"The Love Cowards"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Because she is disappoin ed in one pleading in her face. A look that said.

Nancy Hathaway decides never to get way she accepts a position as gover
to a little child in a lovely of it Nancy could not tell what she ban, Nancy Hathaway decides never to trust another. In order to get to trust another. In order to get away she accepts a position as governess to a little child in a lonely house on the coast of Massachusetts, and from the first day of her arrival she learns that Bruce Henderson, little Trix's uncle, has a sinister influence over the child. Nancy, in defying him, incurs his enmity, and when he takes Trix away from her to give the child a horseback lesson and orings her back unconscious, Nancy calls him a brute and a bully.

time the doctor arrived and she hung over the bed as he went quickly to work. It wasn't long before Trix stirred and finally opened her eyes, but the look of vague unconsciousness in them changed almost immediately to an ness in the m
changed almost
immediately to an
expression of
terror, and she
started up, looking
around, her whole
attitude one of in-

quieted her and Nancy found her-left crying quiet self crying quietly. down her cheeks as e caught one

BATCHELOR Trix's hands in hers. "Who has been frightening this child?" he asked brusquely, as he quickly mixed a mild sedative in a glass of water and held it to Trix's lips.

Nancy was about to reply, but before she could speak. Miss Henderson hastily intervened. "She was taking a horse-back lesson and got frightened some-how. I don't see how it happened, either, because she begged to go."

my way? The child is in a fearful state

the couldn't believe that after what had happened Miss Henderson was trying to shield Bruce, and she turned indignant though Miss Henderson anticipated though Miss Henderson anticipated Nancy's attitude, there was a look of

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Anney could not test what she knew.

It seemed as if she could not test her cycs away from Miss Henderson's, for at that moment there was something of the dominant force of Bruce about the woman, but with an effort Nancy turned away and for the first time met the cycs of the doctor. They were honest blue eyes, and his hair was crisp and fair. About him there was a look of wholesomeness and normality that Nancy noted with a sigh of relief. She had been so ringed around with mystery in the last few weeks that it was a relief to meet some one who looked thoroughly commonplace and healthily mats sightly mats. time the doctor arrived and she gover the bed as he went quickly men. She forgot that he belonged to the sex she had sworn to distrust. At that moment she had to turn to some one and she turned to him with all her the look of the sex she had sworn to distrust. At that moment she had to turn to some and she turned to him with all her

'Are you related to the child?" he asked Nancy. And the directness of the question steadled her.

She shook her head. "No, I am her governess "Miss Hathaway is with Trix constantly," interposed Miss Henderson. "She knows how nervous the child is, and will tell you herself that we are trying everything in our power to get the better of it."

The doctor raised his eyebrows and Nancy spoke for the first time. "If you will tell me what to do. I'll follow your directions carefully. I am very fond of

Trix."
For the first time he smiled, a grave but rather nice, comforting smile. 'She must be watched carefully and nothing must frighten her. No doubt she is very imaginative and fanciful, and for that reason she ought to have plenty of outdoor exercise. But no more horse-back riding and nothing too strenuous the could speak. Miss Henderson hastily intervened. "She was taking a horse-ack lesson and got frightened someow. I don't see how it happened, ther, because she begged to go."
"You're sure she wasn't coerced in the way? The child is in a fearful state in the night."

In the night. I wouldn't leave ther, Miss Hathaway. Stay near her in case she wakes up and gets frightened in the night."

nerves. I never saw anything like it one so young."

Namey stood by as if turned to stone.

She wondered what the doctor would be couldn't believe that after what had

Tomorrow-A Voice in the Dark

"As though I care for money, Dick!" I'm going to work hard for you."

ment a ray of sunlight caught the pre-cious stone and made it radiate with a

Tomorrow-"The Stealthy Hand"

Cut This Out

Things You'll Love to Make

color scheme of your room is smartest,

fasten it to the back of the frame with

A FLORA

frame Light-Shield

thousand flashing fires.

I give it to you.

