EVEN THE AFTERNOON FROCK

Own Particular Pet Drudgery May Be Your Next-Door Neighbor's Dearly Beloved Lifework-Everybody Feels Differently About It

AT is drudgery to you?

It getting up at 6 o'clock in the far, sweeping off the front porch, thening up the house, and then breakfast as the beginning of los, long day of housework with its stad small, necessary, tiring tasks?

It's not liking to do that same thing. Around about the middle of summer or toward the end of August, when you have had no vacation, and you are still doing that beloved work which was so interesting and had such fascination for you in the autumn, winter, spring and even early summer, you'll find that it has become just drudgery.

And that's because you're tired, and hot and sick of being in the one place for so long.

You need your vacation.

After two weeks or a month or so away from all sight and sound of your "drudgery" you can come back and love it just as much as ever.

Myerybody has a pet drudgery.

And some, unfortunately, have it as

soir lifework.

YOU cannot rise very high in your life work if you consider it Unless you love it, you don't put your beart into it, and with your heart left out, your work is sure to be done hastly and with distaste.

It's just as if you were taking some borrible medicine that you hate every that.

That's drudgery. Most of us are more fortunate than

work that we have chosen as

one results and enjoyable accompaniments.

Our idea of drudgery, then, is the work that the person next to us is in a while.

Work that suits him down to the ground, but work that we couldn't do

THIS isn't cowardice, it isn't lack of character; it's just human

we tried.
"I think it's wonderful that you can
to it!" we say with reluctant admiration, "but I don't see how you
to it. I'd hate it. It would be just
trudgery to me."

Housework is her drudgery, and if she's going to make it her lifework the has to get away from it now and then to keep from becoming just a dull, depressing drudge herself.

Through a Woman's Eyes By JEAN NEWTON

Love-The More We Give of It, the More We Have

falous of his wife's attention to their To the Editor of Woman's Page:

It is not that he feels neglected-on the contrary he has no complaint to To the Editor of Woman's Page:

loving friend!

out to every call-how much more To the Editor of Woman's Page: ity for sympathy and affection is limited to the one who answers her a needs—how much truer sounds the lighter, as my eyebrows and lashes are very light.

ANXIOUS.

freat novelist—he was a wise man. For in an appreciation of his wife we find this:

Adventures With a Purse TODAY I passed a shop I have not

been in for some time, and by good to me like a pretty good bargain. Of course, they say that nothing is a bargain if you do not need it. But, on the other hand, perhaps right now you are ng an extra nightgown or two. In a event my statement that I have and a bargain will stand. These are ghty nice Madeira nightgowns with nice a bit of embroidery around the out of the square, daintily scalloped 34.50, but they have been reduced 52.50. It might be a good plan to sop in and look at them.

the spring a woman's fancy is likely to turn to flowers and such. Of course, she looks at her fawase by the window where the makes the blue such a pretty nde. And, of course, she wants some-ng springy and fresh in it. How not pussy willows? Of course, if you in the country I suppose you can them without having to buy them, if you are city-bound, then listen my story. One shop has quantities of pussy willows, tied up in groups of tor a dozen. You look them over tally, select the ones you think will best in the vase, and pay only ten for your choice. I have some I oday, and I am, of course, de-

AT is drudgery to you?

And yet our work would be just drudgery to him.

So then, you see, drudgery isn't just doing the same thing over and over to a factory, to toll all day

It's not liking to do that same thing.

AND it's the same way with house work.

Some women love it, and are always content to be working out a new dish or concocting a good dessert, or plan-ning a well-balanced meal.

But others don't hesitate to say that

they hate it, that they were never meant for that kind of drudgery, and that would rather board than get their own meals all the time. There's nothing like an occasional

It does them good, it helps their work, and it helps the family which gets the benefit of their work.

our means of earning a living is the kind that appeals to us, the kind that then, brightens up a whole week and changes "Mrs. Drudge's" whole outlook on life. Just a meal, cooked by somebody

To "F. M. P."

When Going to a Dance

Lemon Juice Will Do It

Taking Out a Grease Stain

Dear Madam—Kindly advise can keep my hair a golden i

The Woman's Exchange

Won't you please send in your name and address? There are at least a dozen letters asking for the picture postals which you so kindly offered, and I cannot give the writers any satisfaction at all until I have your address so that I can send the letters to you. Your offer made a great hit with the readers, and they are anxiously waiting for replies, I know.

