SARAH D. LOWRIE'S SATURDAY EVENING TALK

Little Lost Child in the City Was Like a Burdened Soul Groping for Freedom

18 strange, I think, how on a day said!" show up people for all they are

THE two were approaching very slowly, and I realized afterward was due to the fact that the rather slowly, and I realized afterward this was due to the fact that the rather tall man was fitting his gait to that of a very weary and very young child. The most obvious thing would have been for him to pick her up, and the rather, was probably because it would have added to her fright and bewildermant to first herself in the arms of the first herself in the arms of the second to ment to find herself in the arms of a stranger. As the pair passed me come chauseurs, gathered near their waiting motors, called something out to the officer, to which he nodded and replied laconically: onically: "Yes, lost, strayed or stolen, I don't

know which!" And with that the groping, questioning anxious expression on the child's face was immediately explained. I knew, too, in a flash what had seemed so odd about the little thing. The baby look was filmed over for the hour by a positive look of age. At least it is a look on some old faces that have lost their serenity and gentle humer—a look of helplessness and bewilderment. I've seen it in strayed dogs, but never so concentrated as in this bit of a child's face.

T WATCHED the two-the grave, solemn policeman and his charge-cross the street in the direction of the station house and I wondered-what next Then I brushed the episode aside and ed down in pursuit of my original and pressing errand and successfully forgot all about it. But now at the end of the day it has come back and taken possession of me and looms larger as a happening than all the other hap-

SUPPOSE that baby is "found" by now, at all events she is in kind hands on His lips mean just that great possibility of laying aside the weights that will have lost her brief hold on tragedy morning. And yet in another sense of sins"—

The words—"forgiveness of sins"—

and I stayed at home every evening.

Am I foolish and would it be right for the to ask him just what his intentions are and tell him if he is not serious standing freed, to run our race. and has been fed and put to sleep and will have lost her brief hold on tragedy by morning. And yet in another sense she must carry the pain and dread of the lost feeling somewhere back in her memory to make its mark on her mind for all time, if the psychologists are right. Just as I am carrying the feeting glimpse of the encounter into my sleep, doubtless to color all my dreams and tomorrow's reactions.

The question for us both, I suppose, is

a great traveler, said that to gauge a place such as a city or even a country town, he always made for the outdoor park, or common, or green, or square, or public garden, and observed the life of the community from that center of of those discussing the idea announced that she invariably found that one word which was oftenest on the lips of a person indicated character very accurately. Guch words as "plan," or "simply," or "you "SARAH D. LOW!"

SARAH D. LOW!"

SARAH D. LOW!"

varied experiences and much to the approach of the evening and thithering, one incident worth.

I remember once riding in a street car with a man whose business it was to be learned in the matter of phresion one ought to be asleep. A face of the evening to me, yet at the time I with the child I was busy on an absorbate errand, which I pursued without errand, which I pursued without errors, obstinate, headlong, cunning, quick on the uptake, methodical, perverted step.

I was coming up Locust street and just crossed Fifteenth street when we coming toward me a forlorn little to child with so curious an expected step.

I was coming to me, yet at the time I was coming up Locust street and just crossed Fifteenth street when the saw I could see nothing else. Yet the curious thing about him was that he was the least given to persons of any man I have known-before or since. The fact that he could recognize almost at a glance their patterns seemed not to be so disillusioning as it was explanatory to him. I discovered that he believed they must be seen to the purport of my thought. pression until I glanced up and saw that the man whose finger she had a discovered that he believed they must tight hold upon with all of her little and was a policeman.

To evereme it?

Try not to think about yourself when discovered that he believed they must soon overcome that self-consciousness they could modify the general effect which makes you uncomfortable with others. they could modify the general enter of their dispositions by acquired traits.

DOCTOR told me once that he believed from his very wide experience people went insane according to their individual patterns, so that one had to consider that in diagnesing a case. He said there were also race patterns in insanity. Of course, there were marked variations from a general pattern, but the reason the history of mental cases was so valuable to the physician lay just there, he said, in

A witty friend of mine once remarked willing he will marry me at the never minded other folk's handMy dear, no one can ad marriage. It is for you ar me-downs in the way of last senson's coats and shirts and even hats, but it did seem hard to have to masquerade ns yourself in your grandfather's temper, and your mother's tignidity of animals, and your father's refusal to change his mind.