At Cupid's Call

Mary Dreve is Carrington Bellairs' private secretary, and is in love with one of his clients, Dick Calardin. Bellairs' ward, Eve Rochester, has obtained a position through Julian Vandayeer, an unserupulous adventurer, who has known Dick in Alaska and is anxious 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 Julian. Bellairs wants to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him there, and offers Eve a large sum there, and offers Eve a large sum "I'm going to work hard for you." him there, and offers Eve a large sum if she will become engaged to Dick. She mark. "Meanwhile, I want to speak mark. "Meanwhile, I want to speak succeeds in tricking him, but is aftersucceeds in tricking him, but is aftersucceeds in tricking him, but is aftermark. "Meanwhile, I want to speak
to you about my diamond. It was given
me in Kimberley, as I told you once.
It's very valuable. A chap once offered
come in town to meet him, and to her
the went on, ignoring her little side remark. "Meanwhile, I want to speak
to you about my diamond. It was given
me in Kimberley, as I told you once.
It's very valuable. A chap once offered
me £2000 for it—and I refused." come in town to meet him, and is surprise they are married by a justice of the peace. Bellairs is not warned of won't permit you to make sacrifices for

DURING the remainder of the taxi

Pride Dick and Mary, newly married, looked into each other's eyes and ried, looked, I won't."

"Then I insist on making you a present of the diamond. It's our wedding present, sweetheart—here it is—I give it to you."

said the foolish things that lovers from time immemorial are went

Arrived at Coumbus Circle they dismissed the taxi. They strolled under the leafless trees. Along the trees. Along the men were canter-

one in smart riding babits now and then went by. It was a very cheerful scene. This part of the city seemed

o happy and so prosperous.

"And to think that I've got to be back at the White Lodge by S o'clock," and Mary, suddenly, coming down to

said Mary, suddenly, coming down to earth.

"But, dear, you needn't—"

"Yes, I must!" Mary was firm in ther decisions. "I promised faithfully, Dick, dear. I couldn't break my promise. Besides, it would be dreadful to leave Mr. Bellairs so completely in the lurch. In the next four days there's quite a lot of business to be done—"

"Bother business!" quoth Mary's bridegroom fervently. He felt immensely jealous of anything that came between himself and Mary. "You're mine, you know—"

"But our marriage ceremony didn't include the word 'obey,' replied his little bride, laughing. "You're very primittive, Dick, my dear. I shall begin

primitive, Dick, my dear. I shall begin to be afraid of you."

Thereafter they discussed their various plans. Dick-mantike-was all for Mary leaving the White Lodge imme-This Mary would not do.

"I'll give Mr. Bellairs one week's notice. Sweetheart, that's only fair." she protested. Carrington Bellairs might be capable of some shady moves—and ret she did not want to "let him down." 'Shall you tell him that we're married, or shall 1?" queried the happy

husband will part.
For the bride to receive a pieced quilt as a wedding gift brings great good "Oh, Dick, it would seem so—so cruel—to poor Eve! My conscience is beginning to hurt me." Present the bride with a small ball of twine, which as it decreases denotes increase of fortune.

'Poor Eve,' indeed!" ejaculated t. 'Mary, that girl's deserving of no pity, let me tell you. She's a designing little minx!"

Mary knew this to be true. Yet she

could find it in her kindly little heart to pity Eve. For Eve possessed no Dick. "I suggest that we wait for a whole

resuggest that we wait for a whole week before we make any announcement," said Mary, knitting her pretty brows together. "That will give us both time—you to break off with Ilve—and I to give 'official notice' to Mr. Bellairs. I—I hope he won't take it very badly when he hears I'm married. He

"Of course, the chap ndores you, sweetheart." Dick assured her. "But don't worry your pretty little head about him. He's not worth it. He's know it. You'll be well rid of him."

This FRAME LIGHT SHIELD is very attractive and different from the usual Lodge, Dick." said Mary simply. "But shade. Use a very narrow, dainty picthere's one debt of gratitude that I owe ture frame. One painted to match the

What is it, sweetheart?"

