

Changing Tastes

and Virginia by HELENA HOYT GRANT

The loveliest Oriental cur- and queer little swords and shields and— Virginia stopped midway.

"Well, what's funny about that, honey?" she said abruptly. "What are you aiming to do—start an arsenal?"

"I didn't say I bought anything, darling. I was just telling you what I saw. I could afford to buy some of these things if I got up the money for you."

"Don't nodded brightly. "Wouldn't you like a nice den for yourself, dear? You know, a cozy room where you could go by yourself once in a while and read—and think?"

"Goodness, Virginia, do I look like a man who would want a den?" you'll be suggesting that you give me a nice smoking jacket on my birthday—one with frogs on it and all-quilted tassel and

"I think smoking jackets look really smart," she said defensively. "None for me; no smoking jacket and no den."

"The Oriental daggers and swords and things—especially the shields that you're supposed to hang up in the corner of the room, they look awfully—artistic," I think.

Paul scrutinized her carefully, scowling a joke, but his Virginia was deadly serious.

"Are you sure you think so, mix?" "Of course I do."

"I wouldn't know what to do with dummies and daggers and such things if not planning any little private

ear, and I'd be awfully awkward with implements like that, too, I'm afraid," "Darlin', you know perfectly well there're only for ornament. Lots of people have cozy nooks and dens and things like that around the house."

"If you build me a den I shall insist on tidies on the living room chairs and in the corner of the room. I'll get what I want. I'll get what I want. I'll get what I want."

She laughed across the table at him. "I don't see why such things are scorned these days, Paul. I know mother had a walnut table in the corner of the parlor when I was a little girl, and I thought it was simply elegant, with the coral and the pink sea-shells that rumbled when you put down a chair. You are right about men never condemning girls. Most men, as I have found them, if they can't boast they were once a girl's hunting for men other than gentlemen, must expect to get disgusted. Let's hope such some day they will think how easily disgusted they were at one time. Cynthia, won't you join in by wishing me hear, now, Jack White again?"

Jack White's letter was very interesting, and Cynthia joins you in the wish. Newsletters, too, are always welcome to the column.

Do Not Marry Him Dear Cynthia, I am a young lady of twenty-three. I have known a young man for four years, who resides in a big city, and have been going with him off and on.

Cynthia, what I would like to know is, how do you feel about marrying a man who is not a graduate of the college? I do not love him, but will admit I do admire him an awful lot for his intellect. I have known him for five years, and I have never been in love with him. I do not love him, but will admit I do admire him an awful lot for his intellect.

His 'In-Laws' Bring Up His Family Dear Cynthia—I have been a reader of your column for some time and have found it very interesting and helpful. It has helped others, and please help me. Give your advice on the following problem:

I am a young man thirty years old. In a way I was thrown on my own resources at an early age, although my parents living in a nearby city in moderate circumstances. Having met the girl of my choice, we were married three years ago, and at her request I moved with her people. We have three children, three years, two years and eight months old. Now, my problem is this: While living with these "in-laws" I hardly have much to say about it. I do not love him, but will admit I do admire him an awful lot for his intellect.

Under this heading come the cakes that do not contain shortening and are made with eggs, sugar and butter. Sundaes, cakes, angel cake, lady fingers, charlotte russe, sponge cake are some of the varieties made that belong under this heading. A few rules that are vitally necessary for the success in this style of cake-making:

No. 1. All flour must be sifted once in large bowl before measuring. No. 2. Turn the measured flour in sifter and add the baking powder and sift four times. No. 3. Use fine grade of granulated sugar. No. 4. Use very best grade of flavoring extracts. No. 5. Select pans suitable for the cake and have them ready before starting to bake. No. 6. Regulate the oven and have it ready to receive the cake at the proper temperature.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Dear Cynthia—There is hardly a day goes by that I don't read your column. I agree with your reader named "Heaven's Eyes." There are very few girls nowadays that don't powder up and paint, and I hope "Heaven's Eyes" sees this column, for she deserves all the cheering up she can get. And Cynthia, my compliments to you, for your column is a friend in need.

"Elaie" Is a New Writer to Column Dear Cynthia—May I say a word to Jack White? I heartily agree with you about the five-page display with men. They certainly did it with the wrong crowd. They should not judge all men by a few that have treated them badly. I have been out with soldiers, sailors, marines and civilians, and have found good men, but never condemning girls. Most men, as I have found them, if they can't boast they were once a girl's hunting for men other than gentlemen, must expect to get disgusted. Let's hope such some day they will think how easily disgusted they were at one time. Cynthia, won't you join in by wishing me hear, now, Jack White again?"

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A BASKET OF FLOWERS



The wearer is always the prettiest flower in the bunch, for a frock of black tulle held over the shoulders with straps of flesh-colored velvet couldn't help being becoming. The embroidery of the baskets and the garlands of flowers on the collar is done in ribbon and chenille.

What You Want in a Thunderstorm

Changes With Your Advance in Life

As a Little Girl You Want Mother, as You Grow Older You Want Your Bed, as a Mother You Want Your Child

WITH May come summer thunder storms. You are playing quietly on the porch on a nice day, and it seems to be all right; in fact, everything is quieter than usual.

It's a terrible to get caught in a thunder storm when you're away from home and mother isn't there to comfort you. You reach a certain age. You are still afraid of them, and you still want to get in some nice dark place or, better than that, right at mother's side where you used to take refuge during a storm.

It doesn't come near enough to frighten you, and when you are safe and comfortable in bed, it's the most delicious time to lie there and let the pouring rain pull you in.

Later still in life your idea changes. You still get nervous during a thunder storm. You still dislike being caught away from home and family when the lightning lightens and the thunder thunders.

