A Vacation of Exclusive Doing Just Exactly What You Want to Do

Would Be the Ideal Rest for the Weary-It Wouldn't Be Necessary to Go Away if You Could Have That Change

What would you like to do best of giving up some special treat that you all on your vacation?" asked had promised yourself.

Polith.

"Oh, go to the mountains and swim in the cold water," replied Kitty, taking a crawl stroke in the air, "and get that dress without worrying about the wonderful air and see the glorious it for one minute?

Then at the seashere, even though

all that stuff."

"No, not for mine!" exclaimed the youngest of the group. "I want the meashore, with pienty of boys to dance with, and a stunning bathing suit and evening dresses that make people gash when I go into the ballroom. And moonlight sails and marshmallow reasts and all those wonderful things that you do at the seashore—only lots of them, all the time, not just the few that I can afford."

That's what I'd love on my vaca—all day long, if you dish't want to.

Just because "the crowd" is going up to be boardwalk and you'll be left out if you don't go with them everywhere they go.

Think of having a whole two weeks without any of those trifling but annoying hindranees to perfect peace of mind.

Why if you just stayed at home, you would be rested and refreshed after such a vacation.

You wouldn't have to go out at all, all day long, if you dish't want to.

EVEN if you get that heart's desire too.

Even do just exactly what you can seldom do just exactly what you can seldom because it would be so hard to come. Some one in your party, for instance, doesn't feel well, and so, instead of going for that cold swim, you stay on the porch with her.

Of course, two weeks of exclusive doing what you want to do would be impossible, but you might get close to impossible, but you might get a lose to get too selfish.

the wonderful air and see the glorious views."

I'ld like to go to New York and live in a marvelous hotel for two solid weeks and have enough money to buy anything I saw in the shops that I wanted said Judith with a wistful sigh. "and have lunch and dinner to music and all that stuff."

"No, not for mine!" exclaimed the stuff of the control of the c

them, all the time, not just the few that I can afford.

"That's what I'd love on my vacation." Emily put in. "To be able to afford to do what I want."

"That's me!" interrupted Edith, the one who had started the discussion. "On my two weeks I'd like to be able to do just what I want to do."

That would be about the best kind of rest for everybody.

It would be such a complete change.

Such a vacation.

You wouldn't have to go out at all.

You wanted to go to the movies and about else wanted to, you could just go all by yourself and buy ten out five the candy and entit all courself.

You could he as selfish as you liked if you could have a vacation of doing everything you wanted to.

But you could also some nice things It would be such a complete change. But you could do some nice things

Or that dress in that exclusive shop home.

On Fifth avenue is so frightfully expensive that you don't feel that you can buy it.

Of course, you might be able to that you really want to do you can scrape through with buying it, but it have a delightful two weeks without a would mean cutting the visit short or great deal of expense.

Paul and Virginia By HELENA HOYT GRANT

An Interlude

PAULT.

"Oh, it was a silly question then?"

Are you quite sure, my dear?"

between them as they went on with vare

"Oh, it's quite unimportant," she assured him with an affectation of dis-interest. "It's probably some mistake."

ed aloof, cold.

"Who was that girly on were with at limebeen down town lion that some old sheday?" gossip was in here this
He stiffened and afternoon, and said threwher a hasty sie had seen me ut skie had seen me ut huncheon with some girl. Yes, sir, I'll just wide with same girl. Yes, sir, I'll just who was she?"

Who was she?"

She that's what has started this thing." Who was she?"
He colored guiltily.

Why—ah—I was with no girl at lunchwith no girl at lunch-

'If there's anything that I hate, it is some old gossip who "Oh!"
"Why did you ask that? What made runs around retailing a "Why did you ask that? What made you imagine I was out to luncheon with a gir? You do get the funniest bunches, honey."

She tasted the soup daintily and prowho who will be that to stir up trouble. Gee whiz, there's enough domestic fuss in the world without some old tabby-cat doing that sorr of thing. These gossips who who who who will be that the stir up trouble. Gee whiz, there's enough that the had deliberately refused to analyze his feelings. He had known for a long that sorr of thing. These gossips strong emotions in him, but he had

See here. Virginia. I wis you wait I was out with a girls for the measurement of the majely and the same impulse occurred to him to white the rapidly congening atmosphere.