"Because—through him—I met you, frame a beautiful piece of embroidery but will not share fair. Dick at this juncture became quite or a painting on parchment paper. (If incoherent. He was blissfully happy, but will not snare fair.

In all the avenues of life, the man who will not practice the square deal stacks the cards against himself. He defies the dauger flag and plunges straight to destruction. nannerisms that endeared her to him, cover the back with a piece of gauzy Her sweet half-smile, so questioning and so tender—the soft, rising cadence of her voice—the way she had of looking up through her long lashes at him, forten it to the back of the force of sales. There are many doors to be passed before one can enter the temple of success, and every man who enters has to forge his own key. But the key that would not buy a house or enter into each man's heart, in his words, in his words, in his words, in his dealings with his fellowmen. That key is THE SQUARE DEAL. innocently provocative - her merry hugh, so frequent-her shrewd comsense—her little air of quiet self- SHIELD makes an adorable gift.

Please Tell Me What to Do

"Raindrop" Writes Again

"Raindrop" Writes Again

Dear Cynthta—Please print this to
"One That Knows." Your letter was read
with much interest. You state that you
reply in defense of your sex. But I ask
you, Why? Did I say anything against
the fair ones? If I did, I assure you I
didn't mean it the way you read my letter, and I humbly beg your pardon for
offending you. I merely wanted to state
what kind of girls I had met and the
kind I wanted to meet, and—thanks to
"Terra-Cotta Head" for her advice—
sooner or later I'll meet the one I want,
and I shall remember her the day I do.
By your name, "One Who Knows."
you state what kind of man the girls
of today want. Don't you think you you state what kind of man the girls of today want. Don't you think you are taking a little too much on your shoulders when you reply for the entire feminine world? I am afraid I cannot agree with you in your statements, as I said before the kind of girls I have met contradict your statement. Your statement may be what you want, and I am glad it is. I also hope you will get one if you haven't one aiready. I do hope you will not consider me rude. Again I ask your forgiveness. RAINDROP.

Thanks Those Who Answered Her Dear Cynthia—Kindly print the fol-lowing to your male readers. I read "A West Philadelphia Athlete's" letter sev-West Philadelphia Athlete's" letter several times over and I must say that I am very sorry Cynthia does not allow any introductions through her column. It certainly is a compliment to be admired by men like you. I thank you heartily, but it does seem that I still have to wait until the right man comes along and not have nice times before. What I mean is, why cannot boys and girls not have serious intentions, but just have nice, jolly times before the right man comes along? No help? Well, I shall have to make the best of it. To "Lonesome and Weary" I can deeply sympathize with you, but don't worry, some day you will get your don't worry, some day you will get your ideal. "Mister 24," ha, ha, ha, Cynthia certainly did tell it to you, and I agree with her. It seems to me you will never settle down.

A GOOD GIRL BUT DISGUSTED. You are quite right, my dear. Why is it that so many boys and girls can't be ust good friends and have nice, jolly times together without seeing a possible husband or wife in every man or woman they meet?

There is no need for serious intentions unless love has made the intentions unless love has made the intentions by

te in the night."

"I'll keep her here in my bed," Nancy returned quickly, "and I won't leave her for a minute."

She wondered what the doctor would think if he knew of Bruce Henderson's menacing presence and his influence over this frail little child.

There is no need for serious intentions unless love has made the intentions become serious. And girls who are always looking for a possible husband in every man they meet are depriving themselves of some of the happiest times in their young lives. Why not just be good friends and leave the rest to Providence and time?

Dear Cynthia—I am a young girl not guite sixteen years old and I am a daily reader of your interesting column. Dear Cynthia—I am a young girl not quite sixteen years old and I am a dally reader of your interesting column.

