THE MEANING OF BEAUTY PATCHES

SARAH D. LOWRIE'S SATURDAY EVENING TALK

How to Be Blessed Instead of Cursed as a Peacemaker

THE other afternoon on the edge of the University campus I came across a group of little newsboys fighting over the last edishon papa-a. One of the was lame and was defending himself with a crutch, which he threw with the stage or, perhaps, arrested as disturbers of the peace, or as conscientious objectors, they are hurt to death and wonder what is wrong with the world or the Beatitude. by the bystanders

OF COURSE, I know that in family stessor—that is when the peacemaker is a third party. I suppose the lawyers who try to persuade their clients to make it up and condone and try again, instead of bringing suit for divorce, do set their fees, but not very much grat-itude. In less legal brawls the man who sets himself to mediate between two angry fellow beings is lucky if he doesn't get a black eye or a stray shot or a razor gash. There is something about the attitude of a self-appointed peacemaker that makes him a target for the extra ammunition of both con-

And this is so well known that persons of experience in life generally offering overtures of peace. And there make it a point to refrain from intermust be hundreds and thousands of fering in family quarrels unless the differences," which never come to affair seems about to end in murder or quarrels, that are peaceably settled by midden death.

pummeling his wife in the room oppo- all site hers. "Madam, I never interfere in family

THEY look at the Beatitude:

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." And they say: "Yes, that's what I would be! These two quarrelers ought to make it up. Let me be child of God and tell them so!"

"THIS is indeed a great possession, that peace of His! But to inherit it we must prove ourselves His followers. And that is not easy.

SARAH D. LOWRIE.

It does not seem to occur to them doing so left himself even more defense. It does not seem to occur to them that Christ's announcement regarding Perhaps it was that which made intervene as general pacifier. I third party who "butted in." Quite d myself in the usual plight of d-be peacemakers, viz., neither maker to His mind was not a judicial mediator who was an outsider, but one was a possible to the contestants nor upheld the contestants are upheld to be a peace-maker to His mind was not a judicial mediator who was an outsider, but one the bystanders.

I not only looked ridiculous, but I it, and I was glad to vanish from borizon into a street car.

Included by the contestants and outsider, out one of the two contestants. And, judging by His own example, the one who is guiltless and has been the injured person in the quarrel is the one who is best fitted to make the overtures of peace.

quarrels the way of the pacifier is when harder than the way of the transgreatly enriched—her good offices as pencemaker were not accepted by the warring nations. But when she had lost greatly by the war and the money debt had rolled into billions and the loss by death to thousands, and when she could say. Let us step building warships! menning herself as well as the rest of the lighters, her pracemaking was not spurned by the contestcessfully "made up" each day by one or another of the individuals involved

the forbearance and the unseifishness of one or both of the parities involved. A DISTRACTED lady of my ac
In fact, the reason the law courts of
corridors and from floor to floor trying and prisoners multiplied to suffocution to get some male who would stop a very in the juils is because there are count-drunken and believes husband from less men and women and little cuildren jails is because there are counttherefore, peacemakers.

quarrels!" a fellow guest assured her.
"Ah, let 'em fight it out." was the elevator man's comment.

After a sleepless night she came down that to breakfast to find the fighting.

BLESSED are they! Happy for the world that they lighten its darkness by their sunny tempers. Well may they be called "the children of find". After a sleepless night she came down late to breakfast to find the fighting couple comfortably enjoying food at the table next to hers, apparently on the best of terms. Then and there she, too, off from 'interference.'

they be called 'the children of trous.' Some people might call this common sense, some religion. Well, it is both. As for the great peacemaker, Jesus Christ, when He came to make His last could be standard to standard in the final night of swore off from "interference."

And what we call peacemaking is too often just that—interference, and very gratuitious interference; which is perhaps why so many pacifists fail igunto you. Let not your heart be trou-bled, neither let it be afraid."

Paul and Virginia

By HELENA HOYT GRANT

The Club Question

SATURDAY was fete day for Virginia, club is for—so men can get to know ginia, for Saturday meant a half each other—outside of business. No-boliday for Paul—and luncheon at the club for Virginia.

It's to get away from

club for Virginia.

"Of course, it's that sort of thing."

awfully extravagant.

she insisted, as the room dear," she said.

They pursed in the she insisted, as the watter in English livery nahered them to a seat by the window of the big dining room, where members of the club were permitted to entertain their womenfolk.

Paul affected a lofty disregard for this objection.

"The prices are no higher than in a decent hotel," he reminded her, "and the food is first rate."

