Why is a Bachelor? We fancy he may be classified under

we lancy he may be classified under several categories:
There is the man who cannot afford to marry. He is terrified by the prevailing prices. The H. C. L. appalls him. He sees his brother with a sick wife and three bables. He may be an apparent to the sees his brother with a sick wife and three bables.

unusually conscientious man, who hesi-tates to undertake the expense of a

home, because he feels it unfair to children unborn to bring them into a world of comparative poverty. With a sigh such relinquish their dreams.

Somewhat along this order is the bachelor who has a ready-made family to support. Until recently (when girls

to support. Until recently (when girls have gone into the business world and supported themselves) this was very

common. If the father died it was taken for granted that the entire female por-tion of the family were to be dependents on the oldest son for life. Here was

mother, a buxom widow, strong and well, but no one would have dared suggest that she get busy and find a job. Mother work? A woman who had been a wife and mother? Perish the thought:

you are a brute to suggest the thing. So mother folded her hands. There might

that they jump into the coarse mart of

And so it was up to one of the sons to support the entire female population of that household, and so, of course, he

could not wed and begin another family. Poor soul, he was a martyr, and often relinquished love sadly.

But today most girls can earn some-

thing, and mother often gets busy and puts it over all of them with her earn-

ing capacity. So there are not many bachelors who stay single thus. There are the timid men (I am told—

a mystery, a sacred secret, and they shrink from solving the riddle.

A certain number are bachelors merely from habit. In early life they

were prevented from wedding through

poverty or illness or some mishap, and to they never got up enthusiasm again

when the obstacles were removed. (Other men have the marrying habit,

believing it to be a good thing to marry early and often. One can't have too

sometimes of a sentimental bachelor who

died on her wedding eve. Perhaps there are a few such, but knowing the fickle-

ness of the genus male, we are a bit

It is probable that, discounting all of the above more or less plausible excuses, the real reason for bachelorhood

expand with joy at the thought of shar-

ing his pleasures and successes, and who

cally and foolishly, and swear that he cannot live another week without the

adored woman, has something wrong with him. He is "fit" for treasons, stratagems and spoils," and perhaps it is just as well that we do not marry

him and let him perpetuate his selfish-ness! A bachelor is not so because he

can't get a girl, however, for he can.

Write and tell Mrs. Cooley about your

A Sweater for Next Fall

A GRATEFUL READER.

Read Your Character

IN THE column which is headed by

title, there appear from time to time con-

troversies as to the constancy or loyalty

of persons with blue or brown eyes in

The contestants in the literary arena

are hitting a bit closer to the truth

than many people would believe. Blue

eyes and brown eyes do tell their stories

Tomorrow-The Broad Nose.

"Letters to the Editor,' or some similar

By Digby Phillips

No. 5-Gray and Blue Eyes

affairs of the heart.

Dear Madam-I am writing to

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Just look at the men we do marry !

The man who does not

carly and often. One ca much of a good thing!) In small communities

skeptical.

The Woman's Exchange

is selfishness.

Why Is a Bachelor?

TEEN THOUSAND men in New Any questionnaire sent promiscuously to adults anywhere would prove this, if the answers were anonymous, and the women told the truth.

The men of today don't want uspermanently! We can only guess at the reasons for the descendants of the caveman, who parsued his intended spouse with a club, and took her, even after a battle with her relatives, thus cooling of

who would

One of the met-popolit an dailes grew quite tearful over the facts re-vealed of thou-WINIFRED of thou- HARPER COOLEY

racticing the culinary arts on their wa, and coupled these statistics with ose of the real estate companies which show a greatly increased number of small apartments — one or two rooms and kitchenette. Of course, the ineviand kitchenette. Of course, the inevi-table conclusion was that poor dear men are forced to be bachelors and mend and cook, forlorn in a tiny loveless home, because anirage has arrived and freed women from their lifelong tasks! Appalling, we were told, is the state of affairs when women will not wed and

are refusing to cook, whereas men are flying to the frying-pan, firmly but

In view of the appalling housing conditions of Manhattan, and the outra-geous rents—which have called for special legislation, and have almost overwhelmed all people except millionaires -one would suppose that even a newspaper writer might guess at the reason or two-room flats, where once large louses were erected. But no; economic causes are unknown to him; he can only decide that city maidens have size. decide that city maidens have risen en masse against the ancient and honorable masse against the ancient and donorable institution of marriage, and forced city males to dwell wifeless and cookless. Behold the fifteen thousand poring over recipes, instead of the sporting columns

