The Poetess Who Dramatized Her Wedding Wants a Divorce

And No One Is Surprised After Hearing of Her Theatrical Marriage Ceremony and the Temperamental Nature That She Permitted Herself

WELL, it's happened again!

Another trick marriage has proved a failure.

In the month of April, 1920, a very temperamental poetess was married in a very colorful, temperamental way.

The ceremony was performed outdoors and was on the order of the ancient Druid festivals, strange and weird. In honor of the sun the bride wore a gown "woven from sunbeams caught with pearls of dew."

The bridegroom wore animal skins, like the ancient cavemen.

Nothing was said in the accounts of the affair about how silly he felt!

Instead of bridesmaids in dainty costumes, Indian dancing girls pranced about to the beating of tom-toms.

All the guests carried tiny lights, the color varying according to the color by which the lantern-bearers were registered in the estimation of the poetess.

And so, with this dramatic, musical comedy act, a man and a woman celebrated their entrance into "the holy bonds of matrimony," a legal marriage having been performed some time before.

NOW, the poetess and song writer wants a divorce.

Her husband deserted her in July, 1921, she declares, and so she wants her freedom.

Perhaps she is surprised that her marriage didn't last, but she must be the only person who is.

In the first place "trick" marriages, ceremonies performed in strange ways or places, hasty elopements, very rarely last.

A lifelong partnership cannot be entered into so lightly and quickly without a mishap somewhere along the way.

Marriage is too serious and important a thing to be dramatized.

MANY persons would say that this Druid wedding was no more barbarous than some of the church ceremonies that are planned in these days of extravagance, with the bride clinging to the ancient custom of wearing a veil, and the bridesmaids dressing themselves up and painting their faces until they look like nothing human.

Although some weddings are overelaborate, they do at least follow a custom which has always been identified with marriage, and the ceremony of the church is the predominating feature of the affair; it is not a reproduction of pagan sun worship.

The idea is to make the wedding more beautiful, not to make the marriage ridiculous.

But then there's another cause for the shortness of this marriage.

Temperament may be considered very necessary for the success of a poet and a song writer, but it never got a wife anywhere except into trouble.

You cannot take your eccentricities and your strange beliefs into everyday married life and expect them to be received with unfailing enthusiasm.

There are times when a man thinks his wife's temperament charming and intriguing; but there are many, many other times when he wishes she would come down off her pose and be natural for a while.

I always wonder how a woman who can describe a gown of her own as being made of sunbeams and dew gets over the practical fact of having the dress tried on, fitted, cut and sewed!

Does she go on ecstasizing all the time the dressmaker is saying, "Now, turn this way; no, the other way; now stand still, that's right! Walk away a few steps; now let me have that place right there, that needs taking up—oh, excuse me, did I stick you?"

Or does she become very human and very hard to manage?

SOMETHING tells me she does and that this is one extremely justifiable cause for her husband's desertion.

You can't burlesque marriage and you can't combine temperament with married life and expect to have your marriage successful or happy.

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 it. Unsigned letters and letters written on both sides of the paper will not be answered. 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 "Edward"

No, Edward, Cynthia knows of no way in which you can locate this girl with whom you flirted. Very much better to fall in love with some one you meet properly.

Of Marriage Under Age

Dear Cynthia—First. How old do a girl and fellow have to be to be married in Media? Second. Is the marriage legal if you misrepresent your age?

O. J. S.

In the State of Pennsylvania both must be of age to marry, or must have parents' or guardians' consent if under twenty-one.

To swear to untruth about age or anything in court is to commit a crime punishable by imprisonment.

"Princess" to "Heart-Breaker"

Dear Cynthia—Just a few words to Heartbreaker.

Dear Heartbreaker—Though some of your expressions are not logical, you are interesting. Come again. By the way, Heartbreaker, you sound modern. Do you think dual personalities exist?

If I were you I would not call all girls analytical. They are not. I for one usually take things at their face value. Let's hear more from you, Heartbreaker.

PRINCESS.

We do not discuss the kind of affection you mention in your letter in the columns. Cynthia edits the letters, you know.

Better Be Cautious

Dear Cynthia—Kindly give us some of your helpful advice on the following:

We met a young lady on the train whom we had never seen before, but who seemed very friendly. She was with a young man with whom we spoke a few words. When we reached the city they happened to get in the same car as we did, and we spoke again. Before we left the car she told us her name and telephone number. Now this is the question: Would it be all right to do as she asked us and continue her friendship?