He fairly writhed in his uneasiness. "See here. Virginia. I wis you wait I was out with a girl till me why wan noted that foel questions."

Adventures With a Purse

ALI, of us want a lot of summer Adresses, but all of us cannot make our own or afford to buy a number of them. And, therefore, all of us will be interested to know of the nless.

By a dresses, but all of us cannot make our own or afford to buy a number of them. And, therefore, all of us will be interested to know of the nless.

What the Theory of the Gyroscope Is few ask "a that makes a rep story of the synthesis and parts the which was a displayed the dress I bought. The metion of the garding was all passed the window in which was adjusted the wars displayed the dress I bought. Tellow a warm, golden shade, which is a rotating when window with round neck, short selves and a water force while rotation less than a sask and pathers across the front which front which front which front which front was displayed the dress I bought. Tellow a warm golden shade, which seems a mad a with round neck, short selves and a wast line and tile in the back with a wast line and with round neck, short selves and a sask and parts across the front which front with front wasted front with front with front was a sask and parts across the front which front with front was a sask and parts across the front which front with front wasted front with front wasted front with front was a sask and parts a rose was the front with front wasted from a wast line and tile in the back with a sask the first the force in the first strength of the warm of the flaw of the warm of the fla

Yellow, a warm, golden shade, which is made with round neck, short sleeves and gathers across the front which form a waist line and tie in the back with a sash and perky bow. Fascharing little white points trim the neck and sleeves, and the price is but 32. Think of it. The same kind of dresses also makes in ginglams and flow the points of the tribunal state of the same in the decay of the same in the decay of the same in the decay of the same in the same in

QUAINT PUFFINGS make a lovely

trimming for a silk or cotton frock.
To make the puffing, cut strips of the material one-inch wider than the width of the finished puffing. Sew together

as many strips as you will need. They will have to be one-half again as long

as the circumference of the puffed orna-

ment. Make a half-inch casing along each side of each strip. Run a mirrow

cord through the casing. Shir the all on the cord. Sew this QUAINT PUFF

ING to your frock, shaping it into whatever kind of ornament you prefer.

A square unit is shown in the sketch.

FLORA.

QUAINT PUFFINGS

Hemming Curtains

This Time Next Week You'll be out on that Fourth of

fully plenie. Have you thought about what you are going to do to fill in the time between that delicious busch and that supper of leftovers? Weakin't you like to play "Feather Tennis," or have a (wine race? Send a self-addressed stamped envelope to the Editor of the Woman's Page if you want some stunts that are lots of fun for an outdoor party.

This is not that important announcement. That's to come.



By Harold Donaldson Eberlein

THE HOME

IN GOOD TASTE

morning. Suddenly Carey appears on the scene. Nemesis CAREY did not realize until he Opened the door of his bedroom and heard the sounds of gay laughter from the kitchen just what it would mean to him to lose Clea's ove. He had been so imbued with the idea of revenge and fessed to have dismissed the matter from her mind.

But l'aul, braver now, was insistent, "Come, come, dear; why do you ask such a sidy question?"

'Oh, it was a silly question then?"

"Oh, it was a silly question then?"

"Character on quite sure, my dear?"

Who—

"But how could it be that—if you were not look upon that fact as the natural feeling any man would have for a woman as irresistibly feminine as client. Now as he stood listening it came to him with a sharp throb of pain that in his heart of hearts he had never the conditions of the conditions in him, but he had chosen to look upon that fact as the natural feeling any man would have for a woman as irresistibly feminine as client. Now as he stood listening it came to him with a sharp throb of pain that in his heart of hearts he had never the conditions of the chosen to look upon that fact as the natural feeling any man would have for a woman as irresistibly feminine as client."

He stared at her, as a rabbit faster to lim with a sharp throb of pain that in his heart of hearts he had chosen to look upon that fact as the natural feeling any man would have for a woman as irresistibly feminine as client.