Now we opine that girls are quite as keen to marry as they ever were, bar-ring the fact that they can afford to wait a little longer and be more particular as to their mate. No matter how good a job they are holding down, the chime of wedding-bells rings ever in their ears, and if nature temporarily goes to on the job there are motion pietures with lurid posters at every corner of every street flamboyantly making the sex appeal, and stirring romantic

Yes, the girls are willing, and if not exactly waiting, at least keeping their ear to the ground for the first love-murwhile pounding their typewritermur, while pounding their typewriter— If this athletic feat may be encom-

But what about the city men? Do you see them eagerly pursuing girls?
Are the mails flooded with flowery proposals? Do young men commit suicide from unrequited affection? Does the average girl have to fight off suitors who eagerly proffer flowers and candy sentimental verse, declaring their norable intentions? She does not! No; the modern men do not want to arry. Or, if they have occasional

apses into sentimental weakness, their "better judgment" (?) warns them to "better judgment" (?) warms them to stand firm and deny themselves the foolish luxury of a family. "I know when I am well off, and single I stay," they declare proudly. If taxes on bach-elors are broached, they say: "I should worry: no matter how big a tax a fa-natical, middle-aged and domesticated because however. legislature imposes on single blessed-ness it will not be one jota compared to the expense of keeping a wife!"

the only thing to marriage!
It is safe to assert that ninety-nine men out of a hundred want to marry.

Some shops sell these looms for seventy-five cents. The necessary articles are the thread, the beads, the needles and the loom. The art needle-work departments of most of the large stores give instructions in this kind of work, or else have papers telling how it is done.

To "Lily Bella"

If your parents object to your working you will just have to obey them,
my dear. If you have been nervous
the constant work would not agree with
you very well and it is much better for

you very well and it is much better for you to rest as much as possible and be ready to go back to school in the fall. They know best and you are not old enough to go against their wishes. even if you feel that it would be better for you. In another year or two they probably will let you do as you want to during the augment.

I have not been able to find the meaning of the name Lilian. Can a reader tell what it is? There is no special flower for each name. Tell me your birth month and I can tell you what flower is assigned to it.

is There a Remedy for This?

Dear Madam—Can you or any or your readers suggest a remedy for failing shoulder straps on lingerie? Lingerie pins hold them together, but not up. They are a hulsance and it's so unsightly to be forever hitching them up.

I wish we could give you a sure

WHAT'S WHAT

By RELEN DECLE

the time designated in the invitations.

There are no place cards at an informal luncheon of ten covers or fewer, but a large luncheon party of several tables should have each guest's place indicated by a card bearing her name. Quite often these cards are embossed with the monogram of the hostess. Lacetriumed or embroidered dolles and maphins are used instead of the dinner damask tablecioth and naphins. As daylight is not excluded, candles are never used on modern luncheon tables. The first course—usually fruit cup of jellled contourne—should be on the table before the mests are seated.

To the Editor of Woman's Pape: Dear Madam—Can you or any

not been able to find the mean-

to during the summer.

As though the money element were

At Cupid's Call By MAY CHRISTIE

Carrington Bellairs wants to marry his secretary, Mary Drew, but she discourages him on account of her love for Dick Calardin. He brides his ward, Eve Rochester, to entangle

his veard, Eve Rochester, to entangle Dick in an engagement, in order to clear the way for himself and keep Eve away from Julian Vandaveer, an adventurer whom she admires. Eve succeeds and also involves Dick in debt, but allows Julian to make love to her and is seen by Mary and Dick. Dick breaks the engagement and marries Mary secretly, giving her a valuable diamond which he has always carried. Kismet, Julian's Cingalese servant, almost kills Dick in his struggle to steal the diamond, and Mary announces the morriage so that she can go to her husband. Eve clopes with Julian. Bellairs asks for the money that Dick owes him, and in order to get it, Mary decides to sell the diamond, mailing it to hereelf in town in some papers and carrying an imitation jewel with her. Kismet attacks her on the train.