Hoping to hear from you and some of your readers, we are

TWO LONE RANGERS.

Better find something out about her before continuing the friendship.

He Can't Embrace Her

Dear Cynthia—I am seeking your advice on a very unusual question, and I hope that you or some of your readers can answer me truthfully, and please don't think me foolish.

First, can you explain to me why it is when a man who longs to take a dear girl in his arms and hold her forever (I mean one he dearly loves), but he finds that the more he wishes to do this, the more he holds himself back, and so it still goes on the same, day after day. Do you think the girl expects him more for it? Sometimes he thinks that the girl is anxious for him to caress her, but at the same time he is afraid of offending her, and second, there are other girls he knows who have thrown themselves right at him, but he still held himself in check. These other girls always look for the rough stuff, and he does not care for ones like that, but the one he loves is different. Please tell me, Cynthia, what do you think these girls think of a man like that, and what causes him to be so? Do you think they respect him more for it, especially the one he loves? He has never been nearer than taking a girl's hand, and he isn't very young either, as all respects all the girls.

ANXIOUSLY WAITING.

The man cares so much for the girl he evidently fears to be repulsed and the friendship broken up if he speaks of love. If he thinks the girl cares for him, he ought to be man enough to declare his feelings for her. It is not fair to play fast and loose. The right kind of girls like men to show them respect.

Speaks Up for Hated Ones

Dear Cynthia—You will admit that it is somewhat reckless to tackle three self-confessed man-haters single handed, yet it seems but just that the present decadent generation of young men should have at least one to speak for them. Of course, a mere man could not be expected to view things from the same dizzy height attained by "three girls still in their teens and welcome anywhere," but still, being on a lower level, both morally and intellectually, he may be able to perceive some few things that do not seem to penetrate to the higher planes of social life.

It is to be deplored that the good times of today are in a hopeless muddle, but it seems to me that the old adage concerning quarrels might have some significance; in other words, "it takes two to make a muddle." The character of a "good time" depends upon the participants therein. Let the "three" make their own good times if they don't like the ready-made ones. I do not wonder that they are disappointed if they seek their ideal manhood at a jazz palace.

It is also quite sad that the dress and deportment of the young ladies do not meet with the expected approval. However, I have always been informed, perhaps misinformed, that girls dress and deport themselves for the primary object of pleasing the men. Why kick if the judges judge?

I can assure the young ladies that they may find a man pal if they so desire. They may be few, but they are known to exist. It seems that a real girl can always find a real man if she really wishes one.

If I am wrong in my conclusions, I sincerely hope the young ladies will come forward and show me the error of my ways.

ONE OF THE "HATED."

MAKING "THAT TIRED FEELING" WORSE

Antoinette Donnelly tells why lying down is bad for a person who is "Always Tired"

DID you ever hear of a poem being penned to a pair of tired eyes, a tired look, a tired spirit? Nor have I.

'Twould be less than ½ of 1 per cent intoxicating were she to drink to him only with tired eyes, would it not? No, they must glow like the sparks of fire. 'Ladies with bright eyes rain influence, and get the prize," to paraphrase a Milton observation.

That tired feeling is something no girl or woman can for beauty's sake afford to let linger long upon her. It is woefully destructive.

If you are chronically and perpetually fatigued, your first duty is to consult a competent physician to find out whether you have tuberculosis, Bright's disease, or any other demonstrable disease. If you tire often and more easily than any one else you know and have no chronic symptoms discoverable, you may make up your mind you are simply another recruit in that vast army of "tireds" or "just nervous," more in need of a good shaking than anything else to pull you out of yourself.

If there is one dose you must not administer yourself it is to admit it. The more attention you give to the feeling the more quickly you weaken your power of resistance.

Weariness is a habit, just as surely as bridge or breakfast, with the woman without chronic ill. With the habit fixed enough you can believe yourself overworked when not more than 25 per cent of your energy force has been pushed. Worry, fear, resentment, discontent and other depressing emotions create fatigue. Giving way to them magnifies it. Presently, if you are not careful, you make of yourself an out and out neurotic, a most unattractive type of womanhood, physically and mentally.

In an authoritative and highly interesting book, two physicians compiled a little catechism for the neurotic:

Q.—Who gets up tired every morning? A.—The neurotic.

Q.—Who fancies his brain so exhausted that a little concentration is impossible? A.—The neurotic.

Q.—Who still believes himself exhausted as the result of work that is now ancient history? A.—The neurotic.