Clee. Now as he stood listening it came to lim the had chosen to look upon that fact as the natural feeling any man would have for a woman as irresistibly feminine as client.

There was an uncomfortable silence tween them as they went on with a dinner.

Even the appearance of Paul's farefile pudding did not melt the rapidity grading at mosphere.

The fully writhed in his uneastness.

The full far in his heart of hearts he had never felt real contempt for her. Always back of his deliberate torture of her there had been a tenderness in his heart, but he had covering in the span of a whole lifetime deliberate torture of her there had been a tenderness in his heart, but he had covering in the span of a whole lifetime deliberate torture of her there had been a tenderness in his heart, but he had covering in the span of a whole lifetime dever her at the same table with Miss Harper, the pri-type of the most happearance of the most happearance of the most happearance in he had never felt real contempt for her. Always back of his deliberate torture of her there had been a tenderness in his heart, but he had never felt real contempt for her. Always back of his deliberate torture of her there had been a tenderness in his heart, but he had never felt real contempt for her. Always back of his deliberate torture of her there had been a tenderness in his heart, but he had never felt real contempt for her. Always back of his deliberate torture of her there had been a tenderness in his heart, but he had never felt real contempt for her. Always back of his deliberate torture of her there had been a tenderness in his heart of hearts he had never felt real contempt for her. Always

part and denounces Carey, who in a fit of passion rushes out into the night. Dick goes after him and finds him wandering around in the storm

with a sprained wrist. In the relief of knowing that he is safe, Cleo is

almost her old gay self, and she and Dick get breakfast together the next

Tomorrow—How Did Barbecues Origi- harr was intolerable.

1: was Dick who came forward and

suved the situation.
"How do you feel this morning, eld many be asked lightly. "Come on in the arter more while I have a look at year arm of yours. Cler. I think I can three turned away, and Dick, pouring some water out of the kettle into a bowl, disappeared into the living room a how, insuperared into the fixing room with it. For a moment Cleo stood notionless, her heart racing in her breast. She longed to be in the next room; who envied Dick his chance to minister to Carey. It was with an effort that she turned back to the stove and the prac-

tical tasks before her. Tomorrow-A Honeymoon for Three

Tape Measures

Through a Woman's Eyes By JEAN NEWTON

"And This, Too, Shall Pass Away!"

Did you ever stop short and look up at the moon, shining, it would seem, just the height of a few houses away. girl like this can take a snub without having her feelings hurt. Try not to feel bad about it, but make some loking remark the next time this hap-pens "Well, where do I come in on this." and then realize that men have traveled up, up, up ten, fifteen, twenty thousand feet and found there the old moon still shining just as far away Forty million miles away, we are told, is this other world, peopled by, we know not what. And this is only one of several other worlds besides our own Dear Cynthia—You have helped me before and once again I seek your wise counsel. Cynthia. I'm disgusted. I can't make friends and it is partly my parents' fault. I am past sixteen, but my father forbids my using cosmetics. When the shine vanishes from in the great cosmos.

I thought of this while speeding

through the country the other night. There was the moon, shining through the window, the train tenring along at forty miles an hour, annihilating space.

The Color Diagram"

that Flannel

Dress and Cape

The Color Diagram Di t me forget it for six months!"

If they would only look out of the window at the moon! In the vastness of the reflections old Luna would inspire would be astonishment that such a thing as the biting of a few trout or the hamor of Smith at the office could interfere with their enjoying unruffled and apperturbed their short span here.
It is not the great sorrows that compersuaps once in a lifetime, but the
trout and the Smiths in the lives of most of us that make the difference betion with life. And merely looking at the moon will teach us how soon these

brews throughout their oppression and exile, their wandering in the desert. their slavery in foreign lands, were able to overcome and survive all these real sufferings because a wise leader con-stantly reminded them "And this, too, shall pass away.

The Woman's Exchange

To Remove Rain Spots

Dear Madam-Will you kindly publish There is no death of little (flan)

Nell. On the contrary, this material makes some of the smartest of sports clothes for resorts where the thermometer is not a matter of intense consider.