I correspond with a young fellow who is going to be eighteen years old next month. He has enlisted in the army and is going away two weeks from today. I like him because he has good manners after the property of the property and not think of shinkers of the property and in ordinate the property of the property and in ordinate the property and in the property of the property and in the property of the property and in the property of the property and in ordinate the property and in the property and in ordinate the property and in ordinate the property and in the property of the property and in the

They were walking across the grass close to the water now. And Dick slipped something hard and glittering into Mary's hand. At that precise mo-

WHAT'S WHAT



SHIRRED RIBBON TRIMMINGS



The peasant bodice lends itself charmingly to modern lines, and this frock combines it with a bertha of chiffon, edged with the ribbon, and a full skirt. Little cartwheels of shirred ribbon form the unexpected trimming for the skirt. Blue is the colorgof the silk which makes the dress, while orange gives the necessary contrast in the ribbons and the hat, which is crowned with lilies-of-the-valley

Woman's Life and Love By WINIFRED HARFER COOLEY

What About Long Engagements?

WERE you engaged many years becareer, and had an interesting, creative fore marrying? Do you believe in world,

World,

other girls.
Do you think that he likes me or what? Please tell me what to do.

"BOBLY."

Why do you piay fast and loose with the boy? He asked you if you would go our with him and you would not say definitely yes or no. Be more straightforward in your dealings with others. Who in the world would you question going out with the loy in a uniform? He sensible and honest and think about love later.

They were relatives and actually had played together and cannot command expension. It is subtle. It is of a nature that cannot command sympathy from friends. The situation is so delicate that even the girl's family had a somewhat hazardous career, picking out with the loy in a uniform? He sensible and honest and think about love later.

They were relatives and actually had played together and excellent had a somewhat hazardous career, picking out with the loy in a uniform? He sensible and honest and think about love later.

They were relatives and actually had played together and selfishness in a male is cruel beyond expression. It is subtle. It is of a nature that cannot command sympathy from friends. The situation is so delicate that even the girl's family height also to command sympathy from friends. The situation is so delicate that even the girl's family height are they cannot command sympathy from friends. The situation is so delicate that even the girl's family height are they cannot command sympathy from friends. The situation is so delicate that even the girl's family is so delicate that even the girl's

Adding and Eve of the sophistical product and the sophisti or not. Each is literally the other's entire world. They have been engaged all their lives.

In small towns invariably there are some couples who held the champion-ship for long engagements. Some with sharp command and movement shoot arms straight forward, stretching arms to fingertipes, then hack. Do this five times. Then back to position and shoot arms straight and high over head stretching arms and fineers to fell length; then shoot arms out from shoulders and back. Do these movements with lots of vim and vigor until you feel every muscle pulled. Increase each movement up to fifteen and twenty times.

What Gifts Mean

As many ironholders as are given to you when married, so many boys will you have ment up to fifteen and twenty times.

"If you wish a strife between man and wife, present them with a silver inife."

If he bride receives much table lines for finding acrees, and the relations of the model of the control of a wife and possible to say something on the became the creature at labit and in he became the creature at labit and in her labit and in her labit and the proposed of the many stays start the proposed of the many stays that always has keen entirely and the proposed of the comfort. The proposed

Two Minutes of Optimism

By HERMAN J. STICH

"The Square Circle"

in the world whose payments are certain to be returned with interest compounded -

not ten or twenty or thirty years hence-but all the time-now-tomorrow-a-

Each member has taken out a square deal insurance policy-the only policy

Every premium in the way of a square word or work is repaid many times

The man who has not taken out his square deal insurance policy just sours

Because he will not pay his square deal premiums now, he will pay a pitiless

All accomplishments, all leadership, all that is worth while and worthy is

ticable for the home, for the street, for the office, for social intercourse and com-

most miraculous is that by which she gradually but indelibly labels the man who

The paramount principle of fruitful business, professional, domestic

Times change but nature's methods don't. And of all nature's processes, her

mercial intercourse-contains only three words-the square deal.

I meet about a round table—and who are all on the square.

over in the identical coin-with dividends and bonuses.



will marry twice.

