## Vinnifred Harper Cooley Warns Girls Who Want to Be "Treated Rough"

want a caveman to abuse us?

Are we fawning creatures, with the

slave instinct?
Why do we pass
up a good man for
a roughneek? the community and

criminal?

THESE questions strike at the root AND the lowest girl, she of the

out their protective instincts. It is a slavish thing, maternal love. It gives all and asks nothing. As the child grows strong and willful, the mother feels an all-comprehending understanding. She is bigger and greater, and so, she can forgive. The greater always comprehends the lesser, but the lesser cannot comprehend the greater. much for the finest maternal Exasperated as it makes outspirit. Exasperated as it makes out-siders, to see the beautiful soul mis-treated, the mother loves all, forgives

"If I were hanged on the highest hill,
Mother 'o Mine.

I know who'd leve and comfort me still,
Mother 'o Mine!"

Be a Good Carpenter

Two Minutes

both proud of their elevation

distinction and progress.

panions to them all.

Practice and persistence enable a man

Be a good carpenter. Decide what chair in life you are

The Woman's Exchange

Five Little Dogs

Wants Home Work

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

and under the title "Addressing

WHAT'S WHAT

By Helen Decie

Dear Madam

MRS. E. V.

A READER.

to construct better and still better chairs, and each chair he conscientious-

another.

is the feeling of compassion. Some must solace him in his awful hour. Is it because he has abused her? Heavens, no! That is where the jesters Are the cynics are so stupid. It is not because of his correct in advising brutality, but in spite of it! She realcorrect in advising young men to "treat'en rough"?
Why does a wife cling to a man who has been convicted of crime, a man who is despised by terior and saw his soul.

The world does not know this, She was not able to hold him up to his best WINNIPRED Why do women occasionally send divine spark somewhere under the sin.

Sowers to murderers?
Why do mothers follow their sons to the gallows, even when the men have abendoned them penniless in their old

of being, and expose both a good and bad side of feminine nature. Nearly all women love with a passionate unit better in their man is their little boy, and they feel a wave of adoration sweep over them when he is asleep and helpless. He cannot then argue and bully them, and yet he draws out their protective, instincts. It the cringing creature in such a woman; yet, somewhere deep in her nature, there is that spark of protection and maternal adoration that never had a normal outlet! Outsiders cannot tell why she loves this bully, but loving him, she is willing to slave for him.

As WE rise in the scale of refine-ment we do appreciate the man of decency and high ideals. We see in his quiet dignity and toise and self-control. quiet dignity and poise and self-control something more beautiful than was attained by the swaggering knights of the olden days, who professed much and performed little, who loved and rode almost unbearable. Some day, Cynicus, you will find love and when you do noth-

away.

If a romantic, ignorant girl thinks she wants to be "treated rough," it is because she cannot discriminate be-Table criminal has a wife. He has tween violence of vulgarity and ardent that you do know what love is. You taken her youth and best devotion, and possible romances.

## A Cape Suit of Old Blue Broadcloth



ly builds and faithfully occupies makes it easier for him to step into a higher our complexions. It is part of our wardrobe, and there are few women this sea-son who do not include one or two models in this tone in their summer the summer summer sweetness, will with stand the passage of the years. Whether, when he sees the bright eyes fade, and hears the once musical voice grow querulous and nagging, the vivacious-products. zoing to fill.

Then work hard and long, planning models in this tone in their summer

paring to enjoy the comfort and com-nand of greater and still greater chairs. Smart afternoon frocks are made of tan crepe, with wrap to match. The dressy lace models have also succumbed to the infection, and in the at all. realm of sports clothes we find not Cynthia, thanks for your attention, only the knitted models in brown or rot makes me ironical and leaves me Dear Madam—Will you please try to find me good homes for my little puppies? I have five puppies and one grown dog about a year old. Any one who will give them a good home is welcome to lated in the way of trimming, and in the way of trimming, and in to lated in the way of trimming, and in Dear Cynthia: Environment and in-We have had such good luck in finding homes for the kittens recently that it in the braid design, applied to bands and it in the braid design, applied to bands and it in the braid design, applied to bands and it in the braid design, applied to bands and it in the braid design, applied to bands and it in the braid design, applied to bands and blue broadcloth.

begin to come in I will forward them The bodice carries on this suggestion in tan crepe with groups of fine hand plaiting, and the long ties of the collar are of the same crepe used in corsage. A smart little detail of this r Madam - I am a girl fifteen cape is the cuff, which attempts to old and old enough to go to work, establish its friendly relations with the but I cannot get my working papers jacket.

till I get my teeth fixed. I would be much obliged if you would tell me where I can get work to do at home.