In other words he coldently did not the father's agreed question. Mixed marriages are not advisable. In other words he evidently did not mind a pattern, but was restive in a patchwork quilt!

WAS reading the journal of a very despatring verson who had tried to commit suicide, not long since, and one idea recurred again and again: The sins of the fathers unto the

third and fourth generations-with that natural aw there must be fail-"or-"Failure is a necessity since are doomed before birth"! or-"Failure is part of the law of life." That sort of fatalism belongs to every religion but Christianity, and it seems easy for certain doubting minds among the followers of Christ to fall

back into it.
But the thing Christ lived and died to prove was the freedom of man to choose and to pursue perfection and to achieve it, notwithstanding his handicars, inherited and acquired.

standing freed, to run our race.

THAT great saying of His to the men

The question for us both I suppose is the question for the house makes you for the house makes you for the house and to suppose it is a preparation for something years hence for her, who suppose it is a preparing and the tears well on the first had the point of the house dawn and to come to you for advice the institute.

She professed to be annoyed.

She point try to the institute.

She looked down at the things she was everything that Rand like been within that you've got a crazy for the list at the professed to the sale and the professed to t The question for us both, I suppose, is of sin, and a bondservant doth not of sin, and

THE little bewildered baby, lost for An hour, could not be happier or lighter-hearted back in her mother's lap than the soul freed of its bewil-dered heaviness of wrong and hurt, at

Mrs. Wilson Shows That Many a Novel Flame-Colored Dish Puts the Chinese Soy Bean to Good Use

Cakes, Biscuits and Famous Sauce Are Among These-An Excellent Filling for Green Peppers Can Also Be Made

By MRS. M. A. WILSON wright, 1982, by Mrs M. A. Wilson, All

vated extensively in China, Japan and India since ancient times. Cultivated for food consumption and prepared in Tank Ways this been is an important of the control of the and popular food product of the Far Theo eggs.

This bean requires from eighteen to twenty-four hours' soaking in plenty of water, and about an hour longer cooking than the regular navy bean. If you thick: brush with milk? and bake in

ing than the regular navy bean.

saucepan and bring to a boil, cook slowly until the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans after the properation of time for the constant of the soy beans about the preparation of the soy beans about the pulp. Now strain through in the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain through in a large crock or bowl and set in a warm, dry place for one week, stirring every day. On the third day add three-quarters of a cup of fine table sait. let stand until the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain through a fine sieve; place the liquid in a large crock or bowl and set in a warm, dry place for one week, stirring every day. On the third day add three-quarters of a cup of fine table sait. let The recipes here are from the world-

famous Chinese quarter of Chinatown in Frisco, California: Boy-Bean Cakes With Roast Chicken Wash and cook one cup of soy beans

until very tender, drain; now mash the beans through a sieve. Mince about two ounces of fine salt pork very fine, place in a skiller, and

Cook very slowly, taking care not to sweet, then when soft add

The prepared soy beans, One teaspoon of salt, One-half teaspoon of pepper, Two tablespoons of soy sauce, well and cook slowly until quite

Let cool and then form into small.
cakes. Brown the soy cakes
iy in hot bacon fat or oil, and
with roast chicken. The soy bean
are usually served in place of the
les chicken filling.

Please Tell Me What to Do

He Likes "Kitten"

Dear Cynthla—Whew! Isn't "Coed" the cat! She had no reason at all
to talk about "Kiften" as she did. My
fraternity brothers and I think "Kitten"
delightful and clever and her description of the "doggy type" was very humorous and original. At the "Frat"
dances it isn't the "Co-ed" kind you see,
but "Kittens."
So, come on, fellows, and you, Cynthia readers, drink to "Kitten" the
flapper, whom all of you like.

P. S. D.

Self-Consciousness a Drawback Self-Consciousness a Drawback

Dear Cynthia—I am sixteen years old, have bobbed half, I dance and even use a little powder. But, dear Cynthia, I am not very popular among the opposite sex. I knew quite a number of young men, and while all have been very courteous to me, yet not one has ever asked me out. My girl friends tell me, dear Cynthia, would this be a cause of uppopularity? If so, what can I do to everceme it?

