Please Tell Me sul and Virginia & HELENA HOYT GRANT

The Strategist INIA miffed the air suspihe bent over and kissed

> "What's what's

1. "Paul, you know perfectly well what is. You've simply let that horrible She chuckled

on your hair. When i It's per-y horrid. The idea of a modern arber to put that awful stuff-" "Aw !" . . . And he sat down and

ited for Virginia to serve the soup.

As she handed the plate across the to have a first of the rose-colored light that dropped woon them from the electrolier above threw his face into relief. "Good heavens i" gasped Virginia, struggling between a desire to laugh and a more conscientious recollection to scale. "Good heavens, Paul, what in scale."

He stared at her crossly. "Doing to my face? I don't know what you mean. I stopped into a bar-ber shop to be shaved, that's all. Is that a crime?" Virginia suffed. "Yes, I suppose so."

Virginia giggled. "Maybe just being shaved was nec-meary, my dear, but I must say I can reason why you allow a barber

I was pretty tired and----" The look in her eyes interrupted and stayed him.

"Paul, you certainly are vain. A massage! Think of it, a business man sitting there in a barber's chair and being massaged like a regular society discreetly lowered his eyes to his plate.

Virginia was suddenly aware that there was something the matter with

Deluded Wives By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Judith Carlyle and Lucy Randolph were deluded wives because they both believed that in marriage they both believed that in marriage a woman doesn't have to exert her-self to hold her husband. When they discovered that both their hus-bands were interested in other women. Judy awoke to the fact that the loved Rand too much to give him up. Yet when he told her the truth the found that she was too proud to hold him. As for Lucy. she was de-termined to hold Carl whether he loved her or not, and her attitude drove him virtually into the arms drove him virtually into the arms of the other woman.

The Decision

NARL'S one idea had been to take Marcia and go away, and now here was Rand interfering and upsetting heir plans. And Marcia was agreeog that it was best to wait for Lucy's ke. Had Lucy considered Marcia? If Rand had been present during the wene between himself and Lucy ear-lier that evening, would he be sponsor-ng her?

But there was one thing that made ple take advantage of you. arl realize the wisdom of Rand's sugtion and that was consideration for farcia. Through love of him, she had

his hands. He casually stopped eating and his hands were invisible beneath the table. "Paul," she said sternly. "Let me

"What's — what's that awful of or. Paul?" she demanded wonderingly. He sniffed, too, "Don't be foolish." is granted, too, "Odor? I don't smell anything. What is it? I'll bet you have onions or cab-bage for dinner," he said brightly. She regarded him severoly. Marked as an a supon the white linen covering for inspection. He wiggled uncom too, too, "See here, now, just He sighed as he sur-

"Well, sir, I thought so.

All dan died up with bear's-grease on his hair. had his pretty face massaged, and then wound up with a real nice manicure. Blonde, Paul, or just a medium dark one?

Thank God for your good looks and behave yourself.

1、11月1日南部市政府工作公司部署1月1日日

What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Does Not Need Beauty Parlor

"Aw-you women-you think a man goes and gets a good, clean spell just to have a fat old barber knead his face, don't you? Welk, I'll tell you that the

Chateau-Thierry, and _____'' All in a moment Virginia's raillery was done and she was all sympathy and

to put pink rouge on your checks." "Oh, the poor fellow, she train "Oh, don't be silly, honey. There's "And just think, his little wife going why that's preposterous!" He into a terrible old barber shop to earn a living for them both. honey, we don't realize how many real heroines there are in everyday life. To

Through a

think of that brave girl courageously striking out for herself and her poor husband." Paul gravely attacked his chop and Ah, the strategist !

Tomorrow-A Man's Measure

"THE FIVE DISGUSTED WITH MEN."

Woman's Eyes Stepfather Whipped Her Dear Cynthia—I am a young girl fifteen years old. I have blond bobbed hair and blue eyes. I have never writ-ten to your column before, but now I need advice, and I think you are the only one who can advise me right.

By JEAN NEWTON We Find What We Look For

"Always see that you get what is coming to you and stand up for your. rights. If you don't people will put things over on you." Overheard in an employment agency this was the admonition with which a woman equipped her younger sister about to enter domestic service.

Yet only the day before I had heard a friend of mine say about her housemaid : "I know that certain things are not

being done right; but she is so agreeable under all circumstances, so willing to do anything you ask. that one naturally feels like making things easier for her." Which is the truer commentary?