I have just heard of a man who is own baby !

alous of his wife's attention to their To the Editor of Woman's page:

Dear Madam—When a young lady invites you to a dance, who pays the wardrobe charges, you or the young lady?

BILL. Froud, because before the baby came be was jealous of his mother as well own charges, as the cloakrooms are separate, and the hostess has no obligation for this detail of the entertainment. especially fond.

He simply feels that so much given to some one else must be subted from what would otherwise be

bertunate to have a wife who is a deroted mother, a good daughter and a

much more to be desired is the levotion of a woman whose heart goes worthwhile the love of one whose ca-

anot limited to the one who analyses own needs—how much truer sounds the chord that has a wide response!

That is the point about love. It is not like grocer's goods, to be parceled cut up to a certain amount. It is a prennially sushing fountain which, like the milk in a mother's breast, comes in stronger as it is withdrawn.

The more we give of it the more we have to give.

A girl should covet the love of a man who is devoted to his mother above the me who promised to care for no one

And the man is fortunate who gives unstintedly to her child; more fortunate if she loves all humanity. For this can take nothing from the love that is his. It only makes it more precious and worthwhile.

A good mother, a good daughter, a good friend, one who loves all things luman, makes a better person and a better wife with a bigger love than one whose heart is sterile otherwise.

Jean Paul Richter was not only a great novelist—he was a wise man.

Taking Out a Greace Stain

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Would you kindly tell me how I can take a stain out of gray such shoes now its a shade darker than their original color. Could you tell me how I could make them lighter?

What could be worn with a plaid skirt in the line of a coat or jacket? Do you think a tuxedo sweater the same color of the skirt would be appropriate?

Take out the grease stains by applying fuller's earth or chalk and allowing it to remain until it absorbs the grease. "Caroline has exactly that inexpressive love for all beings that I have till now failed to find in those who in corrything else possess the splendor and purity of the diamond. She preserves in the full harmony of her love to me, the middle and lower tones of sympathy for every joy and sorrow in athers."

In the full harmony of her love to me, the middle and lower tones of sympathy for every joy and sorrow in a tuxed of sweater would be very pretty with your plaid skirt, or a coat

shade.

A tuxedo sweater would be very pretty with your plaid skirt, or a coat made on those lines in the predominating color of the plaid. Either will be correct, but the coat would make more of a suit and could be worn more frequently than the sweater.

To follow out the illustrations used in the previous article, that of selling houses; don't try to show a "soft" person all the properties you have in one afternoon. Don't "walk him off his too." Provide a machine, and take



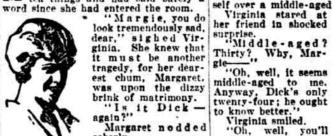
Dinners given on St. Patrick's Day this year are likely to be more joyful than usual because of Ireland's new and triumphant status in the community of nations. Decorations may be in three colors, green, white and orange—the national colors of Free Ireland. Daffodils, white narcissus and asparagus
ferns may be combined to carry out the
frish tri-color scheme, but if daisies are
obtainable, these have all three colors
in flowers and foliage. The place cards
may take the form of harps or round
towers.

may take the towers.

Irish toasts are in order at a Patrician dinner. Here are a few: "May you live all alive till you die!" "May bad luck follow you—and never overtake you!" "Here's to free Ireland and free America, who know no bonds but the bonds of friendship!" "Caed mille failthe—a hundred thousand welcomes!" "Long life and more power to you!"

Wears a cape down its back. In this dress of mixed light and dark crepe the cape is little more than a deep collar, but it has the style and effect of a much more elaborate drapery. The joy of this season's frocks, for the woman who makes her own, is that if their lines are correct, their material good and their color becoming there is absolutely no need of any trimming. Un-doubtedly these lines are re-markably good, the material strikingly unusual, while the color may be anything you choose. It would take an unnecessarily ugly frock to be unattractive under all these Photo by Central News.

Paul and Virginia By HELENA HOYT GRANT



it must be another tragedy, for her dear-

If you wring out the cloth with which you are, in the runter upted:

'Oh, what an innocent you are, in spite of being married almost a year,' friends always until "the one" comet when you change the color a little, and the damp raveling in her new white glace gloves. "She is trying to vamp Dick."

'But The write what may one at your age or later, for the matter. Have plenty of boy said Margaret. "That's all you know along. Then marry him if he asks you about it. Dick keeps right on talking about her as if she were a goddess or something."