Try not to think about yourself when

Dear Cynthia—I am a young lady in my teens and am considered very attractive. Some time ago I met a goodbooking young man and he was quite tentive to me, and now we find out that we love each other. There is only one thing in the way, and that is our religion. We are both of different faiths. He has a good position and could marry me and make me happy, he claims. His family are very much against this and threaten to disown him if he marries me. He says if I am willing he will marry me. BOBS. willing he will marry me.

My dear, no one can advise you on marriage. It is for you and the young man to decide. You have your own lives to live. If you can make up your man and make up your to the second other's

Would Ask Intentions

Dear Cynthia—I am a young lady of twenty-four and considered very good-to-bing; have light bobbed hair and leep blue eyes. I am five feet three makes and weigh 130 pounds. I have been keeping company with a young professional man for almost a year. He is two years my senior. I care a lot for this young man and he seems to care a lot for me; at least he says he does, and is also very jealous. If I have lunch, talk or receive a letter from another friend he is peeved. But the has not asked me to marry him, that is, definitely. He often jokes and ays, "When we get married," but, dear Cynthia, I cannot believe it; being a poor cashier, I cannot see why he cares for me, as he has a business of his own and a profession. We have had plenty of quarrels, but he always comes back first. I am very true to him and know that he is the same. At Christmastime he was called away, as his father died, and was gone for weeks and I stayed at home every evening. Am I foolish and would it be right for

that break engagements. BLACKIE.

It puts you in an embarrassing position, of course. Can you not arrange to go with both? If it seems better not to, explain to he one you asked first that because of his refusal you had asked some one else to go, but you'd be glad to have him come, too, and join you there. An extra man is always welcome at a party, you know. Not going to a club meeting is not exactly breaking an engagement.

JUST AS THE SUN GOES DOWN



You'll want to put on a dress worthy of the sunset. If it's summer time or spring, you'll appleciate one like this, with its openwork line of set-in cord, twisted and turned to form a decoration. This is the only trimming on a crepe frock that would be as useful as it is charming

Paul and Virginia By HELENA HOYT GRANT

genuous. isked indulgently. "Why, they were \$30 - maybe more -

enough rope.
"And they're charming—and sort of claimed Virginia won a

'Now what?" he

He grinned. "Yeh, I think they're rather attracive—on these young girls."

It was Virginia's turn to stare.

"On young girls? Why, honey, they are too—ah—too sophisticated for young girls."
"That's a good one, honey—sophisticated, buh? Russian boots are sophisticated."

friend. He consented to go, and all was well.

Today the first boy I asked said he had broken the first engagement, to go with me. I told him I didn't think it was very nice to do so, but he said it was just a club meeting a few of his chums were having.

Now, Cynthia, what am I to do? You see I am only eighteen, and I do not care to have squabbles with silly boys that break engagements. BLACKIE.

It puts you in an embarrageing neat.

O-O-O-O-OH! They're only \$18 glance, but the brute pretended not to see it. Paul glanced up amusedly—Virginia's she went on. "And a protection, too, enthusiasm was so in-

everything." Paul considered and cleared his throat detherately.
"Well, it's a goo
thing you got those
galoshes, isn't it?"
There was no guile when they first came out."

He waited—give her

Stein, it is a those galoshes, isn't it?"

There was no guile in his voice.
"Galoshes!" e x -

What——'' cute, don't you think, Paul?'' He nodded.

"Those perfectly scrumptious Rustian boots!' He scrumptions Rustian boots!' He scrumptions Rustian boots!' Such a comfort, too. Keep your tootsies dry and protect the ankles and-"Paul!"

The wretch avoided her accusing "Paul-you can be so ridiculous when

Monday-Another Installment

Through a Woman's Eyes by JEAN NEWTON

Evening Wear

Evening Wear

Evening Wear

so made upon her, she must be much more!

This was brought home to me by an incident told by a friend of the Hardy family. Of course you have heard of Thomas Roche Hardy, the twelve-year-old prodigy at Columbia University, master of many subjects which baffle students twice his age. And there's nothing abnormal about Tom. He's a regular he-boy, swims, plays ball and rides horseback. In the words of the toan who taught him to ride, "You'd never take him for a prodigy. He seems just a chubby, good-natured young-ster."

All of which points not to some freak of mentality, but rather to extraordinary development and training. "And that "You'd the filed whe tald the filed whe

Can You Tell?