Q.—Who lays all his woes to overwork? A.—The neurotic.

Q.—Who complains of fatigue before he has well begun? A.—The neurotic.

Q.—Who may drop his fatigue as soon as he "gets the idea"? A.—The neurotic.

Q.—How can he get the idea? A.—By understanding himself.

Q.—How can he forget his fatigue? A.—By ignoring it.

Q.—How can he ignore it? A.—By finding a good, stiff job.

They advocate enthusiasm as the best remedial agent for the nervous and fatigued, and not the rest cure. "The best releaser of energy is enthusiasm," say the authors, "and you can't get that by lying around in bed or playing checkers at a health resort."

The key to unlock new stores of energy and drive fatigue away is rightfully prescribed by these doctors as the zest of pursuit, the joy of battle, intense interest in work, or a new enthusiasm.

Presupposing decent hygienic conditions—eight hours in bed, three square meals a day and a fair amount of fresh air and exercise—fatigue need never become a monopolist of attention. "Attention increases any sensation," says the nerve expert, "especially if colored by fear. Fear adds to the waste matter of fatigue little driblets of adrenalin and other secretions which must somehow be eliminated before equilibrium is re-established. This creates a vicious circle. We are tired, hence we are discouraged. We are discouraged, hence we are more tired.

"If you learn to take your fatigue philosophically," the advice runs, "as a natural and harmless phenomenon which will soon disappear if ignored, you are likely to find yourself possessed of exceptional strength. You can stand almost any amount of work, providing you do not multiply it by worry.

"Work and enthusiasm for work is the panacea for that tired feeling. The indefatigable energy of Edison and Roosevelt is thus explained by psychologists.

"No fair, then, dwelling upon hurts or slights; an old pain or disability long since disappeared; worry, fear, or any of these real causes whence that tired feeling springs, when all you have to do is arise from your stupid torpor, shake yourself out of self-pity, get courage, and get busy!"

The Wife Cheater

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Joan Stockbridge marries Norman Wayne in spite of many warnings from her friends. She chooses him in preference to Herbert Livingston, who loves her devotedly, but who lacks Norman's charm. Joan is confident of being able to hold Norman, although he has never been known to care for one woman more than a few weeks at a time. But when after their marriage, he makes Joan miserable by his attentions to other women and finally ends up by having a flirtation with Joan's sister Edith, who comes to visit them, Joan is desperate. In the meantime Herbert Livingston has come back into her life, and when one night he tells her he loves her, Joan is tempted to let him think she cares. She conquers the temptation, and later Edith comes to her room and tells her that she ought not to encourage Herbert in his attentions.

Edith Is Roused

I STARED at Edith with my eyes wide. It seemed incredible that she had come to my room for the purpose of appointing herself my moral censor after her deliberate attempt to ensnare Norman. Even if Edith and I had been closer than we were I should have resented such interference, but now it infuriated me so that I had difficulty in holding my temper. But I crushed back the angry words that were forcing themselves to my lips and responded to her attack as quietly as I could.

"As you say," I said, my lips curling sarcastically, "it's nothing to you, Edith. Really, if it weren't so silly I might resent your speaking to me as you have. After all, and in spite of the fact that you obviously think yourself a woman of the world, you're only a little girl, and you must allow me to be the judge of what is right or wrong for me to do."

I was actually surprised that I was able to speak so calmly and it did me more than a little good to tell Edith what I thought of her. She had had her own way in Norman's and my establishment for too long, and it would do her no harm to be put in her place.

But she wasn't so easily vanquished. The cream of her face deepened suddenly to scarlet and her usually inscrutable eyes blazed.

"I suppose that means that you care for him," she fairly shot the words at me.

I was about to deny this when I thought better of it.

"And what possible difference could it make to you if I did?" I retorted.

She sprang to her feet suddenly and stood starting at me, incredulity and some other expression that I could not make out battling for supremacy on her face. Her hands were clenched, and her slender body swayed from side to side. Clearly she was in the grip of some terrific emotion and I could not understand the reason for it. If Edith had ever shown herself as possessing a human side, I might have accounted for her attitude by believing that she actually cared about whether or not I jeopardized my reputation. But she always professed to scorn such a thing as public opinion. Her carrying on with Norman was proof enough of that.

"You admit it," she said, "you actually admit that you care for him."