Ask yourself whether being agreeable and willing to give a little more than

Has it not reacted quite the other way? Hasn't it made the other person eager to reciprocate, to return your

you had contracted for has made neo-

Does Not Need Beauty Parlor Dear Cynthia—Since you have helped me before I am coming to you for advice. I am a girl of sixteen and go with a crowd of very nice boys and girls, All of these shils have bobbed hair, as have I. They all curl their hair and have it treated and I cannot. My hair is very curly naturally and is too healthy to be treated. It never fails out and is very thick. My friends use cosmetics. I cannot do this. My skin is clear and my cheeks are always pink. My eye-brows are thin and cannot be pulled, My eyelashes are black and cannot be made blacker! My nose is never shiny, when I am with these girls. They al-ways talk about going to beauty parlors and I cannot. I have lived in the coun-try until five years ago and the girls be stad and not worry about it, but then pieter never use cosmetics because they don't have to. Mother says I ough to be giad and not worry about it, but then pieter can go with the girls when they go to beauty parlors. I know I am very stilly, but please tell me what to do. SUE. More About Men Dear Cynthia — Having read your paper for years, but never wrote to your column. Would like to say I heartily agree with "Disgusted With Men." I have found them just what she claims they are. They have no use for a good home girl who does not dance and let them kiss her whenever their hearts desire. Cynthia, there are lots of us girls in the same way, but we hat's to think that the dolls get all the fellows and poor we have to travel with one another. I am no old maid, but will be one if I don't meet a man soon who does not like painted, short-skirted, bobbed-haired and jass bables. No wonder the girls paint and act shilly and disgusting when the men don't want anything else. It is not the girls that do not wish for a husband and family: it's the men that want a free life, with ho burdens and cares. The men will say. "What, give up my money and be tied to a skirt? Never! Not for me." I read where you told "Disgusted" to be a little broader in her views, but, Cynthia, how can we poor lonesome home girls have a dif-ferent view when we look all around us and asee the dolls with a date every night and us poor bobs waiting for a man who wants a good, plain girl that doesn't paint and jazz, smoke or drink. If the boys keep going with our sister dols, then off goes our hair, up our skirts, our good manners to the winds i suppose you think we're joking. Not on your life. We mean it. Then the dates and a good time, with no more lates and a good time, with no more More About Men

Antoinette Donnelly tells how this lovely screen star, whose picture shows her beauty, whose mirror reflects it, preserves her charms

By artists, by beautiful women of her own profession and out of it, by art critics, by judges of thirty beauty contests, by a famous author, by a legitimate stage beauty, by popular vote of the layman, Miss Katherine MacDonald has been acclaimed the most beautiful woman in the world. Her of the layman, Miss Katherine MacDonald has been acclaimed the most beautiful woman in the world. Her of the layman, Miss Katherine MacDonald has been acclaimed the most beautiful woman in the world.

ALC: STATE OF THE STATE OF THE

Has she some mystic potion concoct-ed out of the essence of the moonbeam, the rays of the sunbeam and the per-fume of the rose, mayhap? Not a bit of it! She is not that kind of a beauty at all! She is neither exotic nor ophemeral.

wiser than the average girl. It may have been the force of circumstances which accidentally brought her into the

ago and immediately proclaimed her a great beauty that made her consider earnestly the problems of pulchritude at an earlier age than most women. She was then in her early twenties. Being just the little wiser, she recognized then that a girl cannot work by day and play by night, every day and every night, without trouble.

only one who can advise me right. I was living with my stepfather, until one night I was at a party and did not get home until 3:30. My stepfather beat me for coming home late and he said I was drinking, but I wasn't. Some of the other girls were. I left home the next day. I am living with my girl friend in apart-ments by ourselves. She is eighteen and married, but does not live with her husband. "I love to dance as much as any girl and go to parties," she said, "but I have had to work almost steadily every day since I got into pictures-from 8 in the morning until 6 at night -and I saw it was a physical impossi-

and married, but does not live with her husband. I go with a young man twenty-four. He wants me to run away with him and get married. My girl friend ad-vises me to do so, as I love him dearly. but I am undecided, as I am afraid of my stepfather. Please tell me as soon as possible if I should go away with him or wait for another year, until I am sixteen. My girl friend and I are chorus girls, and my stepfather wants me to fo dance, and I don't want to leave the stage. I think your column is won-derful, and I appreciate it very much. I M A JAZZ DEVIL.