'But The write what may one at your age or later, for her with any one at your age or later, for her with any one at your age or later, for her with any one at your age or later, for her with any one at your age or later, for her with any one at your age or later, for her with a matter. Have plenty of boy said Margaret. "That's all you know along. Then marry him if he asks you about it. Dick keeps right on talking about her as if she were a goddess or something."

'But The write with any one at your age or later, for her with a matter. Have plenty of boy said Margaret. "That's all you know along. Then marry him if he asks you along the cloth with any one at your age or later, for her with a matter. Have plenty of boy said Margaret. "The with a matter. Have plenty of boy said Margaret."

'But The with any one at your age or later, for her with a matter. Have plenty of boy said Margaret. "The w

"Yes, she is. I caught her at it at

the party night before last over at the Country Club." Virginia repressed a laugh. "Oh, Margie, I'm sure you're mistaken."
But the stubborn Margaret only grew

more frosty. "I'm not. Dick danced with her four times, and he ran around like a perfect fool looking for some special kind of cake that woman wanted." "Oh, Margaret—four times?"

"Yes—just fancy that, will you? Made a nice spectacle of himself, didn't

"But weren't you dancing, too?"
"Of course," said Margaret, sharply.
"But what has that to do with it?" But if you were already engaged for

Margaret sneered unpleasantly.

"Well, he could have gone out and smoked, couldn't he? That's what he laughed Virginia. • • For she knew the tiny tragedies of the engaged. always does."
"Mrs. Teller is at least thirty," said

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

People whose flesh is soft, non-re-sistant and inelastic are what might be

termed "soft" in character. And there are certain specific points in this con-nection that you should keep in mind if

you want to influence them to do a thing.
The foremost rule is to avoid any show of driving energy. Particularly do not ask them to do anything which

Remember that such people are very emotional and impressionable. They are extremists, too. When generous they are very generous; when selfish, very much so. This may be a valuable thing to know when your care.

much so. This may be a valuable thing to know when you come to consider the

question of price.

To sum it up, the way to get a "soft" person to do what you want is to make it easy for him or her to do so. Carefully eliminate all little difficulties and

obstacles, no matter how trifling.
But remember these people are likely
to change their minds readily. They
are just as easy for other people to in-

Tomorrow-Appealing to the Instinctive

Must the daughter pay for her father's sinf Read

"The Vengeance of

Jarroman was wronged. His wife

was stolen by a false friend, who

also intrigued to have him im-

His enemy was dead when he was released. But he left a daughter.

Jarroman strikes at her. Follow his revenge in this thrilling tale.

Begins Today on Page 29

Henry Jarroman"

prisoned for years.

Handling the "Soft Ones"

The Tragedy of the Engaged

Margaret shrugged her pretty shoulders and pretended to stifle a yawn.

"That's it. It bores me frightfully to have Dick make such a fool of himself over a middle-aged woman."

dear," sighed Virginia. She knew that Thirty? Why, Mar-

lady?

BILL.

It is customary for each to pay his own charges, as the cloakrooms are separate, and the hostess has no obligation for this detail of the entertainment.

Warm Water Won't Hurt Them

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I would be more than pleased if you could inform me of a method to clean my reed chairs. Brushing doesn't make them clean enough. I would like to wash them in warm water, but was told that would remove the you wipe the chairs until it is almost you wipe the chairs until it is almost.

If you wring out the cleth with which you wipe the chairs until it is almost.

The tragedy, for her dearest chum, Margaret, was upon the dizzy brink of matrimony.

"Is it Dick—again?"

Margaret nodded soberly.

"It is—but it's not his fault." She pressed her pretty lips firmly into a straight, ominous line. "It's that terrible Mrs. Teller."

Wirs. Teller often.

She's a business woman and I don't imagine she attends many social functions. And Dick—"

Margaret, with a bitter little laugh, interrupted:

"Oh, of course, you'll laugh. But I"

"Oh, what an innocent you are, in

"He's been talking about her every evening this week now. He wants to explain about those four dances. As if I'd listen." "Wants to explain?"

Margaret nodded soberly.
"Yes. He pretends to be angry because I danced the four dances..." A great light illuminated Virginia's

"Ah! You danced them all with one man? I-"Of course." admitted Margaret almiy. "I hadn't seen Eddie Brown for ages-

"So Dick danced with the prettiest woman in the room in revenge, ch?" Margaret colored guiltily. "But-" she started defensively.

the tiny tragedies of the engaged. Tomorrow-Paul's Mustache

Come, Listen to the Band!