KISMET DEFEATED

ONCE Mary had been chloroformed it was an easy matter for the Cingalese to ransack the contents of her



purse and little handbag. This Kismet did. His long, tenuous Engers
shook a little
with the excitement of the chase.
He must get the
diamond this time, sure and certain Otherwise his master, Julian Vandaveer had

have been six strong daughters, spin-sters and idle. But they had been brought up ladies—whatever that is— and no one would have dared suggest Mary's purse did not contain the diamond. Immediately the Oriental turned his attention to the bag. He jerked it open violently. In it were a few papers, a handkerchief, a bottle of eau de cologne and a little card-board box.

Kismet's fingers closed upon the box His eyes closed, too, for a second in devout peayer to some strange god-prayer that at last his long chase might be rewarded.

Then he removed the lid. Some-

thing very small and hard was wrapped up closely in white tissue paper in the little box. He tore the wrapping-off. He gave a cry of thankfulness and greed. His supplication had at last been heard! Here was the dia-I never saw one) who go through life celibates, because they have not the courage to propose. Women are to them

With one glance at Mary's quiet figure-lying back apparently lifeless on the seat-Kismet thrust the precious stone into the pocket of his renic, and swung himself nimbly through the open window, ran along to a platform, pulled imself up and went into the next car.
In the seclusion of that spot he segan to have qualms about Mary's began to have qualms about probable course of action when she should "come to." She and her precious husband had given him no end of trouble in the last few week police were looking for him. few weeks. never has married because his fiancee

But this morning's work had cer-tainly proved a stroke of luck. He— Kismet—had been lying hidden in the woods when Mary had passed on her

He had hurried there. Kismet, the ath-lete, had leaped to the platform and had got inside the empty baggage car.

You will be surprised at the accumu-lated matter in the bottom of the pan when you drain off the water.

Wrap the lettuce, radishes, water-The Oriental did not wait for fur-

ther "wonderings." He sprang out on the platform. He was catlike in his movements and possessed the proverbial nine lives of a feline. The train, mov-There was no intervening parapet. And Kismet leaped She will be glad to take them

Splash! He landed lightly in the Splash! He landed lightly in the is at its best when stewed so try them this way for Sunday morning breakreached the bank. All wet and dripping, he scrambled up and ran for dear life.

When he looked back the train had disappeared from view! His hurried exit had been needless after all! He To Make a Bead Bag

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly tell
the price of a loom for bead work?

The the price of a loom for bead work? exit had been needless after all! He saw a little cottage close to a wood. He headed toward it. When he drew near he found a hiding place for his diamond in a crevice of a big elm tree. No

Also what materials are necessary for making a band? Could you tell me how it is done and where I could learn they are then when they are they do stay right longer than when they are traight up and down because their base is narrower and they are pulled closer together. But that is the best I can do seventy-five cents. The necessary articles are the thread, the beads, the necessary articles and the loom. The art needle-

and dry his clothes.

Her husband was at home, sick in bed. She needed money. Therefore—although she did not like the looks of o see if you can give me some advance of formation as to the kind of sweaters hat will be worn this fall. As I am Kismet-she permitted him to enter. She lent him some odd garments of her

that will be worn this fall. As I am just learning to knit it will take me quite a time to make one, so I want to start it now, also the shades that will be worn, as I would like to wear it with a plaid skirt (if they are to be worn). I can crochet, but thought the knitted one would be much smarter.

A CRATEVIL DALERS. Questioning her adroitly, the Cinga-lese gleaned the glad tidings that a motorbus ran all the way from here to New York. He was lucky! For, of course, another train journey on this route would be too dangerous. Mrs.