If you receive a plane as a wedding gift and cannot play on it, you and your

long as the insured lives.

and sucks and saps his little life away.

This FRAME LIGHT SHIELD is very of which the world never grows heedless or needless, the sermon that is prac-

But no. She was tied and set apart, tagged and labeled and shelved. In a sense, she was already regarded as his property, and no other man cast upon her an admiring every the sense. So while they slept, Needle-Nose, the sense, she was already regarded as his property, and no other man east upon ner an admiring eye. He was supremely selfish, and just a little subnormal, or else he could not have drifted into enotionless, expressionless bachelorhood, when there was close at hand a woman whom he presumably loved and desired.

She was not the tree thing tree.

She was not the "one thing," nor was she the "other"—that is, a wife. If she had been married, even if isolated and leading the same sort of monotonous life, at least she would have known something of communiatiove and probably of motherhood. She would have had an established status in her community, and doubtless have taken up the local activities of "settled-down married women."

Such arrant selfishness in a male is served beyond. After him wriggled other pirates until the camp was alive with them. On slept Peggy, Billy, Folly Wisher and the African savages, never dreaming of danger. The swamp pirates hung above them, swords ready for action. Needle-Nose hovered over Billy, then suddenly he sum down, striking his sword in Billy's neck. That was the attack signal. On the instant other swamp pirates darted upon Peggy, Folly Wisher and the African savages, stabing with all their might.

that they have this indisputable fact in favor of their contention for long engagements—they are ideally happy, and have produced two wonderfully fine children.

To worldlings it would seem that they had missed some variety which is said to give life its spice. No other romance ever has appeared on their horizon. It is as if they were really twin souls floating on a solitary cloud, or an innecent Paul and Virginia, or a simple Adam and Eve of the sophisticated modern world. They have no back—

The man or woman has an old or into the lives of brothers and sisters who must be chicated. Such tragedies are hard to hear. They are not like occasional sorrows that they must be too the lives of most persons; they are just long, dull endurances, for which there seems to be no comfort. By the time that the obstacles all have been removed, an aparthetic middle age of bread I find it easier and safer to cut the last few inches the lengthwise of the last few inches the lengthwise of the passed away forever.

From no standpoint are very long these pirates," cried Peggy. And at that instant, in answer to her wish, an idea popped into Billy's head, and what it was will be told tomorrow.

Bread Economy

In cutting the last few siles of bread I find it easier and safer to cut of the last few inches the lengthwise of the last few inches the lengthwise of the passed away forever.

From no standpoint are very long the siles pirates." cried Peggy. And at that instant, in answer to her wish, an idea popped into Billy's head, and what it was will be told tomorrow.

Bread Economy

In cutting the last few siles of the last few inches the lengthwise of the long, with the cut side of the poed in the last few inches the long that instant, in answer to her wish, an idea popped into Billy's head, and what it was will be told tomorrow.

Bread Economy

In cutting the last few siles of the long, the international parties.

From no standpoint are very long that in the pirate in the pirates.

The standpoint is a prothes.

marking time.

Modern economic problems often pestpone the wedding date.

In old days the boy went into business with his father at the general store or took a neighboring farm, the spinster is the record waiter on store or took a neighboring farm, the some lagging suitor. He has "kept father paying for the adjoining acres, company with her" for perhaps fifteen

a strange land. Her mother was dead and she was unusually affectionate and domertic. It was a long time before she found a lover, but when she did become engaged the couple decided the would not marry till they owned a home. I arged them not to place on much importance on mere property. Their income was sufficient to marry on, and so, why should they have a long, wency wait? But they did post-CONTROL SQUARE CIRCLE! is a worldwide fraternity whose members usually pone the wedding for two years. I was a beautiful outdoor or money the residual flat the second the spent their honeymoon traveling on

horseback. But alas, in three days the nd in ten days he was dead!

Those two years might have been bappy indeed, and the memory a joy for life.