When little girls are saying, "I want my mother," and when older girls are saying, "I wish I was in my little bed."

You give a sympathetic shiver and say worriedly, "I wish I was at home with my little babies."

You've just exchanged places with that little frightened girl that you used to be.

Through a Woman's Eyes By JEAN NEWTON

"Of course," said Helen's mother, as she looked over the financial page, "I hadn't bought that stock I might have made money on this."

"That stock" was something that Helen's husband had advised her mother to buy; and though she had lost money on the transaction, it had not turned out as profitable as something else in which she might have invested.

"Of course," she continued now, "I didn't want to take too seriously what Jack said. He's my favorite son-in-law, but you know he has no business ability."

"Now Helen knew nothing of the kind. But if it were true, what did her mother gain by talking about it? No wonder Helen could not help protesting, "Oh, mother, please say something pleasant—stop rubbing things in."

It wasn't that Dick had meant to hurt her, but she could not forget it. She felt unspokenly sordid, as though she had been through a frightful experience of some kind. And those things he had said to her at the last? What had he meant? There was a sinister meaning of some kind behind his words. What did he intend to do?

The Unconscious Sinner

By HAZEL DEYO BACHELOR

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Dick Wheeler asks Cleo Ridgfield to marry him and when she refuses calls her a heartless coquette.

CHAPTER II THE Threat AS HE spoke the words, Dick suddenly released Cleo's shoulder, and almost flung her away from him.

"I'd better go," I'd better get out of here," he mumbled half dazedly, and then as he turned back toward her and saw her standing motionless where she had left him, his mood changed again.

Instantly he had crossed the room and had seized her cold hands in his. "Cleo, I can't leave you. I can't live without you. You must marry me, do you hear me? I shouldn't have said what I did. I suppose you can't help being what you are. I mean you really think I set out to make you love me? Cleo's voice was tremulous.

"I don't know, God help me, I'm half crazy anyway," Cleo, Cleo, let me love you, give me some hope!" His arms were around her and she could feel the helpless shaking of his body. She stood cold and rigid in his embrace. She had even forgotten for the moment to be sorry for him, for this man who was saying these things to her was not the Dick she had known and liked his kisses hot and desperate on her hair, he was pressing her face back, his lips were on her throat.

"All right, I'll go," he said unsteadily. "I'll go, and I'll never trouble you again, but you'll be sorry, remember that. As long as you live you'll be sorry."

Tomorrow—Cleo Reflects.

Read Your Character By Dicky Phillips

Buying From the Open "n" Assume that you are a merchant, and in your morning's mail you find a postal card from a certain salesman telling you he will be in town on a certain date, and adding, let us say, one of those little comments on business conditions or observations of trade methods which many salesmen find it profitable to pass on to their customers.

This salesman has been with your house only a short time, and while you met him on his last trip you did not buy anything from him nor have much of a chance to size him up. You didn't care much for his predecessor, who, you felt, was not quite so honest and frank in his methods as he might have been.

But this man the same? You have nothing from which to judge but a postal card. Can you tell? You can. Even those few lines of writing are bound to contain an "X" or an "n." If the letters are not closed at the top you won't have much difficulty in extracting all the information you want from this new salesman.

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Send for This To the Editor of Women's Page: Dear Madam—Please give me a remedy which will get rid of my skin trouble. If you send a stamped, addressed envelope I'll tell you of something which is very good for this. MRS. G. B. You can have a scar removed at any hospital, and could arrange to go to the dispensary to see about it, free of charge. There is a list of hospitals in the business section of the directory. Of course, it is hard to advise you as I have no way of telling how bad the scar is, but I would say leave it the way it is. An operation surely cannot be so extremely disfiguring, nor is it noticed by people as much as you think. DISCUSTED. Dear Madam—I am a girl of twenty and have a scar on my chin. I would like very much to have it removed, but don't know to what doctor or hospital I could go to have it done. Do you think it is very dangerous to have a scar removed? About how much money do you think it would cost me. You can have a scar removed at any hospital, and could arrange to go to the dispensary to see about it, free of charge. There is a list of hospitals in the business section of the directory. Of course, it is hard to advise you as I have no way of telling how bad the scar is, but I would say leave it the way it is. An operation surely cannot be so extremely disfiguring, nor is it noticed by people as much as you think.

New Lustre Ware Vases, Candlesticks, Flower Bowls, etc. in four wonderful colorings. Wright Lyndale & Van Roden 1212 Chestnut Street

VALIANT 1822 CHESTNUT STREET IMPORTANT specimens of the Antique are constantly being acquired by the VALIANT Galleries, which together with fine VALIANT Reproductions, are of keen interest to lovers of beautiful furniture. The prices are consistently moderate for such representative pieces.

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The "Quality" Tea "SALADA" Annual Sale Exceeds 30 Million Packets BLACK, MIXED or GREEN Steadfastly Refuse All Substitutes.

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WHAT'S WHAT

By Helen Decie

A sharp knife should be held by the handle...

The Sports Hat

If you want to be really smart, it's a felt hat you will have.

Tomato Red Lines This Cape

The far-bearing months are by no means over, and some of the smartest spring crepes and wools have their contribution of monkey, squirrel and agnella.

To Help You Choose

From periwinkle blue it's a very short distance to lavender, so it's no wonder that shade is having the triumph before the abbot for a woman's dress.

Did You Ever Know

That dandelions make a beautiful centerpiece for the table if arranged in a certain way? That certain way is not difficult, either, if you have a low green bowl.

Things You'll Love to Make

A GREYTONNE SHADE will lend attractiveness to even the plainest room. Cut the cretonne two inches wider and several inches longer than you want the finished shade to be.