By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer

Why Some Billiard Players Try to Influence Their Shots by Moving the Body

however, that it

Such a movement can only be at-tributed to habit. When man has wished to move an object to one side he has always pushed it to that side. If

Deluded Wives By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Judith Carlyle is a deluded wife be-cause when Rand, her husband, sells his business and comes to New York to be an artist she refuses to adapt herself to the new life. She thinks it enough to keep his house clean and it enough to keep his house clean and to cook Rand's meals, and because she takes no interest in his work they cease to have anything in common. Then Rand meets Carlotta Young, a writer, and is eager to paint a portrait of her. He invites her to the studio for tea and Carlotta realizes the danger of a friendship between them.

Judy Is Stubborn

CARLOTTA'S visit to the studio had O left Judy's thoughts in a tumult. In spite of her suspicion and distrust of all women who were deliberately charming. Judy was forced to admit that here was a woman to be reckoned with. She could find no fault with Carlotta's appearance nor with the way she had behaved during the call, but she hated Carlotta for her confidence. a hated Carlotta for her confidence, a confidence that she herself did not feel.

During Carletta's visit, Rand had scemed like a stranger to Judy. She had never seen him so animated, so enthusiastic; she had never known that to be alone—unless they were together admired him. As for Judy, she feit out of it. She had never heard of half didn't want to the shout anything the things they talked about, and yet when she would have reviled Carlotta to Rand, she did not dare because of the stand he had taken the night be-

After Carlotta had left, Rand felt restless. He felt that he could not stand a silent dinner alone with Judy. He wandered around the studio for a few minutes and then went to the

a few minutes and then went to the door of the kitchen.

"Let's go out to dinner."

"But, Rand, I'm getting things ready now." It was the old, old story, and yet tonight Rand suddenly pitied her. Because of that feeling that had surged up in him in Carlotta's presence, he felt that in his thoughts he had not been faithful to Judy and he could not feel angry with her.

"Judy," he said, and there was a wistful note in his voice. "I need you tonight. Be a darling and forget to be thrifty just for once. Won't you?"

She hesitated, There was something about the way he had asked her that struck a note of tenderness in her, that made her want to do as he wished. Did he really need her; did she really count in his life after all? his life after all?
And then as she hesitated her misery

of the afternoon rushed over her, and with it a return of her resentment. Need her? Of course, he didn't need her. If he did, why had he brought that woman here this afternoon? Why wasn't he content with his wife? Why was it necessary for him to have other women friends? Such things would have caused a scandal in Lynbrook Junction; no married man was ever known to make friends with a woman there. Rand was being swept away with the New York idea, and if she gave in tonight, he would want to do it

often.

'No, Rand, it's foolish to go cutwhen I have dinner almost ready, Besides, I hate the food they serve in
restaurants, and the music makes my hend ache.

"All right, I'll go over and pick up Carl," Rand returned quickly.

"You'll wait for dinner, won't you'.
"No, I don't feel hungry now." "No, I don't feel hungry now."

He sighed.

"I thought that's what you got 'em for—to protect your ankles and keep your feet dry, or—."

"Paul—you hypocrite, don't try to make me think that you've got a cray."

"Ro, I don't feel hungry now."

He turned away from her, and the next minute she heard the door of the studio slam behind him. She was alone with a long evening stretching before her, for tonight Rand had classes at the institute.

She looked down at the things she looked down at the things she

To be continued

The Woman's Exchange

Where to Learn Cooking

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Do you carry a list of the cooking schools? I would like to take up a course in cooking and baking. MRS. M. B. There are cooking classes at the various branches of the Y. W. C. A., at the Drexel Institute or any school that has a domestic science depart that has a domestic science department, and then there are private schools like Mrs. M. A. Wilson's, at 242 South Twenty-third street. There is a list of all schools and colleges in the business directory of the telephone book.

said. "and remembered something I wanted in the reference room. Taking my books to a table, I found right next to me Tom, and at the other side of him, Mrs. Hardy. She was so engrossed in what she was doing that she did not see me.

not, like Mrs. Hardy, be fortunate enough to know about everything her children may have to learn, she must keep her mind young, active and alive. For she must be mother, doctor, mentor, playmate, comrade, priest.

Indeed, to be a real mother, one must be much more!