There is no death of little (flan)

Nell. On the contrary, this material took it to a cleaner, but he will not guarantee it to a says the color will come out. Could it be washed in clear water for with dye?

L. G. K.

ter is not a matter of intense consideration. Needle's to say, flannels are partaking of the feast of designs laid for all the other fabrics. And both the plaid and striped effects are having a dry. ton't do either. Take a piece of the same material, moisten it with luke-warm water, lay over the spot and press with a warm iron until both pieces are dry. The spot will vanish.

Should She Wear a Corset?

I have made my tape measure more generally serviceable by opening one end and inserting a piece of corset steel of the same width as the tape measure and five or six inches long. This stiffened end is indispensable when measuring the length of the skirt from the floor or turning up the hem, and is a comfort almost every time the tape measure to fundle around to find the beginning of the tape measure.—Mrs. K. W. S., in Good Housekeeping.

Show today.

The material of this unusual frock to the drape of the lannel gight tan and a rich dark brown. The flannel is of the lightest weight and yields gracefully tierefore to the drape of the skirt A beit of self fabric fastens with a large bone button and the edges of the collar are finished with loops of dark brown braid. Worn without the tape measure.—Mrs. K. W. S., in Good Housekeeping.

CORINNE LOWE.

Tell Me What to Do EYNTHIA Ith "New Writer" Ith "New Writer" Ith coo, have been following to be any closely, and as sw writer would like to published if not too writer," I am glad to our rescue, From your thick I entirely agree, would be account of the work our rescue, From your thick I entirely agree. Where can I meet some nice girls and young men who'll like a quiet I really am not quiet, but wild, tell vulgar jokes and Please help me. Sweet Head. You can get along without cometer, clise and fresh air as possible and at your age. Get just as much early our age, Get just as much early our age. Get just as much early our age. Cles just as much early our age. Cles just as much early our age. Get just early our age of the sail boys and your age allowed to me ways use hot and then color. And you can use with fellows, while I cannot act so wild and very rarely go out. One boy I was no observed the powder to remove shinliness. Where can I meet some nice girls i really am not quiet. I really am not quiet. I really am not qu Please Tell Me Agrees With "New Writer" Dear Cynthia—I, too, have been following your heipful column for the past few months very closely, and as I am also a new writer would like to see this letter published if not too long.

From "A Sallor Boy"

A SAILOR BOY.

Stick to your morals and your ideals, Sailor Boy. Some day you'll find a girl who will live up to them.

Joke About It

Dear Cynthia—I am engaged to be married within a couple of months. Now, my eister's girl friend is a very frequent visitor to our home. She is a very sweet little girl around my age. She considers everything that is ours is her own, because we are very close friends. My sweetheart is a devoted lover to me, but when this little girl comes to the house she continually talks to him, using his name all the time and talks so unconcaracidly you might think I wasn't there a. n'l. She touches him and flatters him evil, aithough she means absolute's no line, it makes me feel out of place when they are together. My sweeth told me once before that it was annowing the way she gets hold of his arms and inches him, but he doesn't wish to tell for fear of hurting her feelings! So, dear Cynthia, can you advise me what is best to do? I do not want to tell any one for fear they will misunderstand me and think I am isglous. I hope to hear from you.

hey will misunderstand me and think

I am jealous. I hope to hear from you very soon, as I am really on pins and needles. WAITING.

After you are married she will surely not behave this way, but if she does, there is no reason why your flance should not refuse to let her do it. A

Is Not Allowed to Use Cosmetics

my hose, color gets into my cheeks, my lips are reddened, Cynthia, I look

Dear "New Writer," I am glad to see you come to our rescue. From your letter, with which I entirely agree. I would judge you to be one of the "fair sex" and I believe that the fellow with common sense would rather have a lady hide her feelings, as there is much more enjoyment for the fellow who has conquered.

Thank you kindly, dear Cynthia, and I want to thank New Writer for giving ine my chance to enter this wonderful column of today.

Let's have it, girls. HECKER.

Boned

WHEN APPETITES CLAMOR

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