idenlism.

The third is the Oath and Prayer

pointed me to watch over the life and health of Thy creatures. May the love

of my art actuate me at all times, may neither avarice nor miserliness, nor the

thirst for glory, or for a great reputa-

tion engage my mind; for the enemies of truth and philanthropy could easily de-

ceive me and make me forgetful of my lofty aim of doing good to Thy chil-

dren. "May I never see the patient as any-

tunity always to correct what I have acquired, always to extend its domain;

day he can discover his errors of yes-

terday and tomorrow he may obtain a

new light on what he thinks himself

sure of today,
"O God. Thou hast appointed me to

watch over the life and death of Thy

O stand by me, my God, in this truly important task:

Grant me success! For —
Without Thy loving counsel and sup

Inspire me with true love for this my

That neither greed for gain, nor thirst

And might beguile one in profession,

From furthering the welfare of Thy

Grant energy unto both body and the

The rich and poor, the good and

r fame, nor vain ambition May interfere with my activity.

For these I know are enemies Truth and Love of men.

Man can avail but naught.

O grant-

O, strengthen me.

To mitigate the woes, Sustain and help.

"Crant me strength, time and oppor-

knowledge is immense and the spirit

at the present-day power that his profession in the past.

The first is the Mosaic code found in the Book of Leviticus chiefly, and deadly taken by the parents of this code with certain Hebrew changes incot of his profession have above even che clergy in the matter of giving thical advice which has some chance of being taken by the parents of this concration, and the youth. Two things that are said of clergyman—not always lor cally—cannot be said of doctors. One is, "He doesn't know!" and the other is, "He is obliged to preach that."

I asked him, for instance, if in his pointon men were better physically for seeping certain laws of God. He said. "Undoubtedly." I asked him if they vere worse off for breaking certain aws, in his opinion. He said, "Un-

ASKED him why, professionally. more was not made of those laws as cal value; why, in other words, it was ibining an ethical as well as a physit the ethics would come with an iense force from the physicians who with physical side.

• said meditatively that he supply sides the experience of physicians was so disillusioning they were reticent and cautious places and of yesterday and related to the high ideals of the pharmacy. left generally to the clergy to dwell on the ethical value. It seemed to me that the ethics would come with an immense force from the physicians who know the physical side. He said meditatively that he sun-

that they were reticent and cautious also enlightening as to the ramifications about expressing any but medical opinions, and as few of those as was possible, seeing the mischief was generally done when the patient came to them. when the patient came to them.

STILL remain of the opinion, how- T FOUND myself turning back to the Lever, that a physician has ten chances to a clergyman's one to help monides, as I closed the pamphlet, very people ethically. For nowadays if the much moved by it. is dead. In Christian sects where the belief in the efficacy of confession and absolution and the Holy Communion just before life is extinct is fundamental, the priest arrives for a deathbox series but the second series in the version that Dean La Wall gave it because others may. like myself, never have come upon it before.

Oath and Prayer of Maimonides scene; but most ill persons not those sects would be considerably as-tonished and not a little alarmed to see clergyman come walking in the door their sick rooms. Whereas, of course, the doctor's daily visit is a thing ex-pected and looked forward to and depended upon not only by the patient, but by the family. And, moreover, the physician has another advantage; he it out in deeds as well as rds, whereas the clergy are expected to take it out mostly in preach-ing and praying and advising much as-roost of them really desire to be all most of them really things to their people.

TAKEN act for act through any day itself daily with new requirements. Todof the week a physician's daily life much more nearly resembles the daily experience of the great Prototype of Christianity than the lives of most priests. For, of course, Christ was not a priest and he was a physician. But by some curious twist of fate the lives of the conspicuous leaders of religion nowadays are patterned far more on the life of the son of David. That is, they minister at an altar, they some curious twist of fate preach in a building, they read the scriptures aloud, they make prayers for the people, they are consulted as ora-cies, they are authorities on the affairs of the congregations, they are the leadin feast days and fast days, they nd the books of the spiritual law all of which things the Levites did before them. Whereas the Founder of Christianity never ministered at an alas except once at a love feast, seldom reached or prayed in the synagogue or emple, and then only as a layman. He was rather a physician who taught the way of spiritual life along with His ysical ministering.
And yet today, with the exception of our medical missionaries, we have no

healing and teaching activities.

