

Paul and Virginia

By HELENA HOYT GRANT

Virginia and Psychoanalysis

MRS. HARZOOD was the kind of woman who would be interested in just what married women are better off without...

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

To "Edward L." The only way for a man to find out if a girl loves him is to ask her.

She's in Love Dear Cynthia—Having read the advice you have given others, I for the first time wish to appeal to you...

Wants to Go Out Dear Cynthia—I am a girl of sixteen years of age and I am not allowed to go out alone...

Should She Go With Married Men Dear Cynthia—Please advise me what to do. I am a young unmarried girl...

Says Cynthia Is Wrong Dear Cynthia—When reading your column recently I saw "Wants to Be a Bobbie's" letter...

She Finds Other Friends Dear Cynthia—Quite recently I was reading an article in the paper about doing so much for other people...

CHAPTER XXXVIII Julie Prepares to Leave I PLEADED with Julie to let me go, but she remained adamant...

Piquant Red Wool Noticed on Suit I am gradually breaking away from the crowd of girls and am going to a different set entirely...

The Question Corner Today's Inquiries What interesting record for sportsmen has been set by Mrs. Keta Spaulding of Chicago?

Yesterday's Answers Daily enigma: A Frenchman has captured a letter for women...

A NICE CHRISTMAS GIFT



Even the most inexperienced embroiderer can do cross-stitch, and two designs given here may be used for either flat crochet or for cross-stitch across one end of a guest towel.

GUEST towels always make acceptable gifts. Beautiful toweling may be bought by the yard, in any of several widths...

"Should a Woman Tell?"

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

until I could hear it no longer, then I burst out suddenly. "Julie, you can't do this thing..."

"You know him, you know Carroll Blackton? I don't believe it!"

"It's quite true, I said with stiff lips, "I used to know him once long ago..."

"You must believe me, dear, and you must listen to what I have to say. I don't want you to go through what I have had to suffer, it wouldn't be fair!"

Read Your Character By Digby Phillips Fingers of Detail If you didn't know anything about the science of character reading...

Good to Look Upon The hat perched on a tall, slim stand, and the skirt that matched it was wound in a chimney, careless manner around a dainty handbag...

DISTINCTIVE DESIGNS Christmas Greeting Cards "EXCLUSIVE BUT NOT EXPENSIVE" Particularly Desirable PERSONAL ENGRAVING BURT & BURT 1001 Chestnut Street

UNIQUE GIFTS XMAS STOCKINGS AND OTHER NOVELTIES MADE BY SHUT-INS 295 S. 16TH STREET

Use SAPOLIO For Every Room in the House In the kitchen SAPOLIO cleans pots, pans, oilcloth and cutlery; in the bathroom SAPOLIO cleans porcelain, marble, tile...

Mother Says PUDDING Is Delicious And Mother cooks, too! Many present-day mothers remember how they enjoyed Pudding when they were young...

At All Grocers, 10c, 15c Fruit Pudding Co., Baltimore, Md.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

The Underground Singer By DADDY

Jack and Janet go with Chip and Chipper Chipmuck on a ride in Dame Instant's underground auto. They are seeking a summer bird who sings spring songs in the autumn woods.

CHAPTER II They Meet a Fighter The underground auto carried Jack and Janet with Chip and Chipper Chipmuck on a thrilling ride...

It was made bright by brilliant headlights. But while these headlights flashed their rays ahead, making the tunnel as plain as day, they didn't show anything particularly interesting...

They all opened their eyes and kept very still. Sure enough! They could hear a queer noise. But the noise wasn't what Jack and Janet were expecting...

"That isn't a singer," said Jack. "How do you know it isn't a singer?" demanded Chip Chipmuck.

"Because it doesn't sound like a singer," answered Jack.

"But you never hear an underground singer," asked Chip Chipmuck. No, Jack never had. He thought he would like to hear one.

"We soon will learn all about that singing," continued Chip Chipmuck. "We will go on until we find the singer."

"How can we go on when we have come to the end of the tunnel?" asked Jack. "Chip and Chipper Chipmuck replied."

"Chipmuck never come to the end of a tunnel," they said, crawling from the underground auto. "Only solid rock can stop us."

Saying that, Chip and Chipper went vigorously to work digging at one side of the cellar. Soon they dug another tunnel that seemed to lead far away.

"Now, go ahead," said Chip. "But be careful. This is a mole tunnel we are entering and Nosey Mole does dig vigorously to work digging at one side of the cellar."

"Huh! I'm not afraid of a mole," said Jack.

"You had better be," replied Chip Chipmuck. "Nosey Mole is one of the worst fighters underground and I don't want to meet him when his temper is ruffled."

The underground auto ran through the newly dug hole into the mole tunnel. This tunnel was much like the path the auto had traveled before, but was scarcely so large around.

"Watch out for Nosey Mole," warned Chip Chipmuck. "Be ready to run if you see him."

Jack didn't think he would run from a mole. He thought moles blind and harmless.

While Jack had his mind on this, the auto whizzed around a corner, and came abruptly in sight of a brown, furry creature that was moving along the tunnel in the same direction.

"That's a mole," said Jack. "I don't believe it!"

"It's quite true, dear, only his name was different then, he was a Grand Old One when I knew him. Oh, Julie, you must believe me, dear, and you must listen to what I have to say. I don't want you to go through what I have had to suffer, it wouldn't be fair!"