Things You'll Love to Make



In those contrast models, too, which put a skirt of one hue with bodice of another, flame is considered effective with either gold or black. Thus Poiret attaches to a bodice of cloth of gold a stunning wide skirt of flame red mousseline draped over the cloth of gold another, flame is considered effective with either gold or black. Thus Poiret attaches to a bodice of cloth of gold as stunning wide skirt of flame red mousseline draped over the cloth of gold another. This youthful model, designed for the who is in her first year out, is of flame color velvet embroidered in gold thread and set off with roses which place against outer petals of cloth of gold in the cloth of gold thread and set off with roses which place against outer petals of cloth of gold inner ones of the velvet. The contrast models, too, which had in an man has wished to move an object to one side he has always pushed it to that side. If the shout ten to one that you'll find him front of him further away, he has pushed it. When desiring to bring an taking most of his recreation in the country. And isn't the logical place to one side he has always pushed it to that side. If front of him further away, he has pushed it. When desiring to bring an taking most of his recreation in the country. And isn't the logical place to or applique flowers on them. Cut a nountdoors man, outdoors: "hangen" to be in the city. He may work in the city. He has always pushed it to that side. If the has always pushed it to that side. If the shout ten to one that you'll find him taking most of his recreation in the country. And isn't the logical place to or applique flowers on them. Cut a nountdoors man, outdoors? Find the has always pushed it. When desiring to bring an outdoors in the city. He has always pushed it. When desiring to bring an outdoors? The work is always pushed it. When desiring to ma

Getting Off by Yourself to Think Is Difficult in These Crowded Days

But When You Have Mastered the Art of Filling Your Brain With One Idea You'll Find It Easy

THE girl in the story had so many things to decide, and such weighty matters to think out, that she left home and all her family and friends and went out. West to a ranch.

mustn't that you have to come right down to particulars and face the thing.

And you want to do it all alone.

Out under the stars, out in some wide place where the wind will sweep away all doubts and warries and fears, you'd

out West to a ranch. She wanted to be alone to think

things out. And then while she was thinking them out and gradually reaching a slow decision, the man appeared on the scene Uleft Judy's thoughts in a tumult. and gave her something more to think about.

He found something to think about himself-ber.

When things got too complicated, because he knew that he loved her, but that she was the daughter of the millionaire whom he had to fight in order trolley surrounded by people, chattering and laughing, and think as deeply as if you were entirely alone. And it was the next day that they both realized that they didn't want

THERE'S a great deal in this busi-I ness of getting off by yourself to work out a problem.

any more except each other.

There are times when you want sympathy, when being alone is torture to

And there are times when you are afraid of your thoughts, when you want to be on the go continually in to be on the go continually, in order to forget or put away some harrowing

idea.

Inevitably, though, there comes another time when you have to have a "showdown."

The crisis arrives, and you have to The crisis arrives, and you have to decide what you are going to do, how you feel about the matter, what stand you are going to take, or whether you really do or really do not.

And that's the time you yearn for solitude.

You don't want to get away from your thoughts, then, or if you do you know that you can't, that you

WHAT'S WHAT By Helen Decie



like to be.
But most of us cannot get away like We are tied.

So, when we have problems to solve, we'll have to devise some other way of getting by ourselves.

That's a very difficult thing to do in these days of crowded life; there seem to be people everywhere.

All you can do about it is to learn how to remove your mind from your surroundings.

WHEN you master the art you'll find it quite easy to sit in the train or

You'll be able to snatch a minute in the midst of a crowd while you are waiting for some one at a store or sta-

People pass by you and without realizing them you see them, but they don't enter your brain at all.

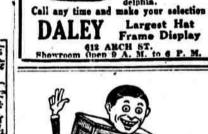
There isn't room for them when you have found how to fill your thoughts with one idea in this way. didn't want to think about anything

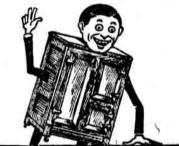
Sometimes we call this concentration, but the name is long and rather forbidding. It sounds so technical.
Getting off by yourself in the midst
of a crowd is a much nicer way to think

about it-and a much easier thing









Suggestion No. 8

from the Ice Box "I heard the madam tell the So I guess I will have a plen-tiful supply of ICE. Well, that is what I need to keep the milk from souring, the fresh vegetables from spoil-

Yours for health,

R. E. Frigerator

Do you drink "SALADA" OR JUST TEA?