As to indifference, you may well declare that if couples are going to grow weary of each other they might as All accomplishments, all leadership, all that is worth while and worthy is well find out "while there is yet time."

rock-riveted to and based upon the policy of the square deal—the square deal to That, of course, is true of any fundarock-riveted to and based upon the policy of the square deal—the square deal to that, or course, is true of any funda-your friends and associates, to your wife or your husband, to your employer or mental bad quality in character; but your employes—to everybody and everything you are thrown in contact with, with the couple in different cities perwith the conjue in different cities per-haps, tends to estrange them and grad-cally alienate their affections, whereas if they were living together, enjoying all the couradeshin and love of married life, they would not drift apart.

Too-brief courtships and a rushing Stretch across the inside back of the takes but does not give, who exacts but does not contribute, who would fare far into the married state after a whir wind gust of emotion has carried pair off their feet, are as bad as too long an engagement. Nearly all clope-ments turn out badly just because they were so burried and nathinking. One thought or careful analyzing. Nat-urally, common sense must operate in choosing a life mate. A sufficiently long y other activity, the shibboleth and open-sesame is the THE SQUARE and intimate acquaintance to learn one another thoroughly is long enough for the duration of any account is a life member of "THE SQUARE CIRCLE." tiny staples. A FRAME LIGHT- every other activity, the shibboleth and open-sessure is the THE SQUARE

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

The Swamp Pirates

CHAPTER III

CHAPTER III

An Unwise Sleep

DEGGY and Billy shut the door of about a young artist is very nice to lead yourself with no possible chance.

The story which came out recently are sawing wood pretty hard yourself with no possible chance. could. They feared the tiny swamp pirates might seek to follow them in-

And the pirates did try. Folly Wisher, the goblin, and the African girl and youth had to fight them back it with the hopeless lack of interest

doorway stuffed as full as it could pos-sibly be stuffed. There wasn't room

for a pirate to squeeze his way through.
"Now we are safe," said Billy.
"Safe but sore," wailed Folly Wisher, whose nose had swollen to twice its usual size. That was because of the bump raised on it by the poison in the needlelike sword of Needle-Nose, the pirate chief, who had stabbed him. im sorry we ever came to this awful

frown."
"Yes," giggled Peggy, "and you said we would find things to make us smile. I am smiling at your funny profitable trade" and took up his art smile. I am smiling at your funny

buzzing about trying to get in. Peggy and Billy knew it would not be safe to stories." leave the shelter of the wigwam until the pirates flew away. They didn't want to be stabbed again by those sharp

needlelike swords.
"Perhaps the swamp pirates will get tired after a while of hanging around here," said Billy. "We will take a nap, and when we wake up maybe they will be gone.

Peggy closed her eyes and in an instant she was asleep. That showed how tired she was. And Billy went to sleep irred she was. And Billy went to sleep just as quickly and so did the African savages, Flower of the Forest and Youth of the Lion Heart. In going to sleep Billy, as the leader

the side of the loaf. I have good has slices and save cuts in my fingers

It Seemed as if the Young Artist's Fairy Godmother Had Waved Her Wand

When He Won Two Prizes of Money Just as He Was Put Out of His Room-This Is Encouraging to Others

You remember it? He was very poor, struggling along, and had just received a letter telling him to pay his rent or move.

He went downstairs to get a letter with fly swatters while Peggy and Billy with which you do open letters when stuffed branches and leaves into the doorway.

At last Peggy and Billy had the staring at the mesage.

For it informed him that he had you the Prix de Rome for 1921, a prize that would send him to Italy and take care of him comfortably for a long time.
It seemed too good to be true.
His friends and admirers found a
garret studio for him and he moved in

only to be met with another surprise.

A notification announced that he was the winner of the Tiffany Foundation Twinkling Isle. I told you that you will keep him going until he receives would find things here to make you the first payment of the Prix de Rome. scholarship for excellence in art, which

studies, came to see him. "Well go on smiling then." said
Folly Wisher. "There is nothing else
to do now that we are prisoners of the
swamp pirates. You can smile, smile,
smile, but as for me I am going to
sleep, sleep, sleep."