"And it's so nice in a man's club."

"Yes, indeed." said the said.

"Yes, indeed." said.

"Yes, indeed." said.

They paused in the recention room before leaving.

Virginin did love these Saturdays—she seemed to live in a bigger world.

And as she waited for Paul, who had stopped to greet fellow members, she overheard a stout downger chatting with another nearby.

"Yes, indeed."

"Heavens, Paul." chuckled Virginia.

"A snob? I'm not a snob, honey."
"But don't you think club life makes doesn't spend much time here."

"The other warms."

"Don't be foolish." he said. The Ye lood was wonderful. Virginia fairly band: Pau

in funny little potteries. And the salad! Heavenly!

romatic. The very silver urn in which haps I'd better give it up. It is a good investment," said Paul, tone.

"It is a good investment," said Paul.
"It gives a chap a lot of self-respect."

He looked comfortably about the dining room. Virginia recognized the big
men of the town there. There was
Waltheim, the president of the Second
National, and Rennie, the contractor,
who was making half a million a room.

'Give it up.' Why. Paul honey, I
wouldn't dream of it. I'm proud that
we belong to the club."

'Then you don't taink it's snobbish?'

'Not any more than silk stockings

mil' she asked timidly.
"Surely, of course. That's what a

mitted

The Woman's Exchange

"And it so nice in a man's club."

"Yes, indeed." said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed, this club means such a lot to make the point and there in my husband. He doesn't come here to be elected to membership for months — maybe years."

"He had just the tiniest bit of pride to think the club was a luxury."

"Yes, indeed." said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Yes, indeed. The dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed." Said the dowager, with a firm nod of her gray head. "Yes, indeed. The simply acted from impulse. and her one desire was to you can purchase the pound and it will be seen to take a lot of satisfaction in belonging. And the old power over him. And so that the old power over him. And so that the old power over him. And so that the old power over him a little note.

It was a note strangely unlike Carol's national strangely unlike Carol's natio I used to think the club was a luxury.

bur, honestly, my husband takes such a
lot of satisfaction in belonging to it.

It was so with Nick, but it reached him.

'Yes, it's that way with my hus-

band.
Paul weeke of it that evening.
"I suppose the club is pretty extravagant for me, Virginia," he said thoughtfully. "The money it costs me "But it is expensive—the dues and thoughtfully. "The money it costs me trerything," she sighed.

The coffee was clear and righly and me—and something besides. Per-

Virginia laughed at the mournful

Monday-The Social Whirl

A Waist and a Sweater

A READER. Dear Madam-Please tell me how I can wash a pale pink georgette waist that is stained blue from perspiration blu. Anything you use to take out the under arms from the lining of a suit stains would take out the pink, too, and felt to the control of t coat. How can I wash or clean white silk that is used for trimming a black ay it or in troning beard His arms tight was kirsing Dates to your good wishes. New Year will be a prossilk sweater? The white is getting and Things You'll Love to Make perous one for you

To the Editor of Woman's Page.

The Time for Crystal

MRS. R.

ands cozy and warm on cold days. The crystal, or glass and look quite distinctive worn with a the fifteenth one, sports costume. Knit three or four five-The crystal, or glass, anniversary is a

inch wool bands. You can have them all of the same color or, for a more daring effect, use different harmonizing colors. Use four bands for a smaller-sized muff and five if you want one somewhat larger. Get or make a pillow the size you want. Join the knitted bands and stitch around the pillow Cover the ends with knitted bands. Join two worsted tassels to the bottom of cach band at the joining. A KNITTED all of the seconomical as well as unique.

FLORA.

Wants Games

Wants Games

Doar Madam—I am to give a party for young girls only between the ages of fourteen and sixteen years. Will you kindly publish in your column games suitable for such an affair?

A CONSTANT READER.

Send a stamped, addressed envelope to me and I will see that you get directions for a number of nice, lively games.

Here we have in the top row audacity, passion and unhappiness in love; in the lower row, caution, aloofness The French ladies of olden times and also our own grandmothers showed their feelings to their lovers by means of these crescents and circles, and by triangles, squares, bees and butter-The placing of the patch gives it the meaning, and the girls of those days learned the code as soon as they got through with their other lessons. They carried seven or eight patches in their patch boxes in case of

Gambler"

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Carol Rathbourne refuses Nick Carol Rathbourne refuses Nick Tracy ticire because she does not love him. Nick is desperately in love with her, and takes her refusal very hard. Then one night he is introduced to Daisy Castleton, of "The Jolly Revelers," and finds her very different from what he had imagined a charus girl would be. Daisy is determined to make Nick propose to her, and of course the rumor that he is infatuated with a charus girl reaches his old friends. Velma Craven carries' the news to Carol, who carries' the news to Carol, who receives it with conflicting emotions.