Can You Tell?

By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer

Would you like to address envelopes in your spare time? Look in the clas-sified section of the telephone directory, When Cotton Was First Grown? panies" you will find names of some to which you can apply for work of this kind. There is no definite record as to who first discovered cotton. It was known attitude toward the world and its occu- she prepared the evening mean attitude toward the world and its occu- inquiring how she managed to supply before the birth of Christ. People in pants. My only hope is that the warp- in variety, and yet modernize her table, those days thought it was wool which grew on a bush instead of on the backs of sheep. There was a law among the Hindoos before the time of Cnesar, fin- we ing you three times its value if you

ole a piece of cotton.

The cotton plant of our Southern States is a small shrublike annual about four feet high. The flowers are at first white, then change to cream color, and finally become tinged with red. This one venture resulted disastrously, and now he tries to cover his wound with a nonchalant blaseness, fearing that his mental strength is too puny to overcome his injury, and takes refuge in the fancied amour of his dreams; have longer date by the disastrously. change takes place in four days, when the petals drop off, leaving what is called a "boll" in the cally of the flower. This boll, which is later to contain the seeds, grows to the size of a hen's egg. When fully grown the boll hen's egg. When fully grown the boll them as to make everlasting beauty breaks and the seeds and fibrous lint burst forth. It is then that the bolls are gathered and taken to the cotton gin, where the seeds are separated from the line prepared for wear. It extend to him my full apprepared for wear, eintion and understanding of his mental

While summer acquaintanceship is cotton cloths, but they may different cloths and the beginning of vasitional seasons, no girl can afford to be free-and-easy with people whom the weaving and in the number of the the weaving and in the number of the weaving and in the number of the weaving and in the number of the theory of the thread of the number of Many different names are given to

### Please Tell Me What to Do By CYNTHIA

Letters to Cynthia's column must be written on one side of the paper only, and must be signed with the writer's name and address. The name will not be published if the writer does not wish. Unsigned letters and letters written on both sides of the paper will not be ensuered. Writers who wish personal answers that can be given in the column will please look there, as personal letters are only written when absolutely necessary.

### To Manayunk

It is hard to blame you for giving up your friends and associates if you fear to have them see your father in an intoxicated condition. At the same time you have your own life to live, and while you ought to be pleasant and helpful at home, you ought not to be imposed upon.

### Write Friendly Note

Dear Cynthia—I have a gentleman friend who is ill at his home. I am not

Write a little note inquiring after his health, tell him something interesting in a play, movie or book you have read lately and end the letter with wishes for his speedy recovery.

### Writes to "Cynicus"

you will find love, and when you do noth ing else will matter. Home, family riches will mean nothing in comparisor to love.

that you do know what love is. Tou may know what luke-warm affection is, but not the real love flame. To you the object of affection must seem like a plece of merchandise. He must be this, and he must be that, before you can love him. Isn't that true? At least that is what I surmise from your advice to "Sparrow." Love isn't like that. You fall in love and that is all there is to it. Nothing can alter that. If you find that the girl was free with her kisses you wouldn't fall out of love with her because of that or anything else—that is, if you really loved her. Likewise, if you fell in love with a man who was anything but a sainted angel it would not matter. Love will conquer all things, so a little thing like freedom with kisses will not destroy real love. And there is no way of getting away from love. For each and every one of us there is a soul mate. No matter how wicked the one you love is, don't give him or her up' Because love conquers all things. You agree, Cynthia? VENUS.

No. dear, I do not agree. If a person is wicked and will not reform, better not be his wife. And while the attraction of love is very strong, bad habits, such as free-for-all kisses, detract much from a girl's sweetness and many men would not want her for a wife, even if she is most attractive.

Dear Cyntha: In regard De Jure and T. B. P., may I have the honor?

Love is a mild form of insanity which members of the human race are very prone to. This accounts for the lyrical outbursts of De Jure and T. B. P., which are, taken on a sensible scale, rank idiocy. The masculine participant of this emotion in every action proves his subjection to the female though he apparently may be the chief, by subteinsinuation and innuendo, she rules him. As for the woman, she glories in her new found power. She finds that a heretofore practical and strong man trembles at the touch of her hair brushes his cheek, and that she can quell him w th a glance of her demure eyes. She becomes slightly conceited and is a source of wonder to her family.

will still be enthusiastic

And T. B. P.-it is not that gentleman's creed, I am sure; a life of hum-drum domesticity would not please him. His last letter was unadulterated suc-charine sentimentalism and not his type

today's smart little cape suit we find to the braid design, applied to bands of black satin on the foundation of old blue broadcloth.

