

family and in the same house. An attractive new dinner table accessory which would be appro-

orated with tiny flowers.

4. Give the meaning of the Latin "Ipso facto."

5. What can be done to bring up to

providing it has a wide hem?

#### Woman's Life and Love By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

The Elusive Male

HAZEL DEVO

THE "pursuing" sex is the fleeing with good references. He belonged to New York clubs and seemed to have a prosperous business. In due time they were engaged, and she planned a big-fashionable wedding. He did not re-turn for it, and she never heard what became of him. Of course, there is the nowadays as he whizzes by!"

There is a on that man is your feminine friends and the

chances are, if they are honest,

seemingly popular girl, much after, usually has the "comesought after, usually has the "come-hither" look in her eyes, and most modern women meet a man half way

if not three-quarters, We have discussed the illusion that select their life partner and do proposing, and decided that alman she wants, if she has a chance to meet him occasionally. That conclusion may have cheered some girls who were obsessed by the idea that it would appear brazen to show any interest in their hearts' desire. But you break down all barriers of disinterest in their hearts' desire. any woman can get almost any she wants, if she has a chance interest in their hearts' desire. But these may be discouraged to learn that it is one thing to catch a husband and another thing to hold him Alas! life is just one struggle after another, with only a brief breathing spell during the honeymoon. Most husbands, after being pursued and caught, settle down for a year or more, complacently contemplating their new acquisition, content to show the world what a treasure they have captured. But all too soon they stir un. But all too soon they stir uneasily, look about them, strain at the leash and whist, away, to new fields and whist, away, to new fields

and green pastures. A married man is like a baby—the first year he is sweet and cooing; the second he begins to take notice, and it is hard to get him through his second summer. If this sounds cynical, note the statistics of the Domestic Relations Courts.

These modern institutions were founded polely to run down errant husbands and to run down errant husbands and drag them back to their families. Vast numbers—let me see, is it 25,000 a year?—are thus caught and captured and informed by a stern justice they must return to the domestic hearth and support their family or go to jail.

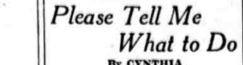
Some of them prefer jail; others how
to the law and sullenly go under the
yoke once more. That expression, by the way, was invented by the Lating, centuries ago, to designate marriage-

sub jugam—under the yoke; or was it a term of surrender in battle? In New York there is a woman judge When the offending male sees this mar-velous innovation he knows that it's all up with him. Of course, she is impartial and listens to all the evidence, r and against-still, now, do you really suppose any mere man is going to desert his family and get away with

The point is, men do flee, and in great numbers. They begin fleeing from the time they start into the firting game. Observe the breach-ofpromise cases published and consider that there must be many more, for not one girl in millions is going to lumilitate herself by going into court and telling the world a man deserted

few years ago a vaudeville song le such a hit that folks screamed r it for several seasons. It was ever it for several seasons. It was relied "Waiting at the Church," and the tale was of a bride deserted at the altar. It happened to be funny, but many times it has been true. Man may temporarily desire affection, ro-mance, passion, domesticity; but more men than we suspect shrink from the tie that binds and are held in it only

A tender and unselfish husband whom I know, who has been married some welve years, tells folks candidly that when his wedding day came he was not among those present, and his fiancee never heard of him for two days. agine heard of him for two days, agine her terror and suspense, bering that he must be dead, not to all of her hurt vanity and humilian. He managed to explain to her rather complicated psychology of the her had yet not wanting her,



To "Sylvia"

Cynthia is sorry she cannot bring about introductions between writers. Perhaps Despondent will wire to Sylvia in the column, when she sees she is a New York girl and feels as she does.

She's Lonesome, Too

She's Lonesome, Too

Dear Cynthla—I read the letter of the young man signing himself "Lonesome." It is unusual and depends entirely upon what he considers the "right kind." One hears and reads so much about the "Jazz Bablez." "flappers," "chickens." "paint-and-powder girls." that I am inclined to think that despite all the criticism these are the kind the majority of men prefer. They don't seem to care for refined. sensible, quiet girls. Oh! they're too slow. There are many of this type. They are lonesome too; so if "Lonesome" is patient perhaps he would hear from the "right kind." though probably he wouldn't consider them such without an introduction.