WAS reading today a historical review sent to me by the dean of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science, Charles H. La Wall. It is an exist on pharmaceutical ethics, and by Only the human being." way of preface he cites three codes of

great re'igious order whose lives corre- soul

SARAH D. LOWRIE.

Adventures With a Purse THE tearoom of which I write I have

Already mentioned before. But my

reason for spenking of it again is be-

cause of the dinners. And the dinners

are worthy of especial mention, both

because of their excellence and their

price. Soup, then your choice of a

special meat or chops, with three vege-

WHAT'S WHAT

By Helen Decie

Through a Woman's Eyes

The Hardest Times' Are the Waiting Times *To be powerless and have to wait. tables, a dainty salad and pie or ice

casier to go fast than to stay still. requires more balance and control. In speeding the wheel scenas to be carrying one, but in slowing up it shows a dissipation to instability, to zigzagging in its course, even to falling over.

So it is in life. Even if what we must do is unpleasant, it is comparatively easy to go along in regular row. The end as wery pale and in color. The end this suggested the first idea of a bellows.

The Indians of North America found fans ready made in the large wings of birds, covered as they were with feathers. Tribes which had learned to weave must do is unpleasant, it is comparatively easy to go along in regular row advise you to look at this.

tively easy to go along in regular rous advise you to look at this. tine. Even when we meet the snage and boulders of trouble and disappointment we are carried along over them by the power of momentum. It's all in the day's work.

But to be suddenly halted, to be kept

in inactivity and suspense, to have to play a waiting game—that is what tries our mettle. To know the worst may be a shock, but no shock is of long dura-tion. To have to be prepared for the worst and not be able to do anything—that takes balance and control if we would keep an even, straight course.

Of course, we can fret and fume and to into tantrums and wear ourselves out, to say nothing of becoming a nulsance to every one else. Many pea-

le do this, insisting "I am not weak can stand anything but this waiting. They can stand anything but the situation which requires the most effort and self-control; then they zigzag and fall Life's hardest times are the waiting

times. And if we will but recognize them for what they are, perhaps people will try to rise up to them.

An Easy Improvement

Haven't you at least one vase in the ouse that worries you every time you end in the enza epidemic, but it is asked occasionbouse that worries you every time you put flowers in it? They're all right till they go in, but then they seem to slide flown, and look so uncomfortable and huddled together. The trouble is their won't reach the floor. So you put the vare away, and hardly ever use unless you have some terribly long-bossome. Well, don't do that because it's the easiest thing world to get a piece of wire flow sized much, cut it to the vare, and tuck the flow this. Tou have a suptress of the content of the vare, and tuck the flowers, and tree the content of the vare, and tuck the flowers, and the content of the vare and tuck the flowers, and tree the content of the vare and tuck the flowers, and tree the content of the vare and tuck the flowers, and tree the content of the vare and tuck the content of ouse that worries you every time you enz.

Please Tell Me What to Do

Thinks 'Puppy' Should Be Spanked

Thinks 'Puppy' Should Be Spanked
Dear Cynthia—Your issue of April
20 contained an extremely amusing letter written by "Puppy," and might I
be allowed to point out that the young
writer is quite correct in choosing her
pen name? There can be no doubt that
the very demonstrative "Puppy" is indeed a "Puppy," and is making the
most of her puppy-age.

"Puppy" seems to want your readers
to become immediately shocked, and
write and tell her just what kind of a
"rounder" she really is. She very
childishly points out her foolishness, and
then seeks the approving pat and the
honeyed comment, which, to her, is
nothing more than the lifted eyebrow of
startled surprise. "Puppy" intending to
convince us all that she really is "a
village cup-up," could not resist her one
last flippant sentence. The flippant invitation to "Everybody" was her parting thrust.

Our canine little friend should be spired by a higher plane of thought and cratic Onth, in existence among the Greeks 500 years before Christ. Maimonides, dating from the twelfth century A. D., and attributed to the ing thrust.
Our canine little friend should be ticed his great profession in Cordova. having learned his art of healing from the Arabs, by whom he was much

These, of course all relate to the practice of medicine. Dean La Wall's essay, with these as an introduction, Dear Cynthia—Will you mind if I express myself in the following manner? Why in the world do you allow such vulgar letters as "Puppy's" to take up valuable space in your column, which I am sure could be more useful. In reading the column one cannot help reading the column one cannot help reading these letters, which are only written to see themselves in print. Since the column is constructive and, of course, there are all kinds of people in the world, letters from the lower class of humans should not be allowed to monopolize the space.