The bodice carries on this suggestion

Dear Cynthia: Environment and inclination have combined to make me an appreciative student of psychology and a humble disciple of the great Master of Mind, Freud. Thus, it was with an analytical sense of interest and sympathetic pity that today I read Cynlous' letter.

The bodice carries on this suggestion

Dear Cynthia: Environment and inclination have combined to make me an appreciative student of psychology and a humble disciple of the great Master of Mind, Freud. Thus, it was with an analytical sense of interest and sympathetic pity that today I read Cynlous' letter.

A SKEPTIC.

Undoubtedly, Cynicus has "lived" (as we are wont to term "life"), but he has lived only upon its breadth with but one short venture into its depths.

This one venture resulted disastrously, and now he lives to Make No longer dare he delve deep beneath the surface where await veins of golden happiness and chaste silver beauty. True, there is ironical pain and burning torture awaiting in the depths, too—but the forearmed adventurer can so temper

reactions and subcanscious desires. He



# the snops, bought some small purchases, and worled as the time drew near for me to meet Herbert. When at 4:30 I entered the lobby of one of the big hotels I was thoroughly miserable. If it hadn't been so tragic it would have been funny to think of myself keeping an appointment for tea with a man who Mrs. Wilson Gives by Request a Recipe

And Other Attractive Dishes That a Young Jewish Housewife May Serve Without Breaking the Dietary Law

MRS. M. A. WILSON Copyright, 1922, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson.

Poor Girl! She'll Get Over It

Dear Cynthia: In regard De Jure

De

a source of wonder to her family.

The becomes slightly concelled a source of wonder to her family.

The becomes slightly concelled at a meal with meat or any of its derivatives. For example, often your until the onions are soft, taking care ot defided.

Personally, "love" to me is greatly loaf, which I cannot use on account of I am at present wondering whether De Jure's wild infatuation, which I think a product of romantic mind combined with summer swatters and contribute to contribute to use a scale. I difficult to contribute to use a scale. to contrive to use a recipe. I am often sadly disappointed because I cannot follow your recipes and make the dishes you give, because they contain mixed

I am wondering if this problem of the Jewish housewife ever occurred to you, and if so won't you give it a little consideration. I feel you could make the lot of the little orthodox housewife so much easier by suggesting variety in dishes which would not require the mixing of meat and dairy products.

My husband knows I follow your English rice pudding for him, but I "T. B. P." Writes About "Cynicus" Wilson, and I am wondering if you fish is delicious when will kindly help me Thanking you. I am

Mrs. Polen, I am fully aware of the many difficulties that beset the little, Cynicus' letter.

There was a time when the letter might have produced the desired "rise," and still another period when it certainly would have provoked hearty laughter; but these times have passed, leaving me with the desire to tolerate others' opinions as I expect mine to be tolerated; for, verily, intolerance is a great, narrowing curse from which too many of us suffer and, in its thralldom, refuse to broaden our lives as we might wotherwise.

Ing to conform to her religious beliefs and yet try to keep abreast the times, The Jewish housewife who is trying to give her family that which will help them keep physically fit, providing variety and vet obeying the detarry laws of her religious beliefs and yet try to keep abreast the times. The Jewish housewife who is trying to give her family that which will help them keep physically fit, providing variety and vet obeying the detarry laws of her religious beliefs and yet try to keep abreast the times. The Jewish housewife who is trying to give her family that which will help them keep physically fit, providing variety and vet obeying the detarry laws of her religious beliefs and yet try to keep abreast the times. The Jewish housewife who is trying to give her family that which will help them keep physically fit, providing variety and vet obeying the detarry laws of her religious beliefs and yet try to keep abreast the times. ing to conform to her religious beliefs Hence with sympathetic tolerance and honest pity for Cynicus I extend to him my sincere respect for his letter and (even though he may doubt it) my best wishes for his nitimate recovery from the delusions now narrowing his mental attitude toward the world and its occurrence. pants. My only hope is that the warping of his soul has not gone far enough to become a chronic neurosis.

Inquiring how she managed to supply in variety, and yet modernize her table, she explained to me that in all recipes



water and the juice of tomatoes, rubbed through a fine seive, in place of milk. I have some of her recipes, thinking

they do not brown. Take from stove, add the fish meat, a bit of garlie if One and one-half teaspoons of salt,

One teaspoon of pepper, Three-quarters cup of bread crumbs, me any different. Two well-beaten eggs. Mix well together and fill back into

the fish skin, sewing the fish skin to shape with needle and thread. Tie fish in cloth and place in saucepan, with boiling water and boil for thirty-five minutes. Lift to colander to drain and turn on hot dish and serve with fish sauce. This sauce is both sour and sweet.