Her heroics made it possible for me to look at the whole thing even more lightly than I would have ordinarily, and I almost smiled as I returned, "I didn't admit it, Edith. I admitted nothing. You're apparently determined to accuse me, and inasmuch as I consider it none of your affair, I haven't taken the trouble to deny it."

"Oh!" she gasped. How dare you stand there and talk that way. I hate you. I tell you, I hate you!"

And then before I could reply to her sudden attack, she had turned and rushed from the room slamming the door behind her.

For a moment I lay still among the pillows of the chaise longue. I was at a loss to account for Edith's outburst, rack my brains as I would, I simply could not understand it. Why should she fly into such a tempest of rage over Herbert and me? If she cared for me I could understand a reason for her warning, but there had been more than a warning in her attitude, she had been beside herself with anger.

I lay there for a long time trying to fathom the mystery, and it wasn't until later when I dragged myself up from the pillows and began to get ready for bed, that the old ache returned to my heart, and I remembered my own problem. Edith's display of fireworks had made me forget it for a time, but it was still there and I wondered with a little sob in my throat if things would ever be right again between Norman and me.

Tomorrow—An Astounding Explanation

Mrs. Wilson Gives New Methods for Serving the Summer Vegetables

The Wise Housewife Will Try to Vary the Menu as Much as Possible With Original and Unusual Dishes

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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CORN, beans and potatoes, as well as a variety of other summer vegetables, will soon begin to be a glut on the market. By this time the family usually begins to be a bit finicky about the same vegetables appearing so often on the table, and yet were you to ask them just what they would really like this same family would say, "Oh, I don't know, just get some vegetables; oh, anything will do." This is a real sign that the housewife should hunt up another set of recipes, for the family is tired of the manner in which these delicious vegetables are served.

I believe that I have a real treat in store for my readers today, for I have been experimenting all summer, looking for something new, or just a wee bit different. If you will try these recipes I know you will not only add variety to the evening meal, but you will also enjoy making them.

Tomato Fritters

Select six small tomatoes, cut a small slice from the top and with spoon scoop out the center, turn on cloth to drain. Now mince very fine four slices of bacon and brown in skillet, adding three white onions chopped fine; cook slowly until the onions are tender, then add the pulp of the tomatoes, one-half cup of fine breadcrumbs, cook together until thick, then season with

One teaspoon of salt,
One-half teaspoon of pepper,
One-quarter teaspoon of poultry seasoning,
One green pepper chopped fine.

Blend well and fill into the tomatoes, making the top smooth; dust this lightly with flour and then dip the tomato in batter and fry a golden brown in hot fat—this, of course, is a deep fat—fry, drain on soft paper and serve with parsley sauce.

A little finely minced chicken or other cold left-over cooked meat may be used if desired in the filling.

The Dipping Batter

Place in mixing bowl
One cup of milk,
One-half teaspoon of salt,
One egg,
One and one-quarter cups of flour.

Beat to smooth batter and use for dipping the tomato.

A New Potato Fritter

Mince very fine
One green pepper,
Four branches of parsley,
Two onions.

Place three tablespoons of butter in small skillet and add the prepared herbs and cook without browning until the onions and peppers are soft, then add

Two and one-half cups of mashed potatoes,

Take from fire and place in mixing bowl and add

Two well-beaten eggs,
One-half cup of grated cheese,
One teaspoon of salt,
One-half teaspoon of white pepper,
Three tablespoons of flour.

Sifting in the flour so that it will not lump; beat hard, then drop by small spoonfuls into skillet containing one cup of cooking fat smoking hot. When nicely browned, lift with skimmer to clean piece of cheesecloth on hot platter. This will absorb the excess fat. Garnish with parsley.

Bean Pudding

Place in small bowl
One cup of cooked lima beans,
One cup of cold cooked snap beans
Corn cut from three ears,
One and one-half cups of very thick cream sauce,
Two teaspoons of salt,
One teaspoon of pepper,
One green pepper minced fine,
Three onions minced fine.

Stir well to blend.

Now place in second bowl
Two cups of flour,
One-half teaspoon of salt,
Two level tablespoons of baking powder,
Yolks of two eggs,
One-half cup of melted butter,
One cup of milk.

Beat hard to blend, then add the prepared beans and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the two eggs, turn in a well-buttered deep baking dish and bake in hot oven for thirty minutes. Serve with the following sauce: Shred fine four ounces of smoked dried beef and cover with boiling water for ten minutes. Drain. Place in saucepan

Two cups of milk,
Five level tablespoons of flour.

Stir to dissolve the flour and bring to boiling point. Add

The prepared smoked beef,
One onion grated,
One-half cup of finely chopped parsley.

Blend well, cook for three minutes. Serve this dish in menu as follows:

Peach Cocktail
Bean Pudding Snookem Sauce
Corn on the Cob
Sliced Tomatoes
Apple Fritters Apple Jelly
Coffee

Apple Fritters

Core summer apples and steam until nearly tender, lift to platter and sprinkle with nutmeg and little brown sugar. Add two apples sliced thin to the water in which the apples were cooked and cook until the apples are soft; drain juice through strainer and add one cup of sugar to one and a half cups of this juice, cook until mixture jells, turn in shallow dish to cool. There should be just one and a half cups of juice when strained. Make a batter, as given for dipping the tomatoes, and dip the apples in this batter, fry a golden brown in smoking hot fat. Serve on plates covered with little paper doilies, placing a large spoonful of the apple jelly beside each fritter.

Cheese

To prevent the cheese from becoming too hard to use wrap it up in a cloth well saturated with vinegar. This will keep it moist and free from mold.

Borden's
CHOCOLATE MALTED MILK

FOR a light lunch when you are tired or rushed. The malted milk is nourishing food quickly digested, and the chocolate flavor gives it a delicious taste.

The Woman's Exchange

To Bride-to-Be

Yes, you are perfectly right. First comes the maid of honor, then the little flower girl and then the bride, walking on her father's arm. The bridegroom and the best man generally wait at the steps of the chancel for the bride, and then they go up to the altar together. It would be better to have the wedding reception immediately following the ceremony. Yes, have the wedding cake in little individual boxes for the guests at the reception, but it is not necessary to send it to those at the church, as they will not be expecting any.

It is generally much cooler up in the Pocono Mountains than it is down here, so take clothes for cooler weather. A dark suit of some sort or a dress and cape or coat, an afternoon dress and an evening dress, and sweaters and skirts that will do for sports wear, will be about all you will need.

To Wash Black and White Sweater

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly tell me how to wash a white sweater with black designs, and also what is the best solution for giving the hair a henna tint? NATALIE

Unless the black designs are a fast color it is almost impossible to keep it from running a little into the white background. Get one of the soap flakes that are on the market for washing woolens, like sweaters, and follow the directions on the box very carefully. A little vinegar or salt sprinkled in the water will make the black more fast. Before you wash the whole sweater, experiment with samples of the wool, and if they seem to run a great deal it would be wiser not to wash your sweater, but to take it to a professional cleaner.

There are special preparations made strictly for this purpose, which you can buy at a drug store or a hair dresser's establishment. However, it is better to have your hair tinted by a professional.

Just Some Questions

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a girl seventeen years of age and am five feet in height and weigh 103 pounds. Is this correct?

I eat two cakes of yeast, one in the morning and the other before bedtime. I use this as a remedy for pimples. I would like to know if this causes stoutness.

I expect to give a party in the near future. How should I word the invitations? I would like to know what to serve at either a buffet or a Dutch supper. When is it better to give a party, Saturday night or Sunday? Please suggest interesting games. The guests are to be couples from the ages of seventeen to twenty-one.

"SWEET DANDELION."

You are about ten pounds underweight, as the correct weight for a girl of your age and height is 112 pounds. Yeast cakes by themselves will not cause stoutness, but if they are eaten together with fattening foods, they will, of course, tend to make you stouter. When you send out the invitations, just write a little informal note, saying that you are going to have a small party on such and such a day, and would be very glad if he or she would come to it.

At a buffet supper you can serve things like cold meat, sandwiches, salads, ice cream, cake and coffee, while at a Dutch supper you will have sauerkraut, frankfurters and other similar Dutch dishes. The guests will most likely enjoy the buffet supper more than the other, as not every one cares for the Dutch dishes.

Saturday night is really better than Sunday to give a party.

I am sending you a list of original games that will be a lot of fun to play.

Cream Jersey Frock With Black Jersey Bolero

By CORINNE LOWE

The other day a woman in a blue Poiret twill frock with lingerie frills attracted the attention of those passersby on the lookout for the smartly dressed. It was not, however, the twill frock which claimed this attention, for one only noticed that after a scrutiny of the ornament which hung from a narrow black ribbon around her neck.

This consisted of a black onyx cabochon on which stood out a frosty design of cut steel. The design was a basket heaped with flowers, and one recognized it as a favorite pattern of the Second Empire jewelry.

It is to this jewelry that we now often turn for inspiration, and earrings, cabochons, and other ornaments record the flight of our fancy.

This is merely an introduction to the statement that ours is an age of the accessory in which the simple frock often plays the humble part of background. Yet, even in this age, we are bound to remark anything so charmingly unusual as this cream jersey afternoon model with its bolero of black jersey embroidered in red, blue and yellow. The sash is lined with black.

Curious Facts

Hair dressed in coils over the ears is said to affect the powers of hearing. Some singing masters refuse to teach women who have adopted this fashion.

In support of his assertion that women are losing their little toes, a scientist points out that in the days of ancient Greece woman had three joints to her little toe, while it is known that Egyptian women had four. Nowadays normal women have only two joints, while there are many cases in which only one joint is found.

Women in Other States

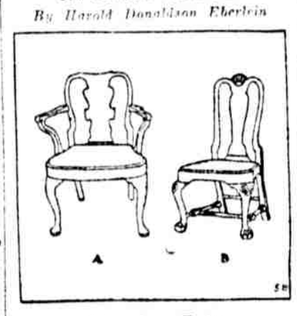
Milwaukee has fifty women advertising agents.

Mrs. Grace Miller, Mayor of Jackson, Wyo., has a Council of five women to aid her.

Probably the oldest school pupil in America is "Granny" Burns, eighty-seven years old, who has been a regular attendant at the summer session of one of the adult schools in Calhoun County, Ala.

THE HOME IN GOOD TASTE

By Harold Donaldson Eberlein



Queen Anne Chairs

The typical Queen Anne chair, of which two examples are shown in the illustration, is a distinct and strongly characteristic piece of furniture not to be confounded with anything else. It is also a singularly beautiful and graceful creation and, above all, it is exceedingly comfortable—far more comfortable than any other chair that preceded it and quite as comfortable as anything that has been contrived since. It has what are called "cabriole" legs. The broad, central member of the back is called a splat and was often shaped like a fiddle, hence the name "fiddleback" chairs. This splat was also shaped or "spooned" to fit the curve of the sitter's back. The backs are hooped. That is to say, the uprights of the back, a few inches above the seat, break at a sharp angle and curve in toward the splat, only to swell out again in a graceful, sweeping curve at the top, which goes over in a bow without any break of line so that there is no one point at which the upright can be said to end and the toprail to begin. The earlier Queen Anne chairs had stretchers between the legs to underbrace them, as in B. The later chairs, as in A, were without them.

Can You Tell?

By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer

How Rainfall in Inches Is Measured

Do you know how the Weather Bureau arrives at the rainfall in inches or how they go about ascertaining the results? On every daily weather bulletin the rainfall at various places is printed in inches and hundredths of inches. Most of us know enough about it to know that a rainfall of two inches is heavy, and that a rainfall of, say, a tenth of an inch in a day, is very light. But how do they measure it?

When the rainfall is given as two inches it means that the amount of water which has fallen on one acre of ground would completely fill to the top a vessel of one acre in area and two inches deep. An acre of ground contains 43,560 square feet. Therefore, a rainfall of one inch over an acre of ground would mean a total of 144 times 43,560, or more than 6,000,000 cubic inches of water. This would be about 3600 cubic feet. A cubic foot of water weighs about sixty-two pounds and the weight, therefore, of one inch of rain on an area of one acre would be about 225,000 pounds.

You can also figure the number of gallons that this would mean. A gallon of pure water weighs almost eight and a quarter pounds. So the rainfall of one inch would mean 27,143 gallons to the acre. This would fill more than 660 barrels of the average size.

If, then, you know the average rainfall in the place where you are going to build a house and should want to install a cistern to catch the rainwater from the roof, you can so construct the cistern as to make the best possible use of the average rainfall. A rainfall of one inch on a roof of 3000 square feet would mean a volume of 432,000 cubic inches or 250 cubic feet. This in gallons would be 1870 or forty-one barrels. You would then have to build your cistern at least five feet deep and eight feet in diameter.

Tomorrow—"Who Taught Us to Drink Coffee?"

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

Brain Discipline for the Blond

Men's mental powers grow through use, not disuse. The natural tendency with all of us is to use most of the faculties in which we are strongest, making them still stronger, while we let our weaker faculties become even weaker.

But while it is quite logical for us to put our main reliance in those faculties in which we excel, it is illogical to cultivate them to the exclusion of the others.