Children all like to show off and "Puppy" is no exception. You ask what we readers think of her. Easily answered—"not much!"

Now for the more serious and sensible queries.

Cynthia feels that too many serious Says Letters Only Written for Show follows the physician's codes by the ones used by pharmacists, from the earliest extant code by one Boleyn, cousin of Queen Anne Boleyn, and therefore of

Cynthia feels that too many serious problems would grow tiresome, just as too many letters like that of "Puppy's" would. And if the readers enjoy seeing would. And if the readers enjoy seeing themselves in print there is no reason why they should not write as they like, as long as they do not go too far or write too often. Cynthia wants her column to be a help, but a pleasure as well.

"Madge" Wants More From "Heaven's Eyes"

Dear Cynthla—I am a reader of your wonderful column and my attention was drawn to the letter of "Heaven's Eyes" and I want to say for her that the kind of cheering up she needs is to have some one tell her how concelted she is. And I don't know how she can be convibed to the same than the same t be sensible when she praises herself so much. The trouble with her is that she needs to get a little more sense than she has now, and as for there being any fellows left who are as sensible as her-self. I feel very sorry for them if there

re any. She thinks she has been brought She thinks she has been brought up better than any one she has ever met: if this is true, I feel very sorry for the poor things who have met her. I hope she does not think that I am an old maid, for I am not, as I am eighteen years old and I suppose I am more of a flapper than an old maid. I hope to see this letter in print, as I think it will put a little sense into the unsensible little girl who calls herself "Heaven's Eyes." I also hope I have the pleasure of reading another letter from her in your column, saying that she has a little more sense, MADGE.

Dear Cynthia—I am eighteen and tairly good-looking. I am going with a boy who is also eighteen and who lives in another city. This said boy has told me many times he loves me, but I am in great doubt about it. I was corresponding with this fellow without the knowledge of my parents. My parents, I know, would not care, if they found it out, but now so many girls are roing wrong that my parents are gettire more strict each day. I think they suspect what I am doing, and may open my letters. So I to do him not to write any more, but could be friends just the same without writing to each other. I know it will be a shock to him, but it is not my fault that I had to do it. Do you think, Cynthia, that he can change his attitude toward me? I love him too much to lose him, and I would be very happy if he would still care for me as if nothing had happened. She is in Doubt About His Love A WORRIED LOVER.

A WORRIED LOVER.

Why should you keep this correspondence a secret if you know that your parents will not object? If you do not love the young man enough when he says he loves you or to tell our parents about your friendship with bim. It would be better if his attitudid change toward you. And he will surely think it strange for you to ask him to stop writing and yet go on being friends. Let him write you and tell your parents about him. If they know what is going on they will surely not think of opening the letters. **Buttons Mobilized**

Can You Tell? By R. J. and A. W. BODMER

Why We Blow Into a Fire to Make It Burn Brightly We blow air upon a fire which we inactive—anything would be better than cream for dessert, with, of course, coffee have learned that supplying more than that. To be compelled to just wait—I or ten and bread and butter, comprise the average amount of oxygen for the can stand anything but that!"

this remarkable dinner, the price of time being will make a fire burn more The people who say this do not seem to realize that it is a confession of wakness. Anybody can stand anything better than just waiting. It is the most difficult thing. In this respect life is just like riding a bicycle—it is much confession. It is make a fire burn more notively. The earliest man made or started fire by rubbing two sticks together and producing a spark with friedifficult thing. In this respect life is just because you feel like a change of cooking. I can recommend this dinner.

This remarkable dinner, the price of which is eighty-five-cents. It is went served and well cooked. Fresh asparagus and the like are quite sure to be included with the vegetables. If you are remaining in town for the theatre or just because you feel like a change of cooking. I can recommend this dinner.