I'M A JAZZ DEVIL. While Cynthia is sorry about the beating, she cannot blame your step-father for punishing you. She would have done so. No girl of fifteen should be at a party that lasts until 3:30, and with girls and men who are drinking and otherwise behaving badly. A mar-ried woman of eighteen, not living with her husband, is not the proper com-panion for you, nor is chorus work advisable for one of your temperament. Give it up and go home to live. tempted to call her a soap and water creature. I'll succumb to the temptation and call her that anyway! That's left over in the nearly depleted per-what she is: she quite frankly admits fume bottle—your favorite—may re-it. Incurably addicted to the habit of place the oil of lavender. She has crude pictures made upon rocks and soap and water; believes in it as the substituted with these on occasions. cleanser par excellence.

She Stayed Home From the Party Because She Didn't Have a New Dress

She Knew She Would Be Depressed and Dull in Spirits if She Had to Appear in That Shabby Old Thing

T DIDN'T go because I absolutely your mirror tells you that you' don't don't didn't have the nerve to appear look your best.

didn't have the nerve to appear again in this old dress," she explained. "Why, that's still !" exclaimed the girls who were asking her why she hadn't gone to the party. "That dress looks perfectly good, and it's still in looks perfectly good, and it's still in look well in it and your spirits will rise accordingly.

It's just a matter of personal vanity. We all have it somewhere, more or less deeply buried, and there's no de-nying it when it begins to assert itself.

THE girl who stayed away from the I party was making a big mistake if there was no chance of her getting a new dress soon.

She will shut herself away from peo-ple on account of her lack of clothes, until they forget to remember her.

But, if this is just a between time. before she gets something in which she can feel like herself again, then she was wise to stay home.

She would have been conscious of the one thing only-that old shabby dress and the fact that everybody knew it was old.

And she would have been correspond-ingly dull and depressed no matter how hard she tried to be gay.



Corsets for St

Expert Fittings a Feat

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106 Pieces, \$45 to \$558

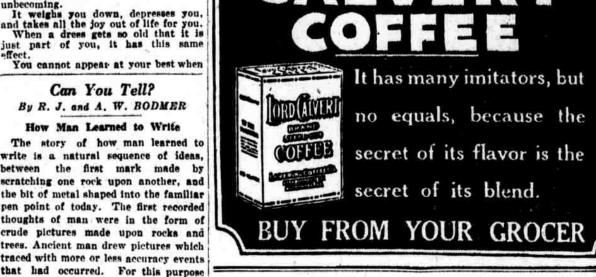
ALL "OPEN STOCK"

Wright Tyndale & van Rodan

1212 Chestnut Street

of This Shop

Special Attention to Stouts Surgical and Maternity Full line of Brassiers





Perhaps this beauty is just a little

limelight in her first picture four years

cleanser par excellence. "I bathe every morning and evening in hot water," Miss MacDonald said. Next week I shall tell you how this one beauty in a billion takes care of traced with more or less accuracy events that had occurred. For this purpose and go home to live.

the scrub I lie back in the tub and "But men don't like it," protested some one else, "they think it's silly." Yet they profess to admire these women who spend their whole lives thinking up and putting on fancy clockes wait until the muscles of my face, my jaws, and my whole body are com-pletely relaxed. Then I rub. My bath towels are pure linen hemp and wiry, a cross between a Brussels carpet and sand paper. But they're wonderful

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And the reason for it is easily lotowels. "I don't use the brush on my face. cated. It's just their feeling when they have I have a stiff Turkish toweling hand mit with which I apply the soap and those clothes on. They are satisfied with them, they think they are looking their best.

water. I rinse my face in icy cold water, and that's the only astringent And there's nothing like looking your best to make you sure of yourself and I ever use. "Then I lie down for a few minutes

before I dress for dinner." For years Miss MacDonald has had a Swedish girl, graduate of Stockholm University, give her body massage twice a week. First she gives her a hot bath, followed by a salt rub; dips her here in the tub argin for a ringe: be at your merricet. Naturally people are going to like you

her back in the tub again for a rinse; then comes the massage, which con-sumes about three-quarters of an hour, and which Miss MacDonald avers may be a trifle too strenuous for others, al-

invigorating. But Miss MacDonald uses the masseuse's service to rest and soothe her and usually is asleep be-fore the performance is finished. Co-logne of her own preparing is the final

says, will serve as well, and the little left over in the nearly depleted per-

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

inbecoming. though some of her friends have the same masseuse and press her into service on the afternoon of an evening party, and claim the treatment most You cannot appear at your best when