MISS LONESOME. MISS LONESOME.

Asks If It Is Fair

Dear Cynthia—Can any of your male aders, or. Cynthia, perhaps yourself, all me why we good girls have to suffer and waste our entire youth on account of those girls that "are good sports," who allow a good-night kiss and a hug and get so soon popular?

I think these girls that are "good sports" are very, very selfish; they don't realize that they are spoiling so many good girls' youth, not enjoying them selves with the boys in a good way, as they don't care for us when they can get a "good sport" and a "good time," so they leave us good girls alone until they want to get settled down. I do think that is mean—very mean.

Boys, if you would for once realize what it means to stay in every night. Of course, I go out with girls, but just fer and waste our entire youth on ac count of those girls that "are good

what it means to stav in every night. Of course, I go out with girls, but just naturally I crave to go out with boys, just the same, but is there no hope until the "right man" comes along, and nothing to do but wait until then to have nice times. This world is surely cruel.

Will some of your male readers please answer this letter. answer this letter.

A GOOD GIRL BUT DISGUSTED. No, my dear, you are right, it is not

Told Her He Was Not Serious Dear Cynthia—Having written to this slumn before, I am not quite a stranger, I started going with a girl in the fice where I work. We went around fice where I work. We went around uite a bit. It was a pleasure for me be in her company. We both had ather a good time. A short time ago told her that I was not serious. She rifted away and went back with an old lame. I have always treated her as a ady and acted the part of a gentleman. Fellows, if you want your affair to ast, do not pick a business associate. Being that you are with them all the time, you begin to think that you care

You acknowledge yourself that you were not serious and told her so. You cannot expect a girl to give up her time to going around with you, letting other

friends go.

My dear young man, if you want an affair to last don't tell a girl you are not serious in your friendship, let alone really caring for her.

A Respecter of Love Dear Cynthia-Once again I am ven-I see the discussions to date are took the pins out merely one contributor knocking an-

pear. apparently voluntarity.

Year.

Even before having tasted the joys of matrimony and wearied of them, vast numbers desert girls. Emigrants is love. This word is torn to shreds by come here to make their fortune and found a little home for the sweetheart over there. In due time the poor forted in defining it correctly.

"Love" is that virtue which God gives us: First, that we the people on earth may live close to Him.

Secondly, it is given that we might love and live in peace with our neighbor. Third, no man can live without it. It is essential to the soul of man. The latest of topics in your columns the beautifying of her complexion.

She applied hot cloths to her cheeks—then cold—the reduction of the constant of the beautifying of her complexion.

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She applied hot cloths to her cheeks—then cold—the reduction of the complexion.

And Mary realized that it led directly toward the railway station. Suppose that they should meet Eve and Julian wasn't keen on too much make-up—the had told her so.

Miss Eve then rubbed in some cold or meet Julian in the car. They were to meet Julian in the car. They were to meet Julian in the car, they were to meet Ju they are honest. HARPER COOLET by with so vague an address that one would have to employ a detective in sessential to the soul of man novel and exciting experience to be "pursued." for they have been let alone the content of the co

in dire straits and is fortunate if she gets into the hands of charity societies man and woman in lawful marriage, though sometimes it is misused. that save her.

What is the basic reason for all this?
It is nothing new. Much fiction and fable of every land and century is founded on man's fickleness. "He leved and rode away," said the old ballad, a universal song and theme.

If he loved, why did he ride away? cry the women of all time.

If nature made us men and women. Though sometimes it is misused.

As we travel down the path of life we find two kinds of love: First, love which is commonly called above in two kinds of love: First, love which is commonly called and two kinds of love: First, love which is commonly called and two kinds of love: First, love which is commonly called above to destruction and sin. Then there is true love, called "devotion of the soul," by which youth is united. Sirl for boy, and vice versa. This kind leads to happiness if the fame of love is fanned by the virtue which accompanies love, called "purity."

Love is a very precious site to happiness and the common of the soul. The same of love is fanned by the virtue which accompanies love, called "purity."

"Love" is a very precious gift to humanity and love makes the world go around. Love should be not questioned in one way or another.