There's a distinct difference in favor of "Salada"

Winner of "Slogan" Contest

was to have been announced in this paper today, but through un-controllable circumstances we have been unable to complete our examination of the slogans sent in, and must ask your patience until Thursday, April 6th.



SEWING

Willcox & Gibbs sewing, too. Enjoy the knowledge that you have the very finest sewing machine the world affords (as thousands of Willeox & Gibbs owners say). Enjoy its smoothness, silence,

steadiness. Enjoy effortless sewing — fabric gliding magically beneath the needle.

Enjoy the easy payments. (We'll enjoy having you call for a demonstration at our store, or having you phone for us to bring a machine to show you at your home.)

ordinary stitch.

and tensions, for the Willcox &

Gibbs hasn't any to bother you.

three times as strong as the

Enjoy its beautiful stitch,

MAY WE DEMONSTRATE IT IN YOUR HOME? Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Co.

1709 Chestnut Street

Phone, Spruce 2192

Do Sar Bow Bean Biscults

Rub one cup of cooked and well-drained soy beans through a sleve, place

One teaspoon of salt, Three teaspoons of baking powder, Three tablespoons of shortening.

than the regular navy bean. If you have a fireless cooker, you will easily the cooking difficulties of this plendid bean.

Long, slow cooking is essential to the second of this legume. Were you to wist the Chinese housewife you will find the cooking with charcoal and in a sale brazier. Over this fire the pot with the soy beans is cheerfully simplified beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans are in a soft pulp. Now strain, mashing the beans through a fine sieve; place the liquid in a large crock or bowl and set in a warm, dry place for one week, stirring warm, dry place for one wee top. Now strain cloth and bottle. Now strain through fine cheese-

> Yung Lar Chu Stuffed Green Peppers Select five large green peppers and cut a slice from the top, remove the seeds and place in water for half an hour. Then turn upside down to drain Rub a custard cup well with saiad oil and stand the peppers in the cups; add two tablespoons of water to each cup. Now place in mixing bowl Two cups of bean pulp, made by rubbing two cups of well-

drained and cooked soy beans through One-quarter cup of grated onion, Three-quarters cup of bread crumbs, One cup of liquid strained from the beans. Two tablespoons of soy sauce, One-half cup of finely chopped

almonds,
One teaspoon of salt, One-half teaspoon of pepper, One-half cup of finely chopped cooked ham, One egg.

When about two inches long, the peppers. Cover the top of each peppers in saucejan, cover with said such until tender. See in saucejan, cover with two tablespoons of finely chopped int of the cooked ham. Sake in mod-

BLUE-EYED BETTY. Call his bluff, my dear, next time he



By CORINNE LOWE

Not the moth, but the butterfly, is attracted at present by the flame. This flame color is, in fact, one of the tints most emphasized by the foreign designers for evening wear and, although carried out chiefly in the crepe weaves, it is frequently asserted in satins and In those contrast models, too, which put a skirt of one hue with bodice of another, flame is considered effective with either gold or black. Thus Poiret

To Be a Real Mother One Must Be Much More "Sacrilege!" some of my readers will ""Here, she was saying, take this say—"how can one be more than a one first. This is all there is in it—second paragraph on page twenty-nine and the first page of the third chapter."

nary development and training. "And that," says the friend who told the story, "is all there is to it—and Tom's mother is responsible.
"I was in the public library." she said, "and remembered something I enough to know about everything her choise may not, like Mrs. Hardy, be fortunate choise your color according to what and skirts and skirts and skirts and skirts and skirts.

We often see a pool or billiard player move his body in a rather grotesque fashion after making a shot, and before its execution is complete, as if the movement of his body could have any effect in helping the accuracy of his marksmanship after the shot had been made. Nothing, of course, in the way of a body movement, short of actually touching the moving balls with some part of the body, could have any possible effect on the u timate direction of the balls. The practice is so common, lowever, that it has become known What cone

By Digby Phillips Selling the Easy, Powerful Walker Let's continue the illustration used in esterday's article, in which, assuming that you are a salesman of automobiles,

about the members, and that, as he walked away, you observed he had that long, easy, swinging, muscular stride which characterizes some men. however, that it has become known among pool and billiard players as 'body English.'' in trying to sell him a machine?

Read Your Character

you have just sized up a prospect by his walk as being the typical business man Suppose there was another man whom you met in that group which broke up before you had a chance to learn much

That man may be in the city. He