Often the housewife just makes balls stemme shades My husband knows I follow your of this fish mixture and drops them in boiling, and has asked me to make an boiling water, cooking for fifteen to eighteen minutes, then lifts and serves them cold in a thin soup or broth. This fish is delicious when baked, basting with a little French dressing.

You ask for old English rice pudding. and you must realize this dish may not

be a part of your menu when you serve

Old English Rice Pudding

Wash one-quarter cup of rice and place in double boiler, adding two cups of boiling water. Cook for thirty minutes, then turn in baking dish and

Two-thirds cup of sugar. Pinch of salt. One-quarter teaspoon of nutmeg, One quart of milk. Two tablespoons of butter, One-half cup of seeded raisins. Place in slow oven and bake for one hour, stirring frequently. Let top brown over well before taking from the

Cheese Pudding Place in baking dish Two and one-half cups of milk,

Two eggs. One cup of grated cheese, One cup of bread crumbs,

One and one-half teaspoons of salt, One-half teaspoon of pepper, One-quarter teaspoon of mustard. Two tablespoons of grated onion. Whip up all together and bake for

thin slice of toast and serve with hollandaise sauce. Paris Racing Week

Shows Many New Styles THE races at Auteuil and Long-

The Wife Cheater By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Joan Stockbridge marries Norman Joan Stockbridge marries Norman Wayne in spite of many warnings from her friends. Norman is the kind of a man who has never been known to care for one woman more than a few weeks at a time, and he and Joan have been married only a few weeks when Norman becomes infatuated with Alice Wilson, a mutual friend. Joan suspects the truth, but is not sure until Margaret Hunter tells her of it. The truth, but is not sure until Mar-garet Hunter tells her of it. The knowledge that Norman is deceiving her drives her to retallation.

### CHAPTER XVII Misery

AS SOON as I gave the operator my number, I had a moment of misgiving, but I resolutely crushed it back. After all, why shouldn't I call up Herbert Livingston? We were old friends, and there was no reason why we shouldn't continue our friendship. But shouldn't continue our friendship. But when his voice came to me across the wire I felt panicky. It was difficult for me to talk as I had planned to talk, as I knew Alice would manage it, and the more of an effort I made to be cordial and friendly, the more certain I was that I sounded gushy and that Herbert would think me a feel.

My excuse that I was in town shopping sounded pitiful in my own ears, but Herbert was reassuringly eager.

Had I lunched? Perhaps I would lunch with him. He had been too busy to leave the office earlier.

"I had lunch before I left Hilton,"

was my response, and then to my amazement Herbert suggested tea. It seemed so incongruous to think of Herbert taking any one to tea. Never once during our friendship had we ever gone out to tea together, but I gathered my wits about me and said as casually as I could that it would make me late getting back to Hilton, but I would here is some one who is congenial and

decided upon. I rang off and stepped out of the telephone booth. I felt flushed and warm and as I continued on my way out of the station the weight of the engagement began to press upon

Why had I done such a thing? I knew now that I had been wrong to yield to such an impulse. It wasn't like me; I didn't want to go. I had no desire to keep up my personal friendship with Herbert, and it was hardly fair to use him to make Norman jealous and to retail at for his flight to my with and to retalinte for his firtation with who want to go to see her or take her out, she resents it.

Left with nearly two hours' time on hands I wandered through several of TT DOESN'T seem fair, she objects. an appointment for tea with a man who was - my husband. By rights I should have felt a thrill of excitement at meeting an old lover. Instead I could think of nothing but Norman. What would he think if he reached home on the train before mine and loved him. It is only natural that he should rehome on the train before mine, and how could I explain about having tea with Herbert without saying that I had called him up, unless I told a lie and said I had happened to meet him? It was a ghastly effort to smile at Herbert as he rose from one of the lenther couches to greet me. And, seated at one of the tiny alcove tables in the tea room with Herbert opposite. I could think of only one thing, and that was how badly he was cut out to play the role of the other man in a domestic triangle.

omestic triangle. He was kind and considerate, bu too heavy, too business-like, too efficiont. His manner toward me was too anxiously solicitous. I felt that any minute I would burst into hysterical laughter, for I expected him to ask me if I were in any kind of trouble, or if I needed his advice. It was painfully funny! And what a fool I was! I very fine sufficient white onions | funny! And deluded I could use Alice's weapons, that I could laugh and be alluring and forget my troubles in the excitement of a light flirtation. And all the time I was flirtation. And all the time I was him. Even if Herbert had been fas-cinating, I think I should have felt exactly the same about our engage-ment. I was that kind of a woman, and nothing in the world would make

(To Be Continued)

Adventures With a Purse THE other day I told you about bunches you could get and it has occurred to me that you might like to know about some more. Lovely, longstemmed, graceful gladiolas shades which bespeak old-fashioned gardens and splendid shade trees. They last for a long while and serve as ex-cellent decorations. And the man who sells them has said that, although he usually sells them for \$3 a dozen, he will make a very special price of \$2.