Boys and girls, you who are yet in your "teens," do not waste this virtue of love on pretty faces unless it is a reflection of a pure and simple heart. For love wasted or misused can ne'er be found again, nor can the heart it breaks be healed. Be wise.

"A KENSINGTONIAN." "A KENSINGTONIAN."

> WHAT'S WHAT By HELEN DECIE

# For the benefit of any one to whom the work may be new, it may be well to say a word about the "draw-in" work so called and explain the method. The idea is to substitute one or more threads of fine embroidery cotton of contrasting color for a corresponding number of fabric threads. The method is to draw out two threads of the linen leaving one between the spaces, then draw the end of this thread a little way, knot it to a slik thread, which in turn is knotted



Who was the first mistress of the White House to have a private Describe a nicely fitting table-cloth which will stay on the porch table even on a blowy day. is fortunate enough to possess a garden. The natural acting is so lovely that a guest enloys every moment of the time. What helpful device can se kept

even without the conversation, music and refreshments of the occasion. Reduced to its simplest terms, a garden party is nothing more than an affiernoon tea among the flowers. Unless it is to be a very elaborate entertainment, formal invitations are not sent out. Instead, the hostess either writes on her visiting card the date and time and place—usually "4 to 6 in the garden—or pens a cordial little note asking her friends to come to her out-door reception on the day selected. Garden-party clothes should be very summer-like. Refreshments—fresh fruit, raspberries, peaches, cherries, etc., lees, cakes, iced tea and hot tea—may be served from a table on the veranda. A punch bowl filled with lemonade placed on a table under a tree should have a silver ladie and plenty of glass cups or a case of paper bags.

"To see you! Please!" He emphasized the last word strongly. "After what you told me last night—oh, I just must see you—even though it's only for a moment!"

"I have all the afternoon off today," quoth Mary, with a happy acceleration of the heart. "Shall I meet you somewhere?"

"Do!"

"Where, then?"

"Let me think. Do you know the woods between here and the Barley Mow?"

"I do," said Mary quietly.

"There's a red-painted gate not far from a little cottage in the woods. You couldn't miss it." Here he gave his



By CORINNE LOWE

If you are anywhere from six to twelve, you wear your skirt in points picoted on the edges. And there are more of them on the cape around the shoulders. The whole frock is made of soft blue georgette crepe and is a very party affair, with a sash of itself. Streamers of ribbon make the skirt ragged for the older miss on her frock of mauve crepe. The cape effect is also carried out in this by means of a fold of materia hanging from the shoulders in back and fastened at the waistline. This is also a party frock, the streamers giving a pretty effect while the wearer is dancing

## At Cupid's Call

from the beginning.

Mary nodded

Eve's!

It was a sunny afternoon. The day

"I thought we'd take a little walk,"

Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs' private secretary, and is in love with one of his clients, Dick Calardin. Belyou be there in half an hour?" scard, Eve Rochester, has cained a position through Julian Vanda-veer, an unscrupulous adventurer, who last do not pick a business associate. Being that you are with them all the time, you begin to think that you care for them. Once I did, now I know that I was sadly mistaken. She is now keeping steady company with another fellow. Yet, I must work with her every day. Now the other office workers ask me questions. Again pick them away from where you work. Now I am sadder, but wiser. HARRY.

You acknowledge yourself the text was a sell as on Julian. Bellairs wants to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him there. out for her rendezvous. In spite of all that had occurred, her heart felt curiously light and happy.

A WOODLAND TABLEAU TMMEDIATELY after lunch was fin-I ished Eve retired to her own room to make an elaborate toilette for her dusky hair.

She arranged her coiffure in the very latest style. No, that didn't suit her! she rethat didn't

a considerable amount of scented powder. Julian was fond of scented She then applied the merest hint of

The "bint" looked like a tiny She hunted for her lip salve till she found it. Then—carefully—she executed an artistic carmine curve. A touch of black on each eyebrow and the merest "soupcon" on the lashes. Eve looked knowing now and

very French, she told herself! She arranged her blonde locks in soft, becoming fashion. Upon this coif-fure she now perched a very during little hat. It was fashioned of gold

tissue and was particularly chic. "I look stunning!" quoth the lady to the saucy image in the glass. "Let's hope that Julian is impressed!" She decided that she'd take the car to the railway station and dismiss it there, so that she might have the pleasure of

"Miss Rochester has just gone to the railway station," said Mary, the mo-ment that she recognized Dick's tones. Her heart was beating very quickly though she tried to sound quite cool and natural.