CHAPTER XI Daisy Plays a Trump

CAROL did not realize how closely ter of Nick. Subconsciously her thought miso find that a butter made from this was. "That he should turn from me to ruf is velcome by the young ters as a her—it's incredible."

spread for their bread. Peanut batter her-it's incredible."

It was so with Nick, but it reached him at a time when he was filled with selfreprench over something that had hap-

Nick had been steadily but surely drifting toward the danger line with Three tablespoons of shortening Daisy. He had reached a point in his and then use one cur of milk to form own mind where he had practically de- a dough; turn on a lightly floured heard was such a good little thing, and she needed him as much as he needed her. What did he care what the world thought. The opinions of his friends meant nothing to him. cided to ask her to marry him. She meant nothing to him, and do a great deal for Daisy. Taken away from the stage atmosphere and surrounded with the latter things of life, she would soon learn certain things. Why, already she was dressing mor quietly, and her manner was more subdued, and furthermore he would never forget what she had done for him at a time when he had needed sympathy

who was making half a million a year, popular report had it; and there was Glazier, the big jeweler, and Fried-kamp, the packer, and Purley, the sur-"And do you know all the members, one's way" that one can always pay ment unoccupied, he had yielded to a sudden impulse and taken her in his sudden impulse and taken her in his

> A faint perfume drifted up to him from her golden lair, and she seemed very young and sweet as she lay there O. Nick," Daisy had whispered

dirty, and I don't wan to rip the faintly, "you do care for me, then? I was afraid that you were just like all hamps Her white arms crept up around his

neck, and in the dimly lighted room Nick and a sudden vision of Carol. He You can sponge felt that he was holding her, and that a carbon terms she was telling him she cared. His arms tightened and suddenly he was kissing Datsy's face, a white blur

over and over, and Daisy submitted for and stir again until blended; now add a moment, only to draw away finally Four cups of four.

with a pretty air of confusion. Stir and best to a smooth batter and "Oh, Nick, I mustn't let you make then add four more cups of flour and

ago? Then why was he hesitating; why To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Upon what wedding little longer? Was he still deluding himself with the thought that Carol might change her mind, and if so, what a rotter he had been to make Daisy think for all these days that he cared!

Monday-Remorse

"The Marriage Peanuts Can Be Used Attractively and Have Real Value, Says Mrs. Wilson

If Mixed With Potatoes, They Form a Nice Croquette, and, When Combined With Cheese, Result in a Unique Salad

By MRS, M. A. WILSON

DEANUTS are appetizing and have a real food value. The nutritious quality of this nut makes it valuable to the to the menu. The family which desires a substitute for the meat ration will al-

The humble peanut has a dependable protein value that is easily digested. and its fatty content compares favoraducing the acid reaction. Because of this, and itr pleasing flavor, the peanut

Therefore it was pride as much as is adaptable to many dishes for its flu-voring; the grown-ups also enjoy its

Therefore it was pride as much as anything else that made her decide to plansing the grown-nos also enjoy its anything else that made her decide to plansing flavor.

Step in and see if she could save Nick from such a fate, although this new store in an airtight can and they Nick aroused something new in her, a certain maternal instinct to protect him from his own folly.

For the first time in her life Carol allowed herself to be carried away by strength to make the bearunt butter a strength on the caroline and sufficient strength to grind the nut sufficiently fine make the bome-made peared butter a miserable failure. The food chapper

Four cups of flour,

One teaspoon of salt, One-half cup of sugar, Three level tablespoons of baking paurder. Sift between the hands to mix and

then rub into the prepared flour

and roll out about one hatf inch thick

One-half traspoon of cinnamon. Work to blend and dot over the prepared dough, roll up like jelly roll and cut in slices about one men thick. Lay on a greased baking sheet and bake in hot oven twenty minutes

Peanut Croquettes Put one cup of shelled peanuts through

te food chopper, adding One medium-sized onion Four coarse branches of celery, using | lowdered cocoa. the green tops of the celery as well as the branches.

Turn in a bowl and add One teaspoon of salt.

One-half teaspoon of pepper One-quarter traspoon of thur. Two cups of mashed potatoes.