How about having a set of mission roll?

Adventures With a Purse SEVERAL days have gone by since I saw these towels, but I feel reasonably sure that they will still be there.

And they were in it, for Nosey Mole proves to be a mighty fighter, as will be told tomorrow.

The Healthy Girl Thinks It Hard To Sympathize With an Invalid

But if She Has Any Imagination at All This Should Be No Harder Than Being Sorry for Some One Who Has Lost Money

"IT'S very hard," she said, defensively. "For a person who has never been sick to be sympathetic with one who is, you don't understand how they feel at all, and it's awfully hard to be patient."

In a way I suppose it is. If you have been full of shouting health all your life you don't know what pain feels like you cannot truthfully and sincerely say: "I know just how you feel. It's so hard to bear."

But that really is no reason why you should not be able to be sympathetic. Sympathy doesn't necessarily have to spring from a remembrance of exactly the same sensation as that of the person you sympathize with.

It may, and if it does, it helps more than the other kind, because you may have some remedies to suggest that helped you and may help your friend.

But you can be sympathetic without having suffered. Even for instance, if you have never lost a relative or friend by death, you can feel and express sympathy for the person who is recently bereaved.

You don't have to lose \$100 yourself, in order to console with the girl who is robbed of part of her pay envelope, or loses it.

Unless you are a very selfish kind of poor thing you do not have to have a new dress yourself, so that you can properly console over the good-looking new suit of your best friend.

Unless you are very selfish, of course, if you feel it will be hard for you to sympathize with anybody in anything.

You may realize how she feels, but find it extremely difficult to consider the incident serious in the same predicament. There are lots of people like that.

They are so seriously concerned about their own affairs that a broken saucer of their own is much more a matter to be grieved over than the trouble or sorrow of some one else.

But they are selfish, people like that. And you don't want to be put in their class, be careful how you get off this "hard-to-be-sympathetic" remark.

IT IS no more hard to be sympathetic with the troubles of some one else than it is to be interested in them. And you are pretty selfish and self-centered if you cannot show some degree of at least interest when you hear a tale of woe.

Why, it's easy to be sympathetic. Your imagination can tell you how dreadful it must be to have to lie in bed and see only the tops of trees and the clouds in the sky while your friends are out busy with their Christmas shopping, going to business or seeing their friends.

You can just imagine how sad you feel to lose a mother or your family when you depend so on all of them and are so happy with them.

Even if ten dollars is just ten dollars to you, couldn't you stir that part of your mind which makes pictures and so console in the same predicament and imagine how you would feel if ten dollars meant ten dollars to you—and you lost it?

NO, I'M afraid we can't agree with the girl who thought it was hard for a person who had never been sick in her life to sympathize with an invalid.

All it requires is a little use of the imagination. And her thankfulness of her own health ought to make her wish that she could have the advantages that health gives.

Things You'll Love to Make Scallops with Painted Border

SCALLOPS WITH PAINTED BORDER make a charming evening frock. Cut four ruffles of graduated lengths for the skirt. scallop each ruffle. (If the material is such that it will ravel badly, cut the ruffles with a bias edge.)

Adventures With a Purse SEVERAL days have gone by since I saw these towels, but I feel reasonably sure that they will still be there.

Its Richness in Quality gives Tea-Pot results equalled by no other Tea on sale anywhere.

"SALADA"

Sold by all Grocers :: Sealed Packets Only.

Gifts for the Home and the Family

Gifts that are beautiful in themselves and help brighten the home, not only for the MERRY CHRISTMAS season but all the year round. And we are offering them at wonderfully low prices—many of them actually at less than in pre-war times.

16-in. White Onyx BOWLS \$1.85

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All Floor and Table Lamps Greatly Reduced for Quick Clearance

Philadelphian Lighting Fixture Co. Mrs. Gas & Electric Fixtures 32 So. Seventh St. Wholesale and Retail OPEN MONDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS TILL 9:00 O'CLOCK

Through a Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

Letting It Out Vida had a grievance against her mother. It was something that hurt deeply, and every time she thought about it it made her so furious she actually got her and cold.

Vida is a temperamental little person, anyway, who is likely to get "hot and cold" over things that would not affect other people that way.

Well, her mother's birthday was coming along in a few days. Vida would not for the world permit anything to spoil that, so she tried hard to wipe her bitterness and arrange the usual happy surprises for the day.

Her resentment was cooling. Every night that she "slept on it" and every day that she thought about it revealed the tempting circumstances and proved that she had been unjust, that her mother had not been cold or indifferent to her troubles.

But still she could not forget it. She had harbored the sore spot so long it had formed itself into a cancer that could be wiped away, she felt, only by "letting it out." Her reason told her it had been much about nothing.

The Woman's Exchange Satin Dress Was Spotted To the Editor of Women's Page: Dear Madam—I have a dark brown satin dress and I don't know what to do, as I was out one evening and returning was caught in the rain and the spots, as I can't afford to get a new one.

You Can Get This Book To the Editor of Women's Page: Dear Madam—I have been hoping ever so many times for your wonderful advice, and once again I am writing to you.

WHAT'S WHAT By HELEN DEANE

One more thing I am writing "Flora Skeels" to you. I have just started to say to you, do you think I could get the book "What's What" in the paper and cut out the bits of them if I would want to have the story printed in book form, would you send it to me?

Yesterday's Answers Daily enigma: A Frenchman has captured a letter for women...

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