"But it's Miss Drew with whom I wish to speak," said Dick, "Is—is that Miss Drew?"
"It is," said Mary slaply, "Here

at the telephone. Miss Drew-Mary-I'm afraid to sk you Across the wires hint of Dick's embarrassment. Across the wires trickled

Mary decided that sho'd help him "Did you wish to speak to me? To see me?" "To see you! Please!" He empha-sized the last word strongly, "After what you told me last night—oh, I just

# ARCTIC EXPLORER EXTOLS

DONALD B. MacMILLAN, FAMOUS ARCTIC EXPLORER, on the eve of his departure for Baffin Land, calls on us and gets a liberal supply of "Salada" for his Arctic dash. He says: "Our very best work among the Eskimos is done on tea, and not on coffee, cocos or any other drink."
"Capt." MacMillan chooses "Salada" for its "purity, maliciousness, flavor and lasting qualities." Like Robinson Crusoe

THE MONKEY FIREMEN

PEGGY and Billy were glad to have escaped from the hungry turtles on which they had been riding so gaily. So were the newly wedded African girl and the chocolate-colored youth.

"Hurry! Hurry to the big fire!" wried Folly Wisher. "Fire! Fire! The goblin made so much fluss, Peggy and Billy finally had to notice him.

"House of Maggie?" asked the Maggie Wylle did have, although the said she had none. There was charm in her wistful eyes, in the sympathetic, understanding humor of her mouth, in the quaint quiet ness of her ways, in her careful, elever, self-effacing management of her husband.

People have been trying for centuries she was really the older maid, but the said she had none.

There was charm in her wistful eyes, in the sympathetic, understanding humor of her mouth, in the quaint quiet has to have anything else, and if you don't have been trying for centuries she was really the older maid, but

"Where is the fire?" asked Billy.
"Come and see!" shouted Folly
Wisher, starting off on a run. Peggy and Billy and the two African savages ran after him. And now they noticed Nobody can tell just what it is. It that the tiny fairies were streaming the isn't good looks, for a beautiful woman same way on their dragon-fly wings, flying fast and anxiously. "Hurry! flying fast and anxiously. 'Hurry! group of pretty, attractive-looking girls. Hurry!' they seemed to say, although being dumb they could not speak the the crowd with the boys was a girl whose. She say And others were hurrying, too, the

cooking fire which he had left smoldering in his hurry to flee to the sailboat which had carried him to sea.

"Call the fire department!" shrieked Peggy, who always liked to see the engines dash to a blaze.

"Ho! Ho! There isn't any fire department on this deserted island," laughed Folly Wisher.

"Then we will be firemen!" shouted 3illy. "Exampled."

But when they looked for pails they could find none—as might have been ex-pected on a desert island. They did find, however, a lot of gourds in which Harrison Crusoe evidently had carried water from a nearby brook. Peggy. Billy, Felly Wisher and the two African savages seized these gourds filled them at the brook, ran to the fire and threw the water on the flames.

Peggy. listener more explict directions, "Can As she said that an idea popped into Billy's head. Watching him "I can," rejoined the girl. She dozens and scores of monkeys. If the from twelve to fifteen and are Jewish hung the receiver up on its hook and monkeys were only firemen it would be girls.

TRUE READERS. her soft, smoke-blue eyes were shining. an easy matter to put out the fire. Why Arrayed in the pretty blue suit in not make firemen out of them? which she had first met Dick, Mary set Rilly had been told that

humans do. Perhaps he could get the monkeys to imitate him and Peggy, and She knew now-intuitively—that Dick the savages. Acting on that idea, I was hers—that he always had been hers formed a line of his companions. he savages. Acting on that idea, Billy this line he added monkeys until the line stretched from the brook to the fire and back again. He had other monkeys I wish to enamel black, so can you tell There by the red-painted gate stood Dick.

They shook hands formally, although the heart of each was beating at an accelerated speed.

African youth, standing at the brook, filled these gourds with water, then handed them to the monkeys. The monkeys passed them along the line until they came to Billy and Peggy, who threw the water on the fire.