Mix well and form into croquett nd then roll each croquette in flour then dip in beaten egg and milk and roll in fine bread crumbs; fry a golden brown in smoking hot fat. Serve with pursley or tomate sauce.

Peanut Bread

Place in a mixing bowl Two cups of water 80 degrees Fahr., Two tenspoons of salt. Two tablespoons of sugar. Two tablespoons of shortening.

Crumble in one yeast cake. neath his own.

Stir with a spoon to dissolve and 'Dar'ing, darling," he whispered then add one-half cup of peanut butter

Four cups of flour.
Stir and best to a smooth batter and Dear Madam—Kindly inform me if cleaning silver the modern way, by using all sold and aluminum, is injurious to same.

C. E. B.

The method is not in the least harmful, although it must not be overused, if after you have cleaned silver in this extremely quick way, you expose the surface to a magnifying glass you will find it to be much less "irritated" than to the will not be the same soft luster to the silver, however.

The Time for Crystal

"Oh. Nick, I mustn't let you make then add four more cups of flour and love to me like it is. Why, you haven't knead to a smooth, elastic dough; clean out the bowl and grease well. Place in the bowl and grease well. Place in the bowl and grease well. I have the bowl and grease well. I have in the bowl and grease well. I have the bowl and grease well. I have the bowl and grease the longh the bowl and grease well. I have the bowl and grease the longh the bowl and grease the bowl and grease the bowl the bowl and greas

Peanut Wafers

Place in a mixing bowl. One and one-half cups brown sugar, One-half cup of shortening. One egg.

Cream well and add Tica and one-half cups of flour. Tica level teaspoons baking poicder, Three-quarters cup of either milk or

teen minutes; let stand for few minutes, Copyright, 1923, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson, All then cut with a sharp knife inte-rights reserved squares. Lift from pan while warm,

Peanut Cake

Place in a mixing bowl Two-thirds cup of molasses, Three-quarters cup of brown sugar. One-half cup of shortening. One cop. One-half teaspoon of sait.

One-half cup of peanut butter. One teaspoon of cinnamon. One-half teaspoon of nutmeg. Cream well and then add Three cups of flour.

Two level tablespoons baking powder, Three-quarters cup of black coffee, One cup of finely chopped peanuts. Bent to a smooth mix and then turn with a tube in the center, and bake for fifty minutes in a moderate oven. When

cold, ice with water icing. Peanut and Cheese Salad

Rub one cup of cottage or pot cheese One-kalf cup finely chopped peanuts,

Peanut and Cheese Slices

One cup of finely chopped peanuts, One-half teaspoon of grated onion, One-half teaspoon of paprika, Two tablespoons of finely chopped

One-half cup of mayonnaise. Mix well and ther rub jelly glasses fightly with mayonnaise and pack in the prepared cheese mixture. Set on the ice to chill. When ice cold it can be slieped from the glass, cut in slices

and served on lettuce. Peanut Fruit Candles

Put through the food chopper Four ounces of apricots, One-half package of seedless raisins, One-half cup of coconut Two cups of shelled peanuts.

ico tablespoons of honey or sirup. Work to a smooth mass and form in balls the size of a grape and roll in

Fahrenheit, using a condy thermometer to test the sirup with or until the mixture forms a hard ball when tried in cold water. Then pour ever the muts

in the prepared pan. WHAT'S WHAT By HELEN DECIE



time for the practice of social etiquette, and in the free and easy atmosphere formal observances may be rather omfortable.

comfortable.

For instance, a man at home reading, writing or smoking, does not jump to his feet the moment his sister, his wife or his daughter enters the room, although he may rise to greet an elder woman, such as his mother or his aunt. Dear Madam—I am to give a party for young girls only between the ages of fourteen and sixteen years.

A New Recruit

A New Recruit

A New Recruit

Mrs. Norman deR. Whitehouse, sultable for such an affair.

A CONSTANT READER

Send a stamped, addressed envelope to me and I will see that you get directions for a number of nice, lively games.

A Constant Reader.

Send a stamped, addressed envelope to me and I will see that you get directions for a number of nice, lively games.

A New Recruit

One and one-half cups of finely chapped peanuts.

One teaspoon of cinnamon, or until she leaves the room. This roll on the new are cally on him they stand up when any we man concept peanuts.

One teaspoon of cinnamon, or until she leaves the room. This roll on the new are cally on him they stand up when any we man concept peanuts.

One quarter teaspoon of nutmeg.

Mix to blend and spread one-half inch thick in a well-greased and floured pan. Bake in a moderate oven for fif
of leather goods.

