

beals out. Bob even goes out to break-bet, and I guess Mildred just gets some offee and boils an egg on the electric

"But the way she uses that phone is outrageous. I wouldn't care if she wasn't on the party line with us."

Only a slight gesture indicated that I and was even alive.

"And, besides, I've often suspected that when Mildred is not actually using the phone herself, she's listening in."

Paul shifted his position and that

often hear that funny clicking.
That means she's listening. I

Paul shifted the newspaper restlessly

Paul shifted the newspaper resticssly in his hards.
"I think it's a shame how people call up their friends, too, just to talk nonsense. The idea of visiting on the line the way Mildred does. It's awfully mean. I tried for half an hour this morning to get the grocer on the phone and Mildred just wouldn't get off the line."

Paul stirred and seemed on the verge of speaking—but he only suified in that disagreeable way he has at dimes.

"It's awfully exasperating—and, of course, I couldn't speak right up and

#### Through a Woman's Eyes By JEAN NEWTON

#### Homely Babies-There Aren't Any

"Until he came." said the proud roung mother of her infant son, "I never knew babies could be so interesting-I thought they were homely little mites that only a mother could find attractive."

"On the contrary," the nurse answered, "I have never yet seen a home-

In other words, she loved her work.

That was why she found it interesting and all bables attractive: why, she forset about the elements of hardship and drudgery; that is why her patients found her an angel sent from Heaven and doctors competed for her services.

To her a baby represented not her job, to be tended for much so a day, not merely the "case" on which she hannened to be but a pulsing human.

job, to be tended for much so a day, not merely the "case" on which she happened to be, but a pulsing, human, helpless being dependent upon her ministrations for its health and safety.

The expressions and the manner of the southern direction means natural drainage and an early compared to a depth of twelve inches, and suddenly a limit of the southern direction means natural drainage and an early crop. A sunny location is compulsory. meanings that usually only mothers read into the tiny features and the sightiess, day-old eyes, she saw in all babies.

And in every field of endeavor there are workers like that, who find in their staring at her, she looked up and their babies. Usually these succeed and go on the ligher things. But if the man who cerried the oil can to the virile of that color rising in her checks that the color rising in her checks the transfer of the received to good to be true. I did not see how any brush could be that good. But finally I did buy one, and : have looked into his, and then with a faint but this to say: I am so pleased with carried the oil can to the vitals of that color rising in her checks she turned hissing, steam-spitting monster were away.

Rand found himself suddenly startled. would be unfit for its triumphal passage across land and water, over and through mountains to the sea? Upon him would still depend the safety of the goods it would transport, and many lives be in his keeping. Of such was the oiler's job—for he loved his work. And there is no work, however rou-tine or menial, that will not lend itself to the Aladdin's lamp of interest and e for it. Usually, too, this lamp

lights the way to better things. Incidentally, the nurse is about to marry a great specialist, and, we hope, have bables of her own.

#### An "Old-Timer"

Among the participants in the "Sun "Were you, really? Tell me about your work. Have you done anything was "Aunt" Polly Parker, the oldest since you sold your picture and we variously estimated to be hetween the variously estimated to be between 112 and 119 years.

#### WHAT'S WHAT By Helen Decie



ametimes people with the best intions in the world "break the bruised
d" by doing or saying exactly the
ang things. In the illustration the
anwells have intruded upon recent
i heart-crushing grief with the idea
cheering up the bereaved by telling
m one "funny story" after another,
order to divert them from their sorc. As a matter of fact, the apparent
retesances serves only to wound the
urners afresh, and it is a positive
of when the uninvited visitors take
ir departure.
The of the most sensible of social contions is that which prescribes that
the first weeks after a death in
family. Letters of sympathy are
to hern and cards are left at he
messages of friendly inquiry
the bashoned, but, unless especially
the tast but relatives and intimate
the message the house of sorrow
that the first he house of sorrow
that following the funeral.

what happened in the very beginning and went right on, reel after reel, and even tried to repeat some of the de-scriptive titles. Whew! I almost got

breath.