The people who say this do not seem which is eighty-five-cents. It is went served and well cooked. Fresh asparagus and the like are quite sure to be included with the vegetables. If you are remaining in town for the theatre or just because you feel like a change of cooking. I can recommend this dinner. In riding fast, memeratum keeps the wheel steady and sends it straight shearly and shead. But to hold in, to go slowly, clearly smooth sarface to make writing fast, was and showly cover it. This produced a slight draft and helped get the fire started. The shead in this case did the work of a shead. But to hold in, to go slowly, clearly smooth sarface to make writing fan and so the waving hand is the an-

and it was but a short step from the fan to the beliews. At first man made For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or shope Wainut 3000 or Main 1601 between the hours of 9 and 5. a bellows of his mouth and forced the nir out by blowing. Then he discov-ered that if he held some sort of a tube in his mouth and blew through that he could blow into the fire from a distance and keep the smoke out of his eyes. The tube thus corresponds to the noz-zle of the bellows of today.

Of course it took a lot of blowing to keep some fires going and a fellow got out of breath very often. This sugthe mouth to take in and hold the air, and he fashioned a bag out of the skin of an animal, fastened the tube into a hole in one end, and squeezed the bag.

Monday-What Is Memory?

WHAT would you do if you gave your heart to a man who made love to you, and then found that he really hated and despised you? That was the situation in which Cleo Rhigefield,

'The Unconscious Sinner'

found herself. And all because men thought that she deliberately made them love her just for the pleasure of breaking their hearts afterward. This charming girl, whose life and happiness were almost ruined by a man's misunderstanding and desire for revenge, is the heroine of a gripping new serial by

Hazel Deyo Batchelor which will start on this page or MONDAY, MAY 1



DAM DING BY (CHEST OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROP

Paul and Virginia by HELENA HOYT GRANT

A Half-Holiday CHE pouted.

O "Feeling all right?"



"Nothing - ah She shook her head and sighed. "Anything you want, honey?"

"Sure?" "Nothing-thanks." Further silence. Paul dropped into a seat beside her and reached for her smooth hand. "Say, honey, want to go out for dinner tomorrow-hotel?"

She close "Maybe. e closed her eyes and yawned. "Say, are you sure there's nothing the matter?"

She nodded and smiled sleepily. "I'm sure—there's nothing."
"Well," he said tentatively.

for Gray Crepe

She did not respond "Say-it's only 3 o'clock. Want to go out for a little walk?"

Goodness, darlin', what's the use o' my having a half-holiday Satur days if you just want to rest?'
She shrugged, but gave him a little smile "I'm awfully deepy."
"That's queer."

"Oh, Paul—do let me rest."
"Rest? Three o'clock in the after

She frowned ever so slightly.

"That's queer."
She drooped and her eyes closed again.
"Queer. You're not ill or—or anything?"
She shook her head again. He stared out of the

living room windows. The sunshine glittered whose limbs were already garbed in delicate foliage; the warm breeze rustled the curtains and-

He was conscious of her weight in Her head nodded and presently drooped gently on his shoulder.

He settled himself more snugly in the

on her smooth cheeks. And presently, in the silence of the

No, nothing serious. Only spring!

Monday-Another Story

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips Selling the Closed "a"

You have before you a letter from a

prospective purchaser of something you have to sell. You have noted that in his writing his "a" and his "o" are closed at the top, or perhaps are closed by a looping stroke of the pen.

Now before you successfully present your argument to this man you know you have to find out more about his

business.

The obvious course in such a case is to ask the prospect about these things. Will you ask this prospect?

Of course, it depends largely upon the one tablespoon of metres outer,

one well-beaten egg.

Small pinch of nutmeg.

Whip with egg heater and pour over the prepared bread in the custard cups and bake in slow oven for twenty-five and bake in slow oven for twenty-five indication of the closed "a" and "o." particularly the indication of the loop.

One tablespoon of metres outer,

Small pinch of nutmeg.

Whip with egg heater and pour over the prepared bread in the custard cups and bake in slow oven for twenty-five indication of the loop.

He stared at her uncomprehendingly.

A moment ago he had held her in his arms, crushed against his breast, and she had yielded to him. He could have sworn that she had given him kiss for indication of the loop. cation of the closed a and of the loop in ticularly the indication of the loop in letters. You cation of the closed "a" and "o," particularly the indication of the loop in the formation of these letters. You may get the information you want from him, but you'll have to really sell him on telling you. In many cases you'll have to dig up the information yourself, puddings in double boiler, stirring freon telling you. In many cases you'll have to dig up the information yourself. and when you have got it use it quietly. but don't parade it before your pros-pect, for since he is the type of man who "does not tell everything he knows" and who "keeps his own counsel," he's more likely to be displeased than pleased by the knowledge that you have defeated his habitual practice.