And the wife, whom he married in a
hurry before the war and from whom he
was divorced just as hurriedly afterward, wired her congratulations.

And he was only twenty. And the wife, whom he married in a

smile, but as for me I am going to sleep, sleep, sleep. Short me I am going to sleep, sleep, sleep. Short me I am going to sleep, sleep, sleep. That secured a very sensible thing to do. Indeed, there was nothing else to do in the wigwam except to sit and talk, and Peggy and Billy were too tired for that.

Outside the swamp pirates were buzzing about trying to get in. Peggy and Billy knew it would not be safe to stories.

And he was only twenty.

And he was only twenty.

The Prix de Rome helped Frank Schwarz when he absolutely had to have lielp, and it will no doubt help him all through the life that has just started for him.

But he isn't the only one who will be things really did happen! But, of course, they don't, and I don't see why people have to write such impossible stories.

It happened once, why couldn't it happen again?

hard yourself with no possible chance of such good luck to relieve you.

"Why, it's ridfeulous," you exclaim angrily. "Nobody ever had such an experience. Somebody might come along and save him from starving just at the last minute, but not a big thing like that, not in a hundred years."

Perians this is the once in a hundred

Perhaps this is the once in a hundred years, but we know that it is the truth; it really did happen.

And it is very comforting to think that the impossible is possible.

COR when we get way down in the H dumps, discouraged about work, worried about expenses and just genworried about expenses and just gen-erally stuck in a rut of despair, we can take a little courage from this fairy story which came to life.

"That boy was further down than I

am," we can say, hopefully. "And he went higher than I even want to gomaybe, if I keep on plodding, some-Even if we know that there is no prize that could come to us, no remote relative who could leave us a fortune,

relative who could leave us a fortune, nothing that we can even look around a corner to find, we feel a little helped.
"Well, it came out of the clear sky once, maybe it will again." we can say, and go back to plodding, a bit encour-The Prix de Rome helped Frank

The Woman's Exchange

Dancers Want to Reduce

o the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam-Due to our lack of judgment in deciding for ourselves we come to you for advice, as we are only fifteen years of age.

We are five feet three inches tall, and one of us weighs 108 pounds and the other 135 pounds. How can the latter reduce? What can be done to reduce stout less? stout legs?
We are very popular among both sexes
due to our toe-dancing. We do a great
deal of entertaining, and would like to
know how we can go on the stage, as it
is our greatest desire.

TWO DANCERS. If your dancing does not reduce you, you will have to try a diet, and this would not be very good for you while you are doing so much exercise. The dancing is the best thing to develop your leg muscles and take away any surplus fat. Consult theatrical managers about going on the stage. You will find a list of them in the business section of the telephone book. If you go into this work regularly, training for it and keeping busy at it all the time. I am sure you will not need any diet or anything else to keep down to the proper weight, for it to keep down to the proper weight, for it is hard work and keeps you going all the time.

For Falling Hair and Dandruff

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I would appreciate it very much if you could help me by advising me on the following: Is singeing the hair of any help to hair that falls out? Is ecconuted shampoo of any help to dandruff and falling hair or either of the two?

If neither of the two above mentioned is any good or if you know of some

is any good or if you know of some-thing better for the cure of dandruff and falling hair, will you be so kind as to print it in your columns? A FRIEND IN NEED.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

Singeing the hair is for hair that is split on the ends and broken and brittle. It has no effect upon the falling. Coconut oil is for oily hair, but it is said to help in case of dandruff, too. A good tonic, which you can buy either from a hairdresser or at the drug store, is the best thing to use for this trouble. Brush your hair a great deal to free it of the dandruff, even if it does bring out the hairs that are loose—they will fall out anyhow, so don't be worried. Massage your scalp with the tonic, and every night wet the tips of your fingers with cold water and massage your whole head slowly and thoroughly until it tingles. That stimulates the circulation, distributes the oil properly and helps the work of the tonic along.

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With Summer Fruits