Please Tell Me What to Do By CYNTHIA

They All Like Him Dear Cynthia—I would like to have your advice on this problem. I am a young fellow, about nineteen years old, and I am very attractive to the girls at the dance hall and even in the streets was about to present it when the misand ask her about the other. and I am very attractive to the girls at the dance hall and even in the streets when I'm walking, because I'm always smiling and I have a smilt for every one I meet. It happens that about three months ago I met a girl up at the dance hall to whom I took a liking, and I have been going with her every since. Now, the other day I met and how I'm going with her.

Now, Cynthia, I want you to tell me if it is proper for me to continue on like this or is it just flirting, which; Whatever advice you will give me I will take, as I know it is worth while lots of friends among the girls.

She Played Fast and Loose

She Played Fast and Loose

Dear Cynthia—About eight months ago I met a young man who immediately, it seems, took a great liking to me. He invited me out several times me, He invited me out several times and ask her about the other.

Then one of her girl friends told her "something" about the boy and said that she oughtn't to go with him any and I have been going with her every something. Then one of her girl friends told her "something happened.

Then one of her girl friends told her "something happened.

Then one of her girl friends told her "something happened.

Then one of her girl friends told her "something happened.

Then one of her girl friends told her "something happened.

Then one of her girl friends told her "something happened.

So she broke off all friendship, remore.

And just generally made him miserable and unhappy.

This is happening all the time.

One girl starts up a friendship with some boy and another girl word about your friend is nothing but rank treachery and entity.

Agirl who is a real friend will never the power than the friendship is about to become something to a facility of the power of the more.

One little word of mall friendship is about to become salong and breaks it up by telling her "some thing up for more."

Agirl who is a real friend will never the p

Dear Cynthia—About eight months ago I met a young man who immediately, it seems, took a great liking to me. He invited me out several times a week, and when I had no other engagements on hand. I accepted his invitations. At that time I had several other interesting friends who called on me freuently. For the past six months or so I dropped all others and continued only with Henry, as I call him. Henry proposed to me after the second week of our acquaintance, but I thought that that was too quick and that we could not know each other well enough yet to consider marriage, and I told him so. But he always had that idea in mind and never failed to mention his desire to become engaged every time we were together.

desire to become engaged every time we were together.

I dropped all my other friends, as Henry objected to my going with others, and, secondly, because I liked him better than the rest. Why, I do not know. (Let me say here that some of the others were serious in their intentions.) He is a young man who had very little education, not because he had no opportunity, but because he did not care and would not go to school. His family is well to do and mine is in ordinary circumstances. I was graduated from high school in Buffalo, N. Y., last year. My other friends were mostly college friends, but I seemed at that time to prefer Henry's company to any others, though I was not proud to introduce him to my acquaintances because of his very

that looking at her married life and feeling that I was not proud (as I should be of my future husband, though, as I repeat, I thought a great deal of him), kept me from accepting his proposal. But I did not refuse him. I simply urged that there was time and no hurry about it all. He is in a position to marry and is several years older than I. I have a younger sister who became acquainted with Henry, sister and were very good friends until my bream with Henry, six weeks ago. Henry had never acted differently after our little went on, was very liberal with candy and flowers for me and showed in all ways that he cared for me in the right way.

On hoth the litter shall it do??

That is the trouble with so many of the letters that come to me from unhappy or perplexed girls and women.

"This is what I have done—now what shall I do?"

Dear little aister—if you had only, asked me, asked anybody, asked your own common ways that he cared for me in the right way.

That is the beauty of consequences—they are in our own hands. We have urged that there was time and no hurry

Our break came about in this way:

As usual, he had spoken to me of marriage the last time I saw him and did not seem any more enraged than at any other time and left after telling me we would see a show on Saturday evening. Well, he did not phone me after that evening, as was his custom, and did not come Saturday either, I knew that something was wrong, because he had not called me up cong, because wild desire to shake you!

Well, he did not phone me after that evening, as was his custom, and did not come Saturday either. I knew that something was wrong, because he had not called me up and therefore decided not to be prepared to go to the theatre if he should come. I waited, but I feit so furlous that he disappointed (something he had never done), that I went to the phone and called him. I went to the phone and called him. I went to the phone and called him. I asked him whether he thought he was doing as a gentleman; why he never doing as a gentleman; why he never let me know that he did not expect to keep the engagement. So he answered that he has been thinking things over and decided that he ought to stay away and decided that he ought to stay away. and decided that he ought to stay away for several months to see what "turns up." He apologized for not having called me, and since then I have not heard from him at all. What do you think could be the trouble? Surely he hasn't forgotten me already. Do you think he is just stubborn and that he "Shall I depend upon an unsympathink he is just stubborn and that he is doing right by keeping to his promise? Or do you think it could be this? Four tablespoons of finely chopped parsley.