Monday-Selling the Down-Stroke

The Woman's Exchange

For the Trip To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Our class expects to go to Washington some time in May for a three days' stay. Will you please tell me what would be the best clothes to carry and what to wear traveling there? We expect to visit many of the bullings.

A DAILY READER

When you go there wear a sports suit or a dark dress of some sort. Take with you a dress of Canton crepe or some material like it, which you will be able to wear for afternoon or evening, several fresh waists for your suit and a coat. And have a good time!

Selling Her Work

Mrs. Wilson Gives a Child's Diet

Should Have Each Day Are Thoughtfully Planned for,

By MRS. M. A. WILSON Copyright, 1988, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson,

THE first week in the month of May I is baby week. This is an unusually good time for the mother to give some time to the thought of suitable foods

The mother should note that a gain in weight is necessary for health, and the child who remains stationary and does not gain in weight needs close attention

given to his diet.

The baby and small child need five meals daily and these meals should be planned and cooked separately from those provided for the family. The small child really has no place at the adult table and should be fed alone.

You hear things like this:

Suggestive Menus for the Small Child
Breakfast, about 7:30 A. M.—Baked
apple pulp or prune pulp, well cooked
cereal and milk. 11 A. M.—Slice of
whole-wheat bread and butter, glass of
milk. 1:30 P. M.—Cup of cream soup,
well-cooked string beans or spinach,
both chopped fine; little finely chopped
lettuce, cup custard. 4:30—Small
saucer of stewed prunes or orange juice,
small slice of bread and butter. 6:30 small slice of brend and butter. 6:30 P. M.—Small dish of either cereal and milk or dish of milk toast.

Do not allow the child to eat piece meal or eat candy between the meals. Serve small portions and insist that the child eat ali. You will find the demi-tasse or small afternoon teacup the right size to use. Use a fruit saucer for serving cereals, soups and milk toast. Try this method of preparing fruit for the small child. Wash fruit and place in earthen dish or casserole and add one-half cup of water for apples. Cover closely and bake in moderate over until soft. Do not add sugar. Wash prunes well and cover with

warm water and stand away over night. In morning turn in baking dish and bake slowly in slow oven for one and one-half hours. Do not add sugar, and use only just enough water to barely cover the prunes when placing them to For variety for the noon meal a soft-boiled egg with a baked potato, poached

egg on toast, or tablespoon of cooked peas, two tablespoons of either boiled, roast or stewed chicken using the white meat, and mincing very fine, two table-spoons of finely minced steak. Chicken stock may be used when com-

bining the cream soup, as well as serv-ing plain, as chicken soup. Well-baked whole-wheat bread, about one day old, toasted and cut in inch blocks, gives the child the necessary mineral salts for physical upkeep.

A baked or boiled potato cooked in

while natural rice when well cooked and them. "Judy!" served with equal parts of cream and them. "Judy!"

His fingers closed on her slim shoul-

He settled himself more snugly in the arm of the sofa and through half-closed lids contemplated the soft, warm flush on her smooth cheeks.

The settled himself more snugly in the milk is also good.

Cook all cereals in a double boiler, and she did not shrink from him. The next moment she was in his arms, and she was aware of the fact that child is a small and finicky eater use milk instead of water for cooking the he had temporarily lost control of him-cereal. Milk may also be used for vari- self. He was not doing this thing conous vegetables, such as spinach, string beans, peas, boiled and mashed pota-back, it was too soon, but the desperate toes, carrots, either mashing the car- plunge into his work, the stifling of all rots or preparing them for creamed car-rots. Bread, rice, tapioca and corn-starch puddings will also add variety.

Rice Custard

the rice is soft and water absorbed. Now sweeten slightly and turn in custard cups. Place in small bowl

Three-quarters cup of milk,

One egg, One tablespoon of sugar,

Pinch of nutmey.