Yes, you are right, the knitted sweaters are still considered smarter than the crocheted ones. If you choose either the tuxedo style or the slip-on with a round neck, you will be in good style. Choose the one that is more becoming to you and you can get directions for both kinds in the sweater books. Brown is still a popular color; rust color, jade green and Harding blue are all good. A striped skirt would be better than a plaid one, or a skirt with a large block or check in white and the color of the sweater. That is new and very good style. I hope you will have luck with your first attempt. You will find it fascinating work.

Found would be too dangerous. Mrs. Dick Calardin—not to speak of the other passengers—would certainly have given information against him at the first stopping place. The news would be telegraphed back all along the line. Without a doubt the railway officials would be keeping a sharp lookout for him.

Now this danger need not be incurred. A motorbus—oh, thrice blessed vehicle!—ran all the way to town. The journey would take at least three hours and would be tedious. But Kismet would be safe and unsuspected. * * * His clothes dried, he gave the woman the promised money and sallied forth. and would be tedious. But Kismet of n would be safe and unsuspected. • • • and His clothes dried, he gave the woman needed. the promised money and sallied forth. In half an hour he had caught his bus and started on his way. And three hours later he reached the metropolis. Once there, he telephoned to Julian

Vandaveer.

'Yes, I have got it. Heaven be praised!' he breathed into the instrument. His black eyes sparkled wickedly. "What? Come to your hotel? Yes, sahib—immediately."

Yes, sahib—immediately." Yes, sahib—immediately.

He took a taxi now and headed for a quiet hostelry not far from the river. It was here that Julian Vandaveer and

his new-made bride were spending the The taxi pulled up at his destina-tion, and the man descended. He paid

syes and brown eyes do tell their stories about the little traits or tendencies of the driver and went into the hotel. In the driver and went into the hotel. In the tendencies of the personal trains of constancy in love.

The gray and the blue eyes are the feetings of the northern branches of the personal trains of the personal trains of the personal trains of the personal trains. The greatest do not remove their haits but if there are wraps these are left with the gloves in the reception room or in the hall. All should have earlied the minutes before the time designated in the invitations.

There are no place cards at an informal luncheon of ten covers or fewer, but a large tuncheon party of several tables should have each guest's place indicated by a card bearing her mane.

Quite often these cards are embosed with the monogram of the hostess. Lacetriumed or embroillered dulles and naptions are used instead of the dunor distance of the dunor of the covers or fewer than the monogram of the hostess. Lacetriumed or embroillered dulles and naptions are used instead of the dunor distance of the dunor distance

Tomorrow-Overreached

ON YOUR SUMMER TRIP



The little cap, made of navy-blue satin, hemstitched and picoted on the edge, is just what you need to keep your hair clean and unmussed when you travel on a sleeper. It pulls on very easily and is much more practical than the lacy, beribboned affair that you would wear at home. It wouldn't be hard to make, either. Then if you are motoring you want something that is comfortable, good-looking and steady on your head. The knitted hat on your most becoming shape is ideal for this, and it doesn't blow off because the wind goes right blow off because the wind goes right through its holes



Buy Only the Freshest Garden Foods And Select the Best, Advises Mrs. Wilson

The Menu for Sunday Is Especially Simple and Tempting. Orange Cocktail at Noon a Refreshing Appetizer

By MRS. M. A. WILSON Copyright, 1981, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson

TULY markets present to the housewife an attractive display of tempting fruits and vegetables. This is also the reason for the deadly ptomaine germ, and it is to be found lurking in decayed fruits and vegetables as well as in meat and fish. Insist that your dealer have all foods protected from street filth, due

Don't say, "Oh, well, let somebody else start this, I have my own garden products." Remember that you are your brother's keeper and then, too, remem ber that you may select foods once or twice and in these times bring home to the family sickness and, perhaps, death. Safety lies in the full protection from decay, street filth, dust and flies. Never purchase badly wilted or

cayed foods. Long soaking that is needed to restore the wilted food causes it to lose its valuable constituents, while once decay has started in food it is unfit for eating and many of the bac-teria that have developed in the decay-ing food cannot be killed by the cooking, so they are still active and will caus Scrape and wash the radishes in the

way to the railway station. He dare not follow her openly. The station-master had been given his "description" by the police. They would at once arrest him.