The resolute of the brook, filled these gourds with water, then ticle is stationary, so I couldn't soak it in anything unless I could do it some other way.

If you paint the artists with the water on the fire.

firemen. They didn't want to stop even ply the enamel you will have no trouble when the last spark had been drowned

until the garden had been given a good through your wonderful column what sonking. "And now, we will have to build a

coming. set about

panion spoke of trivialities. Both were Adventures With a Purse shy, constrained. main issue of their meeting.

They must have walked for at least minutes before Mury took the topic that was nearest to them both in "Dick, you wanted to tell me about "Dick, you wanted to tell me about your—your engagement, didn't you?" she said in a low voice.

They were rounding a corner of the watching for some bag tops that were watching for some bag tops that were your-your engagement, didn't you?"
she said in a low voice.

Tomorrow-Thrown Over!

#### DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

CHAPTER IV

monkeys and the birds chattering loudly and excitedly. "Hurry! Hurry!" they urged in monkey and bird talk. "I see smoke!" shouted Billy. "I see flames!" cried Peggy. hey urged in monkey and bird talk.
"I see smoke!" shouted Billy.
"I see flames!" cried Peggy.
They came out from among the trees

They came out from among the trees

It isn't entirely a matter of clothes, either, for the "uncharming" woman does not put on this desirable power of fascination with her new Paris frock,

the house of Harrison Crusoe, the cast-away missionary. The place was all ablaze and burning to the ground. It And the person who goes in for

"I wish we knew what to do!" cried

out.
We will let them water Harrison

told tomorrow.

WITH the variety of dresses in

YY milady's summer wardrobe, she feels a need for a variety of bags, and those to match the costume are most desirable. A dainty checkered dress with They were rounding a corner of the woodland path now, and—before Dick could answer—an extraordinary tableau came suddenly into view. There on a mossy bank sat Eve and Julian on a mossy bank sat Eve and Julian before. One of the inside is a mirror in Vandaveer, directly facing them—with Eve's blonde head on Julian's shoulder, and Julian's shoulder, over the arm finishes the bag top, and they are only fifty-nine cents.

There are liquids sold at drug stores and hair dressers which are very helps that meetal tops that resemble silver, they come in two shapes, round and colong. On the inside is a mirror in which to adjust one's hat and powder that closes with a snap may be and hair dressers which are very helps that weet in the hair with this liquid instead of water before putting it up. Perhaps this will help you with your hair, although if the hair is not naturally curly it is almost impossible to shape.

There are liquids sold at drug stores and hair dressers which are very helps that weet in the hair with this liquid instead of water before putting it up. Perhaps this will help you with your hair, although if the hair is not naturally curly it is almost impossible to where.

There are liquids sold at drug stores and hair dressers which are very helps the water had and water before putting it up. Perhaps this will help you with your hair, although if the hair is not naturally curly it is almost impossible to wrist, and you will not have to wonder hair, although if the hair is not naturally curly it is almost impossible to wrist, and you will not have to wonder the perhaps the water of the perhaps that the provided in the provided in the provided in the perhaps the perhaps the hair dressers which are very helps the hair dressers which are very helps the hair dressers which are very helps the hair dressers.

There are liquids sold at drug stores and hair dressers which are very helps the hair dressers.

There are liquids sold at drug stores and hair dressers which are very helps the hair dressers which are very he they are only fifty-nine cents.

The conventional sized glass does not behave very well when used for iced tea, and to hold the tinkling bits of ice a larger glass is really necessary. Ice side.

Eve had no sooner left the house than the telephone bell rang, and Mary went to answer it.

The voice at the other end of the wire proved to be that of Dick Calardin!

"Miss Rochester has just gone to the

# Cream Buttermilk—

TO REALLY brace the system—what so fine as buttermilk?



plee - Wills - Iones Cream Buttermilk. Delightfully appetizing, palatable and refreshing.



## SUPPLEE - WILLS - JONES

SPECIAL NOTICE

The recent extension of our milk delivery service to cover Frankford. Tucony, Bridesburg, Wissinoming, Kensington, Bichmond, Cheltenham, Fox Chase, Rockledge and Lawndale now enables the public to secure Supplee-Wills-Jones Gold Medal Milk in any section of the city.