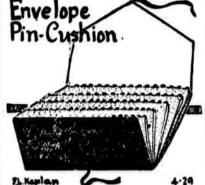
Beat well with Dover egg beater and

divide into two portions. Pour over had torn herself away, and again they the rice in the custard cups and bake were two strangers, staring at each solution affairs or perhaps the uses to which he is going to put what you have to sell him. In short, it is necessary for you to learn something of his private business. tiny dice, placing in two custard cups hand on her heart, as though to still and pour over a custard made as fol-Place in small bowl

One cup of milk.
One tablespoon of sugar,
One tablespoon of melted butter,
One well-beaten egg.

puddings in double boiler, stirring frequently and cook slowly until done. Re-

Things You'll Love to Make



FL.Kaplan An ENVELOPE PIN-CUSHION is

ooth compact and out of the ordinary. Make an envelope cover out of stiff paper covered with silk or cretonne. For When it comes to suits and threeplece costumes in general, there is no sign of discrediting crepe. This is here in various weaves and novelties and distinguished by all manner of new touches.

In the three-piece model of platinum gray crepe reproduced here the touches consist of navy satin bands and binding combined with a mobilisation of self-covered buttons.

Selling Her Work

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Could you please tell me the names of novelty shops that might be willing to take crepe page:

A CHESTERITE.

Take these to the Woman's Exchange, 114 South Seventeenth street. They will pass upon your work and, if it is approved, they will place it on sale for you, reserving a small commission for themselves. You will also have to pay a nominal initiation fee.

You can find the names of art needlework shops, which you could try to interest in the things you have to self, in the business section of the telephone cover. Make as many folds as you desire. Stitch or glue the front of the first fold and the back of the last fold to the envelope cover. Stick the plan into the edges of the folds. This gray crepe reproduced buttons.

CORINNE LOWS.

Selling Her Work

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Could you please tell me the names of an other shops that might be willing to take crepe page:

A CHESTERITE.

Take these to the Woman's Exchange, 114 South Seventeenth street. They will pass upon your work and, if it is approved, they will place it on sale for you. reserving a small commission for the moterial one-half inch natrower than the cover. Each fold is one-half inch shorter than the front plees of the cover. Make as many folds as you desire. Stitch or glue the front of the moterial one-half inch shorter than the cover. Stitch or glue the front of the moterial one-half inch shorter than the cover. Stitch or glue the front of the moterial one-half inch shorter than the cover. Stitch or glue the front of the moterial one-half inch shorter than the cover. Stitch or glue the front of the mote

Everybody Is Out In the Garden Now for May Day Comes on Monday

The Five Meals That He Mother Can't Be Found in the House, Nothing Else Has a Chance in Card-Table Talk and Even Peggy Lou Is Busy

MOTHER!"

A loud call rings through the house carried on the soft spring breeze.

"MOTHER!" again the voice is raised on high and echo answers it drearily from some portion of the empty

Scurrying feet new disturb the silence as the owner of the loud voice starts on a trip of exploration.

with a slam.
Mother's gardening; that's the rea-

son the house is so empty and silent.

Don't look for her indoors these days
until you've searched the garden first.

For Monday is May Day.

parties.
You hear things like this:
"My knees! I've been cultivating
my radishes—I think we're going to
have some in time for Henry's birthday
dinner: isn't that wonderful?"
"Well, I always use a pile of newspapers or an old cushion with a dark
cover, and it isn't bad at all."
"Sweet peas, why, yes; they're almost—" "Horrid things! I hate to mess

ike the fern. There is much puffing and biowing as Peggy Lou stoops down and fusses lov-

Peggy Lou stoops down and fusses lovingly with her plants.

She is so afraid of getting her
clothes dirty at the knee; she brushes
herself off carefully with her muddy
hands every time she gets up and starts
across the yard with her wheelbarrow.

Mother sometimes wouders how it is
that Peggy Lou's dress gets dirty so far
up the front, but she doesn't scold.

Her own dress is just about a guide.

Her own dress is just about as muddy. For Monday is May Day, and the gardening must be attended to.

Deluded Wives BATCHELOR

Judith Carlyle and Lucy Randolph were deluded wives, because they believed that in marriage a woman doesn't have to exert herself to hold her husband. When they discovered that both their husbands were interested in other women, Judy acoke to the fact that she loved Rand, although her pride kept her from tellalthough her pride kept her from tell-ing him so when she found he didn't love her any longer. As for Lucy, she was determined to hold Carl at all costs, and as a result lost him completely, while Rand, although deeply in love with Carlotta Young, a writer, decided to give her up and remain with Judy. Judy decided to make herself over into the kind of a with Rand prosted but it received. wife Rand wanted, but it seemed a thankless task, for Rand never seemed a to notice the change in her. Then one evening his eyes were suddenly opened.