Deluded Wives By HAREL DEYO

Judith Carlyle is the typical small-town wife, and when Rand, her husband, suddenly sells his business and goes to New York to be an artist, she refuses to adapt herself to his new life. It ten't until she finds a kindred spirit in Lucy Randolph, another wife who is out of sympathy with her husband's profession, that she makes a friend of any one, and Rand, who instinctively sees through Lucy Randolph, cannot understand Judy's attitude. One morning a model calls at the studio, and to Judy's amasement Rand hires her to pose for him.

Judy's Mistake

"What difference does it make? Don't

you suppose I see through you now? Don't you suppose I know that your

pretense at being an artist is only a

Can You Tell?

By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer

What Inspired Our Army Insignia

Most of us are flow familiar with the

eral, and four stars for general-in-chief

Tomorrow-How Did Man Learn to Count?

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Mothers Are Right

Dear Cynthia—I am fifteen years of age and go to school every day. I have a very good friend. She is just grand. We are in love with two boys, our chums in school. Cynthia, they are very nice boys, and we go for a walk nearly every night with them. We talk about school and our lessons. Our mothers disapprove of our conduct. They say we are too young. Cynthia, what do you think about it, as we do not want to break their friendship?

BILLY-BOBBIE. BILLY-BOBBIE. TUDY went into the bedroom and

By CYNTHIA

To an Interested Friend Cynthia is afraid that nothing can be done in the case. Your friends might consult the Legal Aid Society.

Mothers Are Right,

What to Do

Please Tell Me

Your mothers are perfectly right. Girls of your age should not be going out nearly every night anyhow, let alone always with the same boys. Of course, be friends with them, but do not go exclusively with them. JUDY went into the bedroom and softly closed the door. One moment she was hot with anger, and the next cold with a concentrated rage that seemed to shake her with its intensity. She went into the bathroom and bathed her face with cold water, conscious that if she gave way to her fury it would be impossible for her to think what to do. But what was there for her to do?

She might carry some sewing into the studio and sit there, a self-appointed

Shall He Wed Now or Wait?

Dear Cynthia—I have been reading your column for the last two years and find it intensely interesting.

I am a University of Penn student and for the last two years I have gone around with a girl two years my junior. I am nineteen years of age. I have proposed to this girl for marriage and she accepted me. The advice of my parents is that I should, wait until I graduate, but my thought is that it would be too long for the girl to wait. There is one year between now and the day of graduation. On the subject of wives, give me the American beauty and not the dumbbells you can't even talk English to. America first—in boauty, education and almost anything you can mention.

PODEL.

A year is not too long to wait, as you are only seventeen and nineteen years of age. Besides, it is better to graduate before marrying.

To Americans and Foreigners Shall He Wed Now or Walt?

To Americans and Foreigners

Dear Cynthia—To Americans and foreigners. Wouldn't this world be a wonderful place to live in if everybody had the same thoughts and ideas? Some of you very wise people Americans born may see an article to boost the foreigners, get real sore and write a very good letter to knock the foreigner may see this letter knocking him; he also gets sore and writes a letter upholding the foreignera. Is this not a free country? Can't everybody have their say without fear? I don't believe either side will make any headway arguing. So why not let bygones be bygones and give the lovesick people a chance in Cynthia's valuable column? I think it will be more interesting than to state if your parents are straight, true therefore the color, and Judy hardly saw the work in her fury at seeing the girl reproduced.

"Do you like it? Do you think I've

duced.

"Do you like it? Do you think I've made a good start?" Rand asked eagerly. He was like a boy in his eagerness for her approval, and Judy's words as she turned on him wiped the joy from his face as a cloth wet with turpentine might have erudicated the picture from the canvas.

"What difference does it make? Don't Cynthia decided two days ago not publish any further letters on the foreign or American wives question. It's been talked about enough. Some letters may be still on the galleys and so get into the column, but no more will be sent up.

Has No Steady Friend

Dear Cynthia—I am sixteen years of age and work every day. I have a girl friend with whom I go out once in a while. I can dance a little, but I never while. I can dance a little, but I never go to dances. I would just as soon stay at home of an evening and play the phonograph and dance with my girl friend. I use powder, and once in a while rouge, but not to any great extent. I have also been out with fellows, but how is it, Cynthia, it is so hard to find a good fellow these days? Of course, I have been out with some good ones, too; but give me a good girl friend to go to a show with and I can enjoy it very much better. I don't know how it is, but fellows seem to bore me. But I have lots of time yet. I could have kept steady company with a very nice fellow, but why should a girl at my age tie herself down to one fellow? Don't you think I was right. Cynthia? Or do you think it would have been right for me to accept his steady company? I have five good years in front of me, so I have plenty of time.