#### The Girl Who Feels She Has No Charm Need Not Be Downcast About It at All

Her Own Natural Sweetness Will Make Up for the Lack if She Keeps It Sincere-She Cannot Learn to Be Fascinating

to give a good definition of that quality which is just as clusive as its name. She was trying to make " but this is about the best anybody has produced so far.

can be most dull and uninteresting in a crossed eyes necessitated her wearing glasses, whose complexion was somewhat pasty, and whose hair was nothing to be proud of.

nd then saw what was on fire. It was her expensive hat, her correct gloves,

Then we will be firemen!" shouted sugary tones and coquettish ways by. "Everybody get a pail and think they are developing charm. You either have or you have not the

But there is another kind, the kind it charm.

what else you have."

People have been trying for centuries she was really the chief source of her brilliant, husband's brilliant, husband's brilliant. She was trying to make up to him for her lack of charm, she said; and at the same time, she was making up

a certain charm for herself. THERE is nothing charming about a girl who tries too hard to be fasci-

She grows tiresome, even to with her efforts. It requires only a slight disguise to fool most men, but when even that thin veneer is lacking the poor attempt stands out painfully distinct in all its want of genuineness elicacy, charm.

There is nothing so distasteful to a man as a woman who is obvious.

But the girl who thinks she lacks charm need not be wistful or sorry

you have."

Don't try to have anything else, and kind of charm they are reaching after; it is either born in you or left out altogether.

don't try to have that. Just cultivate what you have and see if some man doesn't come along pretty soon and call

#### The Woman's Exchange

Names for Girls' Club

Dear Madam-Please give us girls a good name for our club. We are aged The "Miriam Club" might be a pretty

and appropriate name for a small social Billy had been told that monkeys club of this kind. The name of the week were quick to imitate things they saw on which the club meets also is a surand gestion, such as Monday Club, etc.

To Enamel Brass

o the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I have a brass article

in making it stick.

Removing a Stain

Dear Madam-Will you please tell me will remove a stain caused by salad dressing from taupe-colored silk taffeta new house," said Billy. "It will not do for us to be left without shelter on this desert island. I think a storm is orange stain from the same goods?

DAILY READER. and how they did it will be can be bought at the drug store; then rinse in plain water. The orange stain may be removed with a solution of a teaspoonful of hyposulphate crystals in a quarter of a glass of water.

> Keeping the Hair Curled Dear Madsm—I have bobbed hair and would like you to suggest a method to keep same in curl when the weather is rainy. I put it up in kids, but it will

not retain the wave or curl when it rains. M. K. M. band to the sides in bracelet form. the control of the sides in bracelet form. There are liquids sold at drug stores ribbon that closes with a snap may be

To Make a Pink Organdle o the Editor of Woman's Page

keep it waved when the damp weather makes it slinky and straight. Keep it brushed out all the time so that it is fluffy and the straightness will not make so much difference.

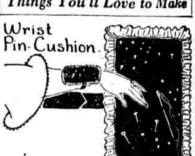
To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam — What attractive way can a pink organdie dress be made up for an American brunette, rather tall and slender, at the age of seventeen?

A FAITHFUL READER.

Can you wear the slim, straight up and down dresses that are worn so much this year? Organdie looks very pretty made up that way, with a long, straight waist, wide sash of the material and a tucked skirt. Have a round neck with a "horse" collar, or a straight-across neck with just a line of white organdie or some lace across front and back. Then some of the frocks are made with a regular waistline, rather low over the hips, with a wide sash and tucked skirt, but with more of a waist and a stole collar, with a tucked or lace or white organdie vest in front. Either style is very fashionable.

Things You'll Love to Make



You will find a WRIST PIN-CUSH-ION an indispensable sewing-room accessory once you have made and used one. The body of the cushion can be made of any pretty and durable material Stuff it with cotton. Join an elastic

### A double economy in this food

Saving in cost and gain in nutrition provide unusual economy in



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"the compact goodness of wheat and malted barley; Naturally sweet, crisp and delightful to taste.

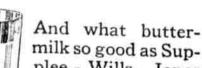
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# For physical tone





Ask your driver.