Two tablespoons of mayonnaise.

Mix and mold into balls the size of a large walnut. Serve in nests of lettuce with mayonnaise dressing.

Peanut and Cheese Slices

think he is just stubborn and that he is doing right by keeping to his promise? Or do you think it could be this? His sister gave a tea party several days before our break and my sister and I were invited. Do you think his life, as of nature. "As ye reap, ye shall family objected to me and that he is doing right by keeping to his promise."

His sister gave a tea party several days before our break and my sister and I were invited. Do you think his life, as of nature. "As ye reap, ye shall to be true love on his part to allow himself to be influenced by his family's criticism (I do not doubt his love). I assure you that they could not find fault. The consequence of right Peanut and Cheese Slices
Put one cup of cottage or pot cheese through the feed chepner, using the nut butter knife. Now add
One cup of finely chopped peanuts,

ce. Cynthia, do you think I ought to lake any advance? I really miss him ery much and have no other friends to invite me out or call on me, as they all knew I was keeping company. What should I say if they ask what has become of my friend? Another thing, besides not having heard a word from him, he did not even send me a card on Christmas. I certainly expected candy from him. Piense, Cynthia, answer my questions and what you think of it all and what is best for me to do? I hope I have not written too much, but I thought you ought to have all details in order to better understand and advise. Thank-

ing you, I am.

MISS UNDERSTOOD. It is not difficult to know what the trouble is. The young man has shown trouble is The young man has shown you every attention and repeatedly asked you to marry him and you have put accepted his gifts and attentions, but will not say yes or no. He is quite right to stay away and refuse to be Peanut Brittle

Rub a pan liberally with salad oil and then cover the bottom thickly with shelled peanuts. Now place in a pan dear, be woman enough to say so. No Three-quarters cup of sirup,
One tablespoon of valud oil,
One tablespoon of vinegar.
Stir to dissolve the sugar and bring a boil, and cook to 310 degrees abreenheit, using a condy thermometer.

Yes!

Always the same mellow

ASCO Coffee

At all our Stores

ASCO

A Tiny Spark of Petty Gossip Will Kindle Flaming Suspicion

In the Mind of a Girl Who Is Willing to Believe the Worst of a Boy With Whom She Is on Friendly Terms

girls. How can any real friendliness pre-

when the friendship is about to become something bigger.

One little word of malice against them is accepted without question.

THERE seems always to be some auspicion waiting around in their minds ready to be kindled with the least little spark of gossip.

And there is always some girl or other who is willing to lower herself to whisper that little spark.

Girls like this are much less to be trusted than the boys who suffer from their smallness.

There may be no truth at all in the accusations against the boys, but there is no doubt about the petry guilt of the girl.

TETET cases the might like him very much, but if she knew that he was very fond of the work that he was very fond of the work of him she would rather suffer than try to "get him."

You don't find boys doing this kind of thing among themselves, and they never warn a girl against another girl or another boy unless there is a very good reason for it.

When the friendship is about another suffer than try to "get him."

You don't find boys doing this kind of thing among themselves, and they another boy unless there is a very good reason for it.

When the friendship is about another suffer than try to "get him."

You don't find boys doing this kind of thing among themselves, and they another by unless there is a very good reason for it.

When the friendship is knew that he was very fond of the world rather suffer than try to "get him."

You don't find boys doing this kind of thing among themselves, and they another by unless there is a very good reason for it.

When the chew that he was very fond of the other girl and the o

YET even a boy will believe when a girl tells him petty gossip about How can any real friendliness prevail among a crowd of girls and boys in which mean qualities like suspicion, jealousy and greediness are so much in evidence?

You hear of two girls who are such the curriculum of our public schools.

Through a Woman's Eyes

Consequences

She had become "tired of working" living is good health; the consequence —so she married.

And now she asks, "What shall I do break my chains and deprive my child of home and father, or continue a just as out of one seed sprouts a quantity of fruit bearing hundreds many

"Shall I depend upon an unsympa

came through the still dark And I saw a light in the trees, said, "It is a spark-A star from the Pleiades! It was your lamp; and I.

The Light in the Trees

Knew it a light from the sly-Yea, more than a star! -Charles Hanson Woman's Home Companion.

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