Can You Tell? By R. J. and A. W. BODMER How Man Learned to Write

The story of how man learned to pure as is possible to get these days in the amount of one quart, one-half pint of witch hazel, and a few drops of write is a natural sequence of ideas, between the first mark made by oil of lavender. A half pint of any good toilet water, Miss MacDonald scratching one rock upon another, and

and admire you most when you are that way. TT IS one of the hardest things in this world to rise above an ugly, unbecoming dress. That is, a dress which you think is It weighs you down, depresses you, and takes all the joy out of life for you. When a dress gets so old that it is just part of you, it has this same

touch after the ceremony. This she rubs on her neck and shoulders and chest after her nightly bath. It is made of toilet water, alcohol as nearly

everybody has seen your old thing a million times. They don't think about it at all. If the dress is becoming, if it is not noticeably shabby, and if it is still in reasonably good style, they just notice whether you look well or not, and let it go at that. But you cannot help realizing the age and shabbiness of the dress your-self, and feeling uncomfortable about it.

WE WERE talking the other day about "some women" and the silly, fuffy, extreme way in which they dress. One person said that they do it to please men.

Marcia. Through love of him, she had been willing to trust him to the utter-nost, but hadn't he been selfish, hadn't he thought only of himself? Why should he ask her to make such a sacri-fee? Wouldn't it be likely to bring her more unhappiness, when all through ife she had never had any one to care how much she suffered? And che people whom you have em-ployed or dealt with—when they have shown a disposition to take their pound of flesh and give only what was abso-lutely necessary, did it make you more

Shall She Write? Shall She Write? She Write? She Write?

marriage that he had been taught respect in Lynbrook Junction? Was

mtentions. What had he been planning to do? suppose she did care—but the minute the thought occurred to him he put

out of his mind.

Tomorrow-Enter Lucy A Striking Costume you want a really good-looking for the street, quife the best way making it is to take the round-ed. flowing-sleeved style. It can certaking blue crepe, and, when are wondering how to make it looking the neckline, and shanting can the neckline and the faintest sug-tion the erostume. The contain much the damest sug-tion the contain much the damest sug-tion the contain and the faintest sug-tion the contained of the instrument. So, for hygienic as the on the ecostume. The contain much the faintest sug-tion the contained of the contained of the instrument. So, for hygienic as the on the ecostume.

WHAT'S WHAT

By Helen Decie *

to respect in Lynbrook Junction? Was that had been roused in him? Was it because Lucy was Carl's wife by haw that he pitied her? Thoughts like this went whiring through his brain, and, although he coffed at himself, although he tried to problem, the fact remained that he was porty for Lucy, and this pity in his

orry for Lucy, and this pity in his neart threw a new light on his own

He bad been on the point of going to Parlotta with one thought in his heart. her that he loved her, that he her. Of course, he had not inanted her. Of course, he had not inended to do anything precipitate, but now could he tell what might happen? He might persuade her to go away with him, just as Carl had persuaded Marcia, thus leaving Judy to bear the brant of the whole matter. And in pite of his love for Carlotta, would be find happiness with her, knowing that he had been unfair to his wife? His thoughts few back to his talk with Judy that evening, and he remem-bered, with a stab of his conscience. Is rather brutal arraignment of her. had been rather strange and wonorful abour everything and he had put down to t e fact that she didn't cars.

Tomorrow-Enter Lucy

Unmannerly men who leave "dead"

Shall She Write?

They're building a house, one of the kind that has quaint little corners and big, airy rooms at the same time, that is whitewashed on the outside and fireplaced within. And every detail of it is being planned with the most thoughtful care and foresight. Even the kitchen receives important consideration. For instance, there's the sink. It's been placed right beneath a window, and,

wisest of all, the height from the floor woman, and will prevent her from be-

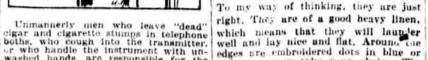
again by this time. I am going home this summer, and certainly would like to see him and keep up our friendship. If I thought for one minute he doesn't care for me I would forget it all, but I would greatly appreciate your kindness in telling me just what is best to do.

KATHRYN

KATHIRYN. Why not write an ordinary, every-day letter, saying as you have not had an answer to your letter you are afraid it miscarried, so you are writing again. Of course, no one has written tales about you. Even if they had done so he would not believe them. He knows you and your good qualities. Do not suspect him of being unfair to you.