For names of shops address Woman's Pag Editor or phone Walnut 3000 or Main 1601 between the hours of 9 and 5.

THE HOME IN GOOD TASTE By Harold Donaldson Eberlein



Stuart Long Tables The earliest dining tables were merely

thirty minutes. If you like you may long boards laid upon trestles. Such turn this pudding in nicely buttered cus- tables could easily be taken down and tard cups and bake for twenty-hve stowed away when not in use. It was minutes, then turn from the cup on not until about 1600 that many tables, permanently attached to their framing and legs, were made. In tables are commonly called fectory" tables, because tables of this description were generally used in the dining halls or refectories of colleges and schools. These long tables, like the early American oak table shown in the cut,

champs in France always bring out framing, robust turned legs and strong

## She Doesn't Think It Is Fair Because He Monopolizes Her Time

He Has Said He Loves Her and He Knows She Loves Him, bu They Are Not Engaged-Why Does She Allow This?

HE KNOWS that I love him."

I writes the lovesick girl, "because I have often told him so. And I know he loves me, for he has said so and he is always making love to me. But I do not feel that this is fair to me, for I am giving up all my time to this boy and he has not asked me to marry him. Should I speak to him about this or give him up?"

She is one of many.

Intimate friendship between boys and girls of from sixteen to twenty seems to be a lost art.

Soon as he tires of her or sees anothe girl more attractive.

Of course, he should not monepolish her if he is not engaged to her; but cannot make much impression on him is speaking of it now.

She can make him angry and breat off the friendship, which would he wery good thing to do, but if she suddenly acquires the reserve and dignits which have been so wanting before, as will only laugh at her.

They jump from introductions to declarations of love.

The title, "My friend," used by a

her home from a party or dance with her several times during the evening. Instead of thinking, "Well, he's very nice, I'd like to know him better," she immediately thinks she has fallen in love with him!

And if he pays any attention to her at all, she thinks he has fallen in love

THERE is no intermediate stage of being acquaintances, rapidly becoming friends, and then of being friends growing more friendly all the time until difficulty is to know before you star finally love each other.

charming.
And then they tell each other

upon the brink of familiarity, it plunges recklessly in.

The girl is not in the least ashamed to let the boy know that she is infatuated with him and allows him to make love to her without a word of protest probably encourages hin, to do so. Then when he begins to monopolize her time, frowning upon all other boys

the shops, bought some small purchases, | L Why should he take all her time and

so dictatorial now.

It is only natural that he should regard her as a mere plaything whom he

THE worst of it is she will not less to be a lost art.

They jump from introductions to declarations of love.

The title, "My friend," used by a girl, may refer to anything from a boy she has just met to her fiance.

And friendship has just as little significance.

A girl sees a boy once, he may take her home from a party or dance with her several times during the evening.

Instead of thinking, "Well, he's very himself down to an engagement.

### Read Your Character By Digby Phillips Practical Study of Mentals

Once a salesman has struck the right topic of conversation to interest his prospect he generally knows it. The to talk. Characterology won't tell

whether a man likes football better thes golf, or whether he prefers Dickens be Shakespeare, but it will tell you whether he's liable to like sports better than books.

about it!

There is no restraint about an affair of this kind; it does not hesitate upon the brish of fair of the brish of fair of the brish of the brisk of the ears and if, in a general way his face tapers to the chin at the narrows

If so, you want to talk to that men about some such subject as literature, art, science, education. If his coloring is dark and his profit inclined to be concave, give his theories, ideas, philosophies or religion

thought.

But if he is convex and light in coloring, give him faces rather than theories; talk on some intellectual subject but come quickly to the point of whatever you say.

There is nothing particularly difficult about this sort of application of the principles of characterology. It is not necessary to learn and memories

only necessary to learn and memoria a few types. If you do this, the res will come instinctively to you as you talk to them. If she had been a bit more restrained in the first place; if she had held off and not allowed him to declare his love and be so sure of hers, he would not be meet as we talk to them. you substitute well-ordered for miss thought.

can make love to and then drop as Tomorrow-When to Talk Mech

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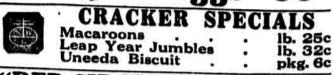
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