NEWCOMER.

You are wise not to keep company pretense at being an artist is only a cleak to cover your search for beauty, as you call it?"

He stared at her uncomprehendingly. "Judy, you don't know what you're saying," he said finally. "Why are you so angry; what have I done now?" "I suppose you call it work," she whipped out scornfully, "this excuse to have a talk with a woman who isn't your wife. And such a woman! Do you think I'm so stupid that I haven't heard any of the stories connected with artists' models? You know as well as I what that girl probably is, and yet

You are wise not to keep company with any one at your age or later, for that matter. Have plenty of boy friends always until "the one" comes insignia worn by our army officers and an interesting tale has been woven about the selection and origin of the

Suggests "Weekly Word of Cheer" a two-barred fence, near a group of Dear Cynthia—This is for all those trees. One of these is a sturdy oak and the are lonely and depressed; also another a silver poplar, the tree which yust Kathryn" and "Lonesome." I grows to greatest heights in our forwho are lonely and depressed; also "Just Kathryn" and "Lonesome." I would like to hear from them again. "Faith" has inspired me to write once more. Cynthia dear, I have a suggestion to make. Why don't all the lonely ones write their troubles to your column? For it would help them, and others would write to them.

And why don't all the members of the "Keeping-Up-Hope Club" contribute tach week a little piece of cheer?

Lieutenant B, where are you?

Please write again, and don't desert us—we need you.

Let us forget arguments concerning foreign wives, and try to help every one a little more, both foreign and American. We are all brothers, and are here such a very little while. So here's to the lonesomes:

BE STRONG

one a little more, both foreign and American. We are all brothers, and are here such a very little while. So here's to the lonesomes:

BE STRONG

We are not here to play, to dream to drift.

BE on the lonesomes to the lonesomes to the shoulder, has been reached. In order to go higher the candidate for higher rank must now surmount the tall silver poplar, and when he has done on the shoulder to go higher the candidate for higher rank must now surmount the tall silver poplar, and when he has done on the climb upward is the branches of the criem upward is the branches of the criem upward is the branches of the criem upward is the branches of the trees, and the rank of major, denoted by the gold oak leaf on the climb upward is the branches of the trees, and the rank of major, denoted by the gold oak leaf on the shoulder, has been reached. In

we have hard work to do, and loads to fulft.

We have hard work to do, and loads to fift.

Shun not the struggle, face it, it's God's gift.

Say not the days are evil, who's to blame

And fold thy hands and acquiesce—

The stars are the highest of all things to be noted in the scene, and so the stars. stars are the highest of all things to be noted in the scene, and so the stars O shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely in God's name.
It matters not how deeply entrenched the wrong;
How hard the battle goes, the day how eral, and four stars for general-in-chief. of the United States Army. Faint not, fight on; tomorrow comes the

song.

This piece has helped me in my roubles. I hope it may give courage o some one else.

HOPEFUL. Cynthia will be very glad to publish lonely persons' letters and the answers to them. But she cannot bring about introductions through the column. For members of the "Keeping-Up-Hope Club" to contribute a word of cheer each week is a very good suggestion. If they do, Cynthia will place them in a special little box at the top of the column each Saturday.

Writes to "A Perplexed Friend"

Writes to "A Perplexed Friend"

Dear Cynthia—May I be permitted to criticize in a perfectly friendly and constructive split your advice to "A Perplexed Friend".

Tour reply seemed so weak and interest to the could take to the replexed Friend, when that the could take to the replexed Friend, when that the could take to the replexed Friend, and the replexed Friend, an

the typical Rand, her business o be an herself vil she Rand leaned forward suddenly and seized her by the arm.

"Stop it, I tell you; you can't talk like this. It's disgusting. It's beneath you. That girl is a professional model. She's as much in earnest about her work as I am, and her life is probably as blameless as yours in spite of the fact that she has to work for her living."

It Mease.

"I won't have it," I won't have have the won't have have as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll rent as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll work where it won't be as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you prefer it, I'll work won't be as Hand said coldly, ominously, "Very well, if you pr

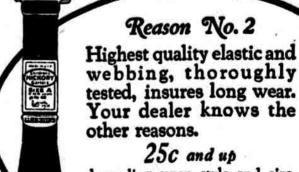


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