The Tidal Wave

RAND rose slowly to his feet. intended to do, but emotion was sud-denly stirring in him, robbing him of reason, obliterating everything that had happened in the past.

mineral salts for physical upkeep.

A baked or boiled potato cooked in the skin can be used to furnish variety, while natural rice when well cooked and served with equal parts of cream and them. "Judy!"

emotion for weeks past, was telling or

him now.

His lips sought hers insistently, his For the moment she yielded herself to Wash one tablespoon of rice in plen-ty of water. Place in saucepan and add one-half cup of water. Cook until that, for the moment at least, he wanted her. She responded to his kisses with all

the love that was in her, and his voice seemed to come to her from far away as he said over and over. "How wonderful you are, how wonderful you are!"
Then, with a desperate movement, she

other across a chasm, the chasm of the It was Judy who spoke first; her

into her voice a light note, a tone of jest, as she said quickly: "I think you forgot yourself. Mr. Rand Carlyle; don't you owe me an

He stared at her uncomprehendingly.

He tried to reason with himse'f. Was Carlotta that be loved, or had Carquently and cook slowly until done. Ite-quently and cook slowly until done. Ite-member hasty cooking not only par-tially cooks the starch cells, but will also produce serious intestinal disturb-ances as well.

It Carlotta that he loved, or and car-lotta spelled for him that beauty toward which he had always struggled? At that moment as he stood there staring at his wife, Carlotta seemed like a

beautiful dream, while Judy, pulsing with ife, was the glad reality.

Words came rushing to his line and, although he felt they were futile, he could not keep them back.

"Judy, I love you! If I have lost your love, God knows I deserve it, but I love you and I gould have received. you, and I could have sworn a moment ago when I held you in my arms that you loved me. Do you love me, Judy? Is it too late? Haven't the last few weeks meant anything to you?" She had turned away from him so that he could not see her. that he could not see her face, and her response came to him a most in a whis-

'I don't know, you see I've changed." "Then I'll win you back." he ex-

claimed exultantly, "you'll give me that privilege, won't you?"

Judy had never fought with herself as she was fighting at that moment. Every her utterly as she loved him.
She turned to him sudden'y and, although she spoke with a smile, there were tears in her eyes as she raised them

(The End)





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The bluebird looks lonely now, but when things really begin to grow he'll be well surrounded. Gardening is a serious business for Peggy Lou.

It's so far to reach the nasturtiums, which are against the fence from the outside of the flower bed, without stepping inside the rocks. And some of the weeds look so much

around among them, but the ground has to be kept loose, and do you know there are weeds this early?"

"Well, doesn't your husband want the worms kept for bait? I have to pick them up with my own hands and put them in a can. Isn't that awful? But I always wear gloves."

"My house is in terrible condition.
I can't stay in it when there are things coming up every minute outside."
That's the only thing they're inter-

ested in now. For Monday is May Day.

she was fighting at that moment. Every instinct in her was urging her to surrender. But caution and fear of the future urged her to wait. She must be everything to Rand, wife and companion, and she must be sure that he wanted her enough. Not in a moment of emotion would she yield herself, but some day when she was sure that Carlotta was forgotten and that Rand loved lotta was forgotten and that Rand loved

"Shall we go over to see the por-trait?" she asked, a little tremulously. He nodded quickly, but Judy was sat-isfied. His eyes were bright with the intensity of a sudden resolution, and

the future was hers.

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good time for the mother to give some time to the thought of suitable foods for the young child during the next six months. The cross, irritable child is not well, and this trouble can usually be traced to unwise or unsuitable diet, and when changes are made the child usually recovers and is happy and contented. Flies, and bacteria, created by changes due to the season, are also a source of the intestinal disturbances that make the small child ill: so mother may dissolve and make echo sob DEGGY LOU is busy these days, too. She has her rake and shovel and little wheelbarrow to hold the weeds hat she pulls up. In her garden there is a violet, a rather anemic jack-in-the-pulpit, some struggling nasturtiums and a fern. make the small child ill; so mother must take every precaution to keep foods for the child away from flies and store in proper manner so they will not cause these disturbances. Exercise and play is necessary for the growing child, and if he lacks sufficient energy to accomplish this then the whole body suffers and is out of tune. The mother should note that a gain in It's all edged with rocks, and there's a wooden stick with a bluebird on it sticking up in the middle.