But Kismet knew the train would then immediately into ice-cold water.

cress and young onlons, when nicely cleansed, in a piece of cheesecloth and then in clean paper and lay directly on the ice. They will remain crisp and fresh for two or three days. Both wild and cultivated blackberries, together with huckleberries, will make a pleas-for five minutes. Now add ing change to the menu.

I believe that the luscious blackberry

A suggestive menu for three meals

BREAKFAST

DINNER Orange Cocktail Pot Roast Neck of Lamb

String Beans Coleslaw Creamed Onlone Ice Cream SUPPER

Macaroni and Cheese Tuscany Stowed Blackberries

Cup Cakes Tea The market basket will require: Young ontons, Parsley. Two oranges, One carrot,

Quart of onions. Small head of cabbage, Juart of string beans, Green pepper, Potatoes One and one-half pounds of neck of

Maceroni One-quarter pound of cheese nd the usual weekly staples. Have the fish man fliet the flounder and then lay on a piece of cheese-cloth and wrap. Then roll in a piece of newspaper, tuck in the ends securely

Broiled Filet of Flounder Remove the wire rack from the broil- two dozen small cup cakes.

place directly on the ice until

ing pan and then rub the broiling pan well with shortening and dust thickly with flour. Wash the fish under the rubbing water and lay in place on pan. Baste the fish with a little French dressing and broil. When nicely browned on top, place the broiler in the bottom of the oven for six minutes to cook the lower part of the fish. Lift, using the cake turner and a Lift, using the cake turner and a spatula, so as not to break the fish place on a hot dish, and garnish with place on a hot dish, and garnish with tarsley. Pour two tablespoons of melted butter over the fish.

Now, while oranges are expensive, yet it will be worth their cost to serve an orange cocktail at the beginning of

the midday meal. Just serve this cock-tail in the ordinary drinking glass. Orange Cocktall

Ream out the juice from two large or three small oranges and add equal amounts of cold water and a large cup of crushed ice. Fill into glasses and serve at once. Do not add sugar.

Try This Coleslaw One green pepper, Four branches of parsley,

Two onions. Mince very fine and then wash and turn on a cloth to drain. Now shred the cabbage very fine and place in a large pan of water. Add a tablespoon of sait and wash through two waters. Do not add the sait to the last water. Drain on cloth. Now place in a sauce-

Two-thirds cup of water, One-half cup of vinegar, One teaspoon of mustard, One teaspoon of salt.

One-half teaspoon of paprika,

Four tablespoons of Strained and melted bacon drippings. Beat very hard and then pour over the cabbage. Season to taste

Macaroni and Cheese Tuscany Cook one-half package of macaroni and then turn in a colander under cold running water for a few minutes. Now

Two green peppers, Three onions, Three tablespoons of bacon fat. Cook until tender and then add to the

macaroni with one-half of the cheese cut in tiny bits, Two tomatoes, chopped fine, One teaspoon of salt,

One-half teaspoon of paprika, Tiny bit of garlie. Cook slowly, stirring frequently for fifteen minutes. Turn into a large dish and cover with the balance of

cheese grated fine and then sprinkle with finely minced parsiey. Cup Cakes

Use two sets of muffin pans for these cakes. There will be sufficient to last until Tuesday. Part may be used for individual shortcake for Monday night supper. Place in a mixing bowl

Three-quarters cup of sugar, Yolks of two eggs. Cream well and then add Six tablespoons of shortening, One-half teaspoon of nutmeg,

Three-quarters cup of water. Beat to blend thoroughly and then cut and fold in stiffly beaten whites of

eggs. Grease and flour well the muffir pans and then fill each pan just half full and bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. This mixture will make one and one-half dozen large or

Two Minutes of Optimism By HERMAN J. STICH

Botches Betray the Blotch

TT IS the height of foolishness to bury a mistake; sooner or later some on materializes its ghost.

The man who slouches here and slovens there creates dangerous backfire which he will subsequently have the devil's own time extinguishing. If you don't turn the trick completely, you'll have to turn back. Many years ago a man named Day built a submarine, and bet he could dive

300 feet and not come to the surface for twenty-four hours. Just before his trial he noticed that some of his control levers did not Come on upstairs. 'Vandaveer looked flushed and excited. He was about to thing "good enough," and submerged. He won his wager, but his widow collected.

It was the painstaking efforts and the closest attention to minutest details the part of men like Bushnell, Fulton, Davy, Holland and Lake that culminated in the epochal, 4000-mile voyage of the Deutschland. Some time ago one of the world's best aviators took wing on a Trans-

During a trial flight he had noticed that his radiator lubrication was defec-tive. He fooled with it; took a chance; set sail. Not only did he miss his mark, but only by the most providential miracle did he escape a watery tomb. A thing isn't 'good enough' till it can't be improved.

One of our costliest battleships turned turtle and sank because somebody

did not heed a detail of balance and ballast, Every once in a while a gigantic bridge collapses, leaving in its wake unteld misery and destruction and colossal financial waste-because somebody suddenly his whole face slurred over some minor mathematical calculation.

All history warns that conference and compromise and half-way measure entail later and greater indemnity. Every man's experience is replete with the menace born of slightest

Defects don't stay covered or smothered; the feeblest flickers of conscience For, eventually, botches betray the blotch.

Please Tell Me What to Do By CYNTHIA

Says She's No Jazz Baby Dear Cynthia — "I Am Respectable" certainly does not impress me favorably. I am a young girl of seventsen. Use lip stick, rouge and powder, but I am respected also. It all depends upon the girl who uses the lip stick. I also dance and dance often, but that's no cases why some impression should

forty-six.

Also please don't think that we won't make good mothers. A lot of these "so-called good girls" often make poor mothers and vice versa. I ALSO AM RESPECTABLE.

mothers and vice versa.

I ALSO AM RESPECTABLE.

He Does Not Speak

Dear Cyntha—I am coming to you for the first time for some advice, but I know you will help me, as you have helped hundreds of others.

While going around with a gentleman three or four evenings a week for several months he suddenly stopped coming to ese me without any explanation, and whenever I see him he doesn't even speak to me when I meet him. What would you do, Cynthia, ask for an explanation? I miss his friendship very much. He also lent me a book of his father's. Would you send it to him?

So BLUE.

Send the book back with a little note thanking him for it and asking why he has not been to see you of late. Say you wonder if you can have inadvertently hurt his feelings; that you can't think what is wrong, but as it is evident comething is you wish he would tell you what it is, as you like to be good friends with every one.

One always knows what a person is thinking, or at least feeling, by her expression.

"But here! Everybody looks the same on the street. You can never know what they are really thinking for feeling. No one looks happy."

Now, that's a new way of looking at it, isn't it?

We have always thought that if we walked along the street with a half-smile people would think we were "slightly touched."

And when we see anybody standing in a station, for example, reading the jokes in the paper and indulging in the industry laughter, we gaze at the and wonder just where she thinks she is, anyhow.

T IS natural for children to trot slong the street chatting with their dolls, or playing.

And it's the sweetest thing in the world to hear a little girl singing a song of her own compositior as she hops to keep step with daddy and clings to his hand.

Encourages Discouraged

Encourages Discouraged

Dear Cynthia—Having read the letter of "Discouraged" in last night's paper. I am writing this to tell her that I don't agree with her or "Lonely" at all. And I know whereof I speak. I am thirty-one years old. When I was but ten years old my mother died. Father drank and deserted me. I shined shoes, sold papers and boarded myself over a store in a little country town. Some kind people gave me a home. Then after I became of age I studied hard at college, working my way through. And then I lost my hearing. I went to bed one night and when I got up in the morning I couldn't hear a sound.

Remember, "Discouraged," I had no mother to go to, no home at all, and I was forced to undergo three operations. My ears would bleed for ten minutes. The doctors advised me to have a good time, as I would be dead in a year or so, but I refused to die. And this is why I was engaged to a beautiful girl. I thought her beautiful, but when I lost my hearing she backed out, too. And, "Discouraged," I could play a violin, a piano and I could sing some, and I went to church. Yes, it was all taken away from me when my hearing left, but when the doctors said I could only live but a year I said, "Maybe, but I won't quit till the hearse comes around." So I got busy. I syringed my ears three times a day for three years and I cured them. Yes, they are cured and for two years they have not troubled me. No, I can't hear, but, sister, while we can't hear we can see. Let's thank God for that and let's hustle. You say you can't find employment. Well, neither could I. So I got busy and invented a job for myself and am succeeding fine. I know I am deaf, but I am not dead. Get busy, sister. Read the current literary and business magazines and other good books and papers and a newspaper like the Evening Public Ledger. Keep posted, smile; and If you can't smile grin. Every one has trouble enough of his own, so don't tell about yours.

the Evening Public Ledger. Keep posted, smile; and if you can't smile grin. Every one has trouble enough of his own, so don't tell about yours. Of course I feel sorry for you and I have a heart, but I never feel sorry for myself. Why don't you start selling made-to-order cornets, magazines or something? Think you can't? Sure you can. You don't need hearing to sell. In fact, the less you hear the better you are off. They don't ask so many questions.

As to deafness and blindness, I'll take deafness. I've been blind, too, when I was six years old. So I know. Now eister, cheer up. You have a mother and father probably and a good home. Lots haven't, I haven't. Not a soul. Mother and father are both dead, no sisters and only one brother, and I haven't seen him in six years. But I try to be happy. Wish I had your name. I'd like to write the proposition of the proposition.

FAR FROM MISCOURAGED.

The Question Corner Today's Inquirles

 Who is said to be the richest woman in this country?
 What new style of clothes hanger takes up a small amount of space in the closet? 3. Before starting on a long motor ride, what precaution should be

taken in order to prevent sunburn and roughened skin? What does the daisy signify? dressy occasions when 5. For dressy occasions when a white skirt can be worn with a blouse or sweater, what material should it be made of to be entirely correct in style?

3. How can the belt of a chemise frock which is trimmed with parallel lines of hemstitching from the shoulders to the skirt be held in place?

Yesterday's Answers Some good names for the can canoe would be 'Fido,'
"Tippy,' 'Old Faithful,' 'Let's
Go.' 'The Dancer' and 'Lady

of the Lake. of the Lake."

2. The box in which a man's hat is delivered can be painted stiff and firm with black paint, decorated with little clusters of flowers and finished with a black silk cord, which holds the lid on and is attached to a bead brace

and is attached to a bead brace-let, to make a decorative, useful hat box for traveling.

If an electric lamp shade is too short, lengthen it by adding a close fringe made of strings of narrow and wide beads arranged in an attractive color scheme.

4. The four-leaved red clover expresses the request "Be mine."

5. Without going to the trouble of embroidering a negligee, make it look embroidered by draping an embroidered net over the silk.

6. When the sleeves and upper part of a gingham frock are faded and worn, make it into a stylish dress by transforming it into a sleeveless, collarless jumper frock

You'll

difference!

taste

the

25°

A Belgian Girl Thinks It Strange We Do Not Show Our Real Feelings

In Her Country You Can Tell How People Feel by Their Expressions-We Like to Think We Can Conceal Ours

A LITTLE Belgian girl who has come to this country to take a course of special training at a Y. W. C. A. school notices several customs that surschool notices several customs prise her greatly.

A thing that impresses us as being very strange is her astonishment at our complete control of facial expres-

alone.

When school joys and sorrows and they are such deep ones begin to come along, they walk home with shining faces sometimes. sions.
"Why, in my country," she exclaims,
"one always knows what a person is
thinking, or at least feeling, by her They would like to laugh and shout all the way—but, of course, that isn't At other times they lag, and their faces are dull and sulky-looking.

They would like to scowl, whimper and throw stones at dogs all the way home—but, of course, that isn't done.

TN BELGIUM people are more of They don't care who knows of their happiness or their sorrow.

If they rejoice they expect the world to rejoice with them; if they grieve they want sympathy.

or playing.

And it's the sweetest thing in the world to hear a little girl singing a song of her own compositior as she hops to keep step with daddy and clings to his hand.

But as they grow older they in
Chance.

her and wonder just where she thinks she is, anyhow.

And in consequence, perhaps they are more simple-hearted than we are, more easily touched, more readily symptometric. hetic.
On the other hand, we are better prepared for emergencies. When trou-

prepared for emergencies. When ble comes we don't break down

"The Love Cowards"

BY HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Copyright, 1981, by Nancy furious, but she was even anyter at the effect Bruce's presence had on her. He dominated her in spite of hesself. She even found herself uncusciously comparing him with the doctor, and, if the truth be told, to Dr. Hunt's discredit, in spite of the fact that he was obviously the better and first man. Because she is disappointed in one nan Nancy Hathaway decides never man Nancy Hathaway decides never to trust another. In order to get away from her old environment she accepts a position as governess to a little child in a lonely house on the Massachusetts coast, and when she arrives there discovers that Bruca Henderson, Trix's uncle, has a sin-lister influence over the child. Nancy is little him incurs his enmitty, and in defying him incurs his enmity, and he orders her to leave, which she refuses to do. As a last resort, Bruce setzes Nancy in his arms one night and kisses her roughly, hoping in that way to send her flying. Nancy finds to her horror that she cannot hate Bruce as the should, and that the cannot forget that moment. Dr. Hunt, who is attending Trix, wants her to go away, but Bruce refuses to let the child go.

CHAPTER XXVIII An Interrupted Parting R. HUNT held out his hand sud-

not afraid of anything?"
Nancy shook he

head.
"Only for the "You'll believe that I'm your friend, and that you may call on me any time for any-thing."
"Yes, oh, yes, and thank you,"
Nancy said im-

pulsively.
"Don't leave the child alone, and I'll again in a couple of days." Nancy nodded

BATCHELOR gravely. Her fingers still tingled with the warm, comforting clasp of the doctor's firm hand. She did not feel quite so alone as she had, excepting for the fact that the village was a long way from this lonely house on the const way from this lonely house on the const and anything might happen before she could get word to him.

Nancy walked to the head of the stairs with the doctor and watched him as he descended. Her thoughts were

stairs with the doctor and watched him as he descended. Her thoughts were introspective as she stood there and a little smile curved her lips. She was thinking of how she had fled the city in order to get away from all men, and that here in this quiet place she had been forced into a relationship of sorts. been forced into a relationship of sorts sit when the "cats" are served with two of them.

Dr. Hunt turned just before he opened the door and smiled up at her. It was a cheery, comforting smile, with nothing in it of a personal nature, and Nancy smiled back. But as the door slammed behind him, Bruce Henderson emerged from the shadows at the back of the ball and advanced to the stair-

Involuntarily Nancy's heart leape and the color rushed to her face. Sh drew back hastily, but not before Bruce had seen her, and in an instant she appreciated just what he would think. He would purposely misunderstand her being there; he might even construe doctor's farewell smile as something very like a light flirtation. It made

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Bruce Henderson's influence was beginning to dominate her. In spite of herself she felt the fascination of his, she thrilled shamelessly at the memory of his arms. But she would fight it with eyery bit of strength there was in her. She must keep sane, so that she could protect Trix, but strong woman as she was Nancy dreaded the possibility of an interview alone with him.

Trix turned on the pillow as Nancy entered the room.

Bruce Henderson's influence was

Trix turned on the pillow as Naney entered the room.

"It would be lovely to go away, wouldn't it?" she said wistfully. "Just you and I, what fun we could have."

"Yes, darling; but we're going to have fun here at home, only you must promise me never to do anything that frightens you. If you had told me reterday how terrified you were, you needn't have gone."

"Do you mean you'd tell Usels Bruce that?" asked Trix.

"Of course," Nancy assured her, al-"Of course," Nancy assured her, al-though her heart misgave her lest to be unable to keep such a promise.

Tomorrow-An Invitation Things You'll Love to Make Spoon Pienic Favor



"Boats are always fun," says Brother, "the

ANCRE