Adventures With a Purse

AM and always have been greatly impressed with the importance of dress accessories. I have always claimed and you will agree with me. I know. that the daintiest frock in the world can be ruined by the wrong collar and cuffs, And by the same token, no matter how pretty and smart your Peter Pan sweater is, if your collar and cuffs are not right, your sweater will be spoiled. That is why I want to tell you about the collar and cuff sets I have found. To my way of thinking, they are just



red; you may take your choice. The price of these sets is \$1:

Have you seen the Chinese good luck rings? Indeed they are very nice look- them ing. They resemble slightly signet rings ing.

with oblong plates. On the plate are some Chinese emblems signifying good luck and health. These rings can be had in sterling silver for \$1 and \$1.50. They also come in gold at higher prices. For some time I have seen these rings advertised, but it was not until today that I actually saw them, and as I say, I like them.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Edilar or phone Walnut 2000 or Moin 1001 between the hours of 9 and 5.

An Important Detail

stones were long used, but in the Bronze Age it was discovered that a metal stylus had many advantages over the stone Stylus.

that had occurred. For this r

Selling the Crushing Handshaker It did not take man long to discover A salesman should certainly take that the value of his records could be every reasonable opportunity to shake increased if his marks could be made hands with a prospective customer. There is so much about a person that can be learned from a handshake. upon something which could be carried about and sent from place to place. Stones being too heavy, he invented the We are all of us more or less familiar with the fellow who grabs our reed with which he made his marks on hand in a crushing grip and seems to leaves. Later on the idea of a writing think that the more strength he puts fluid was conceived and he was able to wisest of all, the height from the floor is thirty-six inches. This is neither too high nor too low for the average woman, and will prevent her from be-warning. Otherwise we suffer if we wear a ring.

When paper was discovered it did not have the ink-holding surface it has to-day and the brush often made a blot. To overcome this a fine writing instrucharacter indication of this propensity has been discussed in a pre-vious article. But suppose you were a salesman. Specifically, what would you learn from such a handstake as to the produced the quill. This was the father

Made by Draping You'd know him at once for the kind of man with whom it will pay you to the end. Thirteen operations are necesof man with whom it will pay you to be very assertive. This does not mean antagonistic necessarily. But be very positive in your manner and your statements. Be emphatic. When you're statements, be down it home forcefully. making a point drive it home forcefully. Be demonstrative. Be hale and hearty. If you laugh, laugh right out loud. Be

frank and direct. When Starting? The reason is quite clear. This type

of man has an element of roughness in him to which these tactics will appeal favorably. Also he is inclined to be inconsiderate of views and feelings other than his own. He may not be exactly "hard-boiled." but he does have a sort

of hearty, husky shell that you must break through with forceful methods.

Tomorrow-Selling the Bold Writer

The Woman's Exchange

Being Married in New York the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam-Must a couple wishing to be married at the Little Church Around the Corner be in New York any certain number of hours before being married? In other words, can a couple go right to the church and be married after get-ting off the train and securing their

license? How late in the day does the mar-riage license bureau remain open? READER.

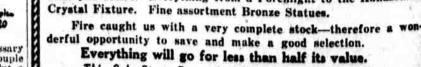
A marriage in New York may take place immediately after the securing of the license. The marriage license bu-reau is open from 9 o'clock in the morn-ing until 3 in the afternoon every day except Saturday, when it closes at noon.

Taking Care of the Skin





curve nor a dull moment. And most frocks of today are straight up-and, down affairs, and the oily way to vary them is by colorful trimming and drap-ing. Due of those new evening frocks de-pendent upon draping for its charm is illustrated in this evening model of white creps girdled in black and white bends which are repeated in the should der straps. An arresting feature of this gown is the scarf freat nent, forming sieeves. This scarf is lined with black. By the bye, the black and white beid colors. CORINNE LOWE. CORINNE LOWE.



This Sale Starts Promptly Friday Morning at 9 o'Clock

SILK, PARCHMENT

and GLACE SHADES

and SHIELDS



Taking Care of the Skin To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—My skin has a very dead appearance to it and it isn't in a healthy condition Could you tell me what I could do to give it a clean, healthy appearance? Also what makes the black that appears under my eyes and what could I do to make it disap-ter M. H. The same ideal of the only way to vary

Che Only