"It was a terribly stupid picture—
we saw it Monday night, Paul, and
to think I had to stand there and listen
to that for rifteen minutes, while I was just dying to get the grocer on the

Paul sneezed.

"And besides that I know Mildred listens in, too; she hasn't a right to have a telephone, has she, Paul?"

He threw her a quizzical glance, but her eyes were calm and serious. anything."
"Of course she hasn't, honey," he irginia considered thoughtfully, eye- assured her easily.

ing the telephone apparatus.

"The trouble is that Mildred gets all Tomorrow—As to a Lady's Age.

### Deluded ·Wives By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Judith Carlyle is the typical smalltown seife, and when Rand, her hus-band, sells his business and goes to New York to be an artist, her one hope is that he will fail. She refuses to adapt herself to the new life, and when Rand meets Carlotta Young, a writer, he unconsciously compares her with Judy. Carlotta invites Rand to tea, and Judy is furiously jealous. At first Rand decides not to go, but Judy's attitude drives him into ac-

#### Vision

other to procure her for their cases, cloth about it. Over her black skirt in cellars.

And there was the reason. She had and inevitable white shirtwaist the way. And there was the reason. She had and inevitable white shirtwaist she wore inches apart at a depth of a half-inch.

In other words, she loved her work. would remove this, make her hair tidy. dinner. This was Judy, muddling end-lessly over her household tasks, think-ing of nothing else, and why? Rand and go into the kitchen to see about asked himself the question over and over as he watched Carlotta Young beavy clay soil can be made splendid

As yet his thoughts of Carlotta were This is of utmost importance, as as- cussed tomorrow. almost impersonal. It was only his Each one of the little wisps of humanity beauty-loving artist's eyes that gazed had a meaning all its own. No baby at her so hungrily, and he had a sudat her so hungrily, and he had a sud-There have been men who felt that den, mad desire to paint her in the for quite some time. Or, to speak

For the fraction of a minute they looked into his, and then with a faint color rising in her cheeks she turned away.

Rand found himself suddenly startled. He had looked at Carletta almost abstractly, he had seen her as a possible model, and she had looked into his eyes with the eyes of a woman. The fact disturbed him, it brought her closer to him, made his thoughts drift in other to keep her nalls in good to she with the eyes of a woman. The fact disturbed him, it brought her closer to him, made his thoughts drift in other to shed its bristles. Its bristles are into the made in the powder stay on my none? Also, what color powder should I use? I have auburn hair.

A DAILY READER would still not be dull or uninteresting. He had looked at Carletta almost ab-would he not be the special guardian stractly, he had seen her as a possible of that great vitality which without him himself up short, and turning toward the group next to him, tried to concentrate on the conversation.

But he was aware of her, and when

minutes later she wandered away from the tea table and came over him, he felt suddenly awkward before the level regard of her gray eyes.

"What were you thinking of when I surprised you looking at me a minute ago?" she asked in a low tone.

Re-Cap

Her tone was one of gentle raillery, and Rand forgot his awkwardness. "I was wishing I could paint you,"

he said impulsively.

shook his head, and suddenly found himself telling her of the way things had gone with him of late. "This is the first impulse I have had to paint in days." he said, the words coming almost in a rush, "for a min-ute I didn't see anything else but you, s I would work you out in a picture. I hope I didn't stare too rudely She laughed and shook her

"No, indeed, any woman would feel flattered at what you have just told me.' Then at the arrival of more guests she left Rand and hurried away. He had no further chance to talk to her alone, but when he left she asked him to come again. Rand felt warmed through, stimulated, glad to be alive. His old desire to work had come back to him and the next morning he started a picture of her from memory. He was determined not to let the atmosphere of the place affect him, to keep his goal ahead of him and work hard, and ever since his return last night be had been deliberately cheerful.

He refused to allow himself to think of unpleasant things, and determined to

Tomorrow-An Impulsive Act

#### Don't You Wish You Knew

About that party for April Fool's Day? What's it like and what kind of a party is it? You can find out what fun it is by sending a self-addressed, stamped envelope to the editor of the Woman's Page. It won't need much preparation, so you'll have plenty of time before



A SMILING GARDENER

If this weather keeps up the scene above will be repeated all along every street in almost no time. Miss Dorothy, M. Kurtz, of 416 Harrison street, Elkins Park, is one of thousands of amateurs who are now thinking about spring planting

CABBAGES and kings?

No. just cabbages, with all their cunning little habits—how to plant them in your backyard garden—and

Garden Gossip

I had heard that she was a good nurse, an exceptional nurse, a nurse who caused doctors to vie with each other to procure her for their cases.

But on to asparagus!
The important features to be ob-

Adventures With a Purse

serted along a curved wire or loop. I think if you mention this to the shop-

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut 3000 or Main 1601 between the hours of 9 and 5.

Re-Cape-itulation

no difficulty in identifying it.

paragus will not grow wherever moisture will settle during the winter, or where the subsoil does not allow the

What to Plant and When

cunning little habits—how to plant them in your backyard garden—and when.

Also the gentle asparagus.

But to the cabbage first.

The time for planting for the earliest cabbage crop has passed so you'll have to be content with what's known as the "second early crop." Sow your seeds the first week in April and plant out in May. This crop matures in July and August.

Early cabbage requires a rich, warm soil but the soil for the late cabbages should be heavier, not so rich and more retentive of moisture. If these requirements are not met, the heads are likely to burst and who wants a burst head?

Early cabbage reading the winter, or where the subsoil does not allow the winter, or where the subsoil does not allow the winter, or where the subsoil does not allow the sillow they are smart, and cynthia sure is right when she says ten inches deep and three feet apart. Have each trench at least eighteen inches wide. In the bottom of each trench place two inches of soilid, well-rotted stable manure and cover it again with two inches of soil, this leaving an opening of six inches in the depth of the trench.

Then you're all set to set the roots, plant 100 roots to a row 100 feet in length.

Then you're all set to set the roots, plant 100 roots to a row 100 feet in length.

The world you surely are smart, and cynthia sure is right when she says the same?

Well, you surely are smart.

How would you like it? I guess not. Well, I have to stand it, and every day, too. I get so lonesome, because I am not allowed out much or, rather, hardly at all. Can't some one send in a few lines of comfort for me? Nobody knows how I have to live.

Then you're all set to set the roots, plant 100 roots to a row 100 feet in length.

Observe that no manure or fertilizer.

Observe that no manure or fertilizer comes in direct contact with the roots. Set each root eighteen inches apart in the row and spread out each individual rootlet so that the plant is perfectly flat. Then fill in the trench right up to the top and, when it has settled, add more soil to have it even with the surface.

Just as soon as the plants peep through the ground, weeding must take place and from then on no weeds must

allowed to grow. If you want to grow asparagus from seeds—sow as early as the ground can be worked in April in tows three feet apart and two inches deep. When the plants appear above the ground, thin out, and cultivate between the rows. One ounce of seed is sufficient for a row of fifty feet.

### The Woman's Exchange

Exchanging Old for New

way about a machine. One I knew is some a famous inventor. In the same way a mechanic looked upon the snorting, puffing engine it was his duty to oil up for travels. Today he is a railroad president.

And in every field of endeavor there are way and the short way a mechanic looked upon the snortway a mechanic looked upon the snortbefore her.

This was the first impulse he had had in days. His fingers itched for the feel of the brush, he longed passionately to plan out his color scheme and get to paint her in the for quite some time. Or, to speak more accurately. I have known of them. Margaret has been telling me of this amazing nail brush that scrubs and like to exchange for new ones. Can you tell me where I can exchange these and how many old ones are necessary for one new one? WAITING.

You, will find some places where rec-

keepers and also the name you will have

vation of the individual is limited, and it is just in the speed with which fairly accurate judgments can be formed that characterology is valuable to him. Suppose, for instance, that you have something to sell to a man who has a long head. You may know your goods thoroughly. You may have a complete grasp of your subject. But do you know how to handle the man? You have never met him before. You have no time to waste, and neither has he. Should you appeal to his sense of economy, or his greed; his generosity, his self-interest, or his imagination? his self-interest, or his imagination? Just how are you going to reach the point of contact by the quickest route? With the long-headed man the answer is easy. You are going to reach your point of contact by establishing a friendship with him. With some types of men and women friendship counts for nothing in business. With the long-headed man it counts for a great deal, and you will make a big mistake if you do not cultivate it. For the rest, you can take it for granted that he is intellectual, and you will rely for your cue as to how best to capitalize his friendship on observing his other characteristics, whether he is dark or light, fat or square, a convex or a concave type, etc., as explained in previous articles.

Although perhaps not quite so emphatically stressed for spring, the cape remains with us in many different forms.

Crepes remain exceedingly smart for this kind of garment, and many of them are in the brick or Etruscan red so fashionable in every kind of clo'. The above costume is of Etruscan red crope, with a cape longer at the sides

crepe, with a cape longer at the sides and picoted at the edges. The collar is of natural caracul. CORINNE LOWE. -

# It's a Relief to Sing a Song of Woe, But Sometimes You're Ashamed of It

When You Find That the Person You Have Been Boring With It Has Much Worse Trouble of Her Quen to Bear

You know how it's done, at least.
You go walking along the street, fairly talking out loud to yourself, you are so wrought up.

The world is absolutely all wrong, oh, you can't express how dreadful it all is!
And then at last you come suddenly upon an unsuspecting friend, coming out of a shop, or you arrive at your calm and peaceful office, or you reach the amiable hostess, of your luncheon.

In huge relief you dive into your troubles.

BUT almost invariably when you have some trivial misfortunes that seem huge at the time, you spend the end of that perfect day in heartfelt remorse.

For nearly always after giving you time to recover from your outburst that friend to whom you have unburdened comes out modestly and apologetically with some sorrow or trouble that is so much bigger than yours that you could easily shed tears of shame over the contrast.

troubles.

"Honestly, I'm so mad!" you almost shout, "I do not think peopde can be meaner—why, do you know what that landlord (or grocer, or butcher, or boss, or father, or husband, or neighbor, as the case may be) has done now? Why, honestly, I don't know what I'm going to do! Did you ever hear anything like this? Now, just listen."

So, for fifteen minutes straight they whoever they may be, have to stand and listen, while you pour out the whole, horrid story.

A ND they are many be the straight that and seed tears of shame over the contrast.

"I didn't sleep any last night," she will say, for instance, "I had such a very till, you know, and we don't is very till.

have another, rather pleasing, griev-ance to add to your story; by this time after that?

ance to add to your story; by this time you are rather enjoying misery.

No doubt the next person you come to will get the additional injury in her version of the tale.

But it does you good.

You feel somehow better when you have talked it all out to some one, and can pose as the injured, insulted, offended, abused martyr.

Pretty soon you find yourself actually smiling, a thing you wouldn't have believed possible some hours earlier, and

DID you ever feel so bad about something that you plunged right into a recital of your wees upon meeting a friend unexpectedly?

Or did you ever reach your office or luncheon in such a state of mind that you had to get it "off your chest" before you could even say good morning?

You know how it's done at least.

A ND they are properly sympathetic.

Always in that apologetic tone. Oh.

Couldn't you go out in the garden and cat worms or garlic roots or anything

## Please Tell Me What to Do

Never mind, dear, you will have more freedom when you grow older. Have you ever told your mother how you feel about it? Explain to her that you want to help at home and meet your friends and have them at your home, too. Cynthia is sure mother will understand if you talk sensibly and do not complain.

Wants Her to Work After Marriage Dear Cynthia—Last summer I made the acquaintance of a young man four years my senior. We fell in love with each other after going out for a short time, and he asked me to keep steady company, which I agreed to. It is seven months since we have been going out together, and on account of business matters he has gone to New York to work. He is very much in love with me and would like to marry me now, but can't afford it, so he asked me to marry him and work after we're married, but I can't do it. Although I am young, I've been through a lot. Furthermore, I have a mother, a widow, whom I would like to support as long as I am working.

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Phila. Office: 119 S. 17th St., Philadelphia Consultations Wednesday—11 to 2

Booklet Free. Mention Adv. Locust 1467 Dear Cynthia-Last summer I made

am working. I am working.

So, dear Cynthia, I am very undecided and don't know what to do. He is coming down to see me this Saturday, and he wrote in his, last letter that he'll expect an answer from me. If I marry him and go to New York to work there, it will break my mother's heart, and if I stay here and don't marry him now it will break his heart, and I love them both, so what should I do? Please give me motherly advice.

Better wait till he can support you. It is not often a wise plan for a woman to work after marriage, if she puts money into the house. That is the man's job, and that ought to be his job.

Mother Is So Strict

ords may be exchanged in the business directory of the telephone book under "Phonographs." Each one, of course, has its own special rules about the none.

Interested in Weight

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Would you please tell me what a girl, sixteen, should weigh? It is mit to feet tall and weigh 113 pounds, Could you suggest a way to make.

A DAILY READER The very stay on my nose? Also, what color powder should I use? I have auburn hair.

A DAILY READER The standard weight for a girl of your age and height is 112 pounds, so you see you are just about right.

The standard weight for a girl of your age and height is 12 pounds, so you see you are just about right.

If you apply a little coid cream and rub it in well. before powdering your need the correct shade for you at the place, where you buy the powder.

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

Persuading Long-Heads

The value of characterology in business is inestimable. Its measure is only the measure of the accuracy of your own eyes and mental observations. He would like to get some new things for Easter, as I have mone allowed out after school until 6 o'clock until lately, when I was across the street in my friends house, I came home five minutes after 8, and now I have to be home by 5 o'clock. I would like to get some new things for Easter, as I have mone allowed out after school until 6 o'clock until lately, when I was across the street in my friends house, I came home five minutes after 8, and now I have to be home by 5 o'clock. I would like to get some new whings for Easter, as I have mone of yown which I earned by working last summer, because so much of his work lies in meeting and establishing business relations with new customers and prospects. His time for study and observation of the individual is limited, and it is just in the speed with which fairly accurate judgments can be formed that characterology is valuable to him.

Suppose, for instance, that you have the page of the moves about the time she should be because on wear my o at nights. Please Patiently waiting. TEARFUL BLUE EYES.

Be patient, dear, and when you are

Things You'll Love to Make



A HINDU CUT-OUT SCARF is his other characteristics, whether he is dark or light, fat or square, a convex or a concave type, etc., as explained in previous articles.

Tomorrow—Selling the Restless Men

UNHAPPINESS IN MARRIED LIFE

"Paul and Virginia" are two amusing characters through which Helena Hoyt Grant shows how differences of opinion originate among newlyweds. Read the daylorday conversations of "Paul and Virginia" and Virginia in the Eventing Presset Laders. "Make It a bit. —Ac.

Dear Cynthia—May I speak to Teresa
S. and the others who think they are smart?
Well, you surely are smart, and Cynthia sure is 'right when she says you are vulgar.
How would you like to have your parents follow you all around, even to church? Would you like it? I guess

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Drawn from actual photograph of Virginia Lou Innes, daughter of Mrs. K. E. Innes, 122 W. Wellington St., Waterleo, lows.



# Iowa's Model Baby-Virginia Lou

IT is no small honor to be selected from thou-sands of contestants as the finest, healthlest, most perfect baby in the whole state of Iowa. Virginia Lou Innes won the coveted honor, and a prize of \$500 besides!

Mrs. Innes attributes her little girl's wonderful health to fresh air and the right food. For Virginia Lou has been fed on Borden's Eagle Brand Milk most of her life.

As Mrs. Innes says, "'Better babies' is a thing our country needs." Eagle Brand has been the standard baby food for years. Many other mothers have found, like Mrs. Innes, that Eagle Brand makes strong, robust, vigorous children. Doctors recommend it for weak babies, because it is so easily digested.

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