

Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Is Marriage a Failure?

CANNOT quite condone your tender... It seems to me that it is, at best, only... of those shabby and hateful compromises...

sort of open competition which exists today... has a rather salutary effect on most married folks...

A larger and larger number of women refuse to play the part of Patient Griselda... who suffered and suffered, and loved and waited, and was humble...

The Puritans of this age decry divorce and cite the large numbers granted in America as proof of their morals... The statistics have little to do with morals...

Marriage to many modern folks literally means slavery... They accept the old idea that when two persons voluntarily marry they relinquish all freedom of action...

Forbidden fruit will be relished if the one who desires it risks death itself to gain it... In all ages and in all countries that have been strict in excluding and segregating the sexes...

So it is with marriage. Of course it is "dangerous" to let men and women mingle socially... Husbands always have been and will be the stronger...

Her cheeks were flaming although her voice was calm, and she was furious because she had allowed herself to be placed in such a ridiculous position...

Things You'll Love to Make Beaded Ribbon Panels Front and back panels are to be used a great deal... BEADED-RIBBON PANELS Cut strips of two-inch ribbon...

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

"Miss Sixteen" Is Puzzled Dear Cynthia—Through your column I read a letter from a young man who signs "Mr. Twenty-five..."

Says Refinement Always Apparent Dear Cynthia—It is my opinion that "A Modern, Respectable Girl," as she terms herself, is to be pitied...

Does Not Agree With "Three Boys" Dear Cynthia—I do not agree with "Three Boys" when you say you can't judge a girl from what she puts on her face...

Let Him Write First Dear Cynthia—As this is the first time I have come to you for advice I would like to be answered as soon as possible...

Advice From "David L. W." Dear Cynthia—Very much would I wish to assist "Bright Eyes of Love" and "Distracted" in their quest for happiness...

Smart Fall Model in Orange and Black This is the only way for a manly man to act if he objects, ask his reasons...

By CORINNE LOWE Orange continues to be much worn, particularly in conjunction with black and certainly nothing could be more stunning than some of the new black frocks and blouses that you see...

Tomorrow—Facing the Truth. The Puritans of this age decry divorce and cite the large numbers granted in America as proof of their morals...



Mrs. Wilson Urges Plenty of Preserving and Presents Enticing Group of Recipes

When Winter Comes Beet Chow and Pepper Relish Are Most Acceptable. While Pears and Green Gages Will Help Vary Desserts

- Two cups of mustard. One-half cup of sugar. Two tablespoons of salt. Two teaspoons of pepper. One-half teaspoon of nutmeg. One-half teaspoon of cloves. Two level teaspoons of turmeric. Dissolve the four and spices in vinegar and add...

- Spanish Pickled Pears Peel and cut large pears into quarters and then into eighths. Use one dozen pears. Cook until tender and then drain. Now place in preserving kettle. Two cups of cider vinegar. One-half cup of water in which pears were cooked. Two pounds of sugar. Stir to dissolve the sugar and then bring to a boil and cook for fifteen minutes, then add...

- Red Pepper Relish Remove the seeds from eighteen red peppers and nine green peppers. Peel fifteen large onions. Put peppers and onions through the food-chopper and use three and one-half cups of vinegar. Two-thirds cup of sugar. Three tablespoons of salt. One teaspoon of celery seed. Two tablespoons of mustard seed, and the following spices tied in piece of cheesecloth: One tablespoon of cinnamon. One teaspoon of allspice. One teaspoon of cloves. One-half teaspoon of nutmeg. One teaspoon of ginger. One-half ounce of celery seed. One ounce of mustard seed...

- Grape Catsup Remove five pounds of grapes from the stems and then wash and place in preserving kettle and add. One and one-half cups of water. Bring to a boil and then mash the grapes well. When soft, remove from stove and let cool. Rub through sieve to remove the seeds and skins and return to preserving kettle. Add. Three cups of brown sugar. Two-thirds cup of vinegar. And the following spices tied in piece of cheesecloth: One tablespoon of cinnamon. One teaspoon of allspice. One teaspoon of cloves. One-half teaspoon of nutmeg. One teaspoon of ginger. One-half ounce of celery seed. One ounce of mustard seed...

- WHAT'S WHAT By HELEN DECIE The September moon—the harvest moon—is the most enchanting of all high-giants, inspiring or renewing the romance of the young lovers immediately after sunset, it shines all night, attaining its greatest splendor before midnight. For this reason harvest moonlight parties are always delightful, no matter what form the festivities may take—whether straw-dances, walking or boating parties, orchard games or barn-dances...

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Judge Sense By DADDY

Jack and Janet have enjoyed queer adventures with the toys, having been taken to the Mysterious Garden by Bobby Bouncer, Jack's rubber ball, and having gone to the jolly Toyville ball. In the present adventure they go again through the secret gate into the garden, where strange and funny things happen.

CHAPTER I

Bobby Bouncer had a black eye. Jack and Janet found the rubber ball hiding in the grass. One side of his usually jolly face grinned as cheerfully as ever. "The other side—the black-eye side—was a dark frown. Janet saw the grinning side first. "Hello, Bobby Bouncer!" she cried. "You seem very glad today."

"Hello, Bobby Bouncer!" said Jack. "You seem very sad today." Bobby Bouncer grinned at Janet from the grinning side of his face, and he frowned at Jack from the frowning side of his face. He answered Jack first, growing out of the frowning side of his mouth. "Yes, I am sad," he replied. "And I am mad, too. Wouldn't you be mad and mad if you had a black eye?"

"Bobby Bouncer is always doing mean tricks," said Janet indignantly. "He threw Angelina to chuckle and picked on me. He threw me on the sidewalk, he threw me against the house, he threw me at a telephone pole and finally threw me into a dirty mud hole to drown. That is what gave me this black eye." The grinning side of Bobby Bouncer's face began to chuckle. "But mean Bobby Bouncer didn't know there was a stone in the garden," he said. "I saw that my back into Bobby Bouncer's eye. That's how I blackened it!"

"Who is Judge Sense?" cried Jack and Janet, running after Bobby Bouncer. "Come and see!" replied Bobby Bouncer, rolling up to the stone wall that guarded the Mysterious Garden, and bounding three times against it. At the third bound, a secret door opened and Bobby rolled into the garden. Jack and Janet had in their pockets the little magic cookies given them by Mr. Pie-man. They nibbled on these cookies and in an instant they were small enough to follow Bobby Bouncer into the garden—which they did.

Laziness Prevents Many of Us From Having a Good Vocabulary

We Never Consider Large or Complicated Words Until We Run Across Them in a Book and Then We Hurry Over Them

"I WISH I had a larger vocabulary," I complained a girl who was very proficient in shorthand. "I read long and come to words that I never heard of before, and I don't know what they mean at all. And when I'm talking myself I get stuck and can't go on because I can't find the right word—you know what I mean."

WE LISTEN dutifully and with great interest to a sermon, a sermon that seems to us to be very good. And then, without warning, the preacher will use a word like "dynamic." Well, it can't mean dynamite, as we try to fit the means of dynamite into what he has been saying, it won't go.

Two Minutes of Optimism By HERMAN J. STICH The Plattsburg Idea There were 800 of us, out of the many thousands that applied, who were privileged to attend Uncle Sam's Military Training Camp at Plattsburg.

Always go forward. Never go backward. If you go backward you are pretty sure to bump into something. When the work gets hard, work harder and you'll generally find it isn't half as hard as you think it is.

At Love's Door We hear the little eager knocks. But still we cannot say, "Come in." To those poor wanderers called words, Who wish to view the wealth within.

Had your iron today? Eat more raisins. For from some world we know not of, Who looks on us with God-filled eyes.

What's in a name? Everything! Unique flavor—appetizing crispness—substantial body—all mean

Post Toasties—best corn flakes. And to avoid getting ordinary Corn Flakes, ask for "Post Toasties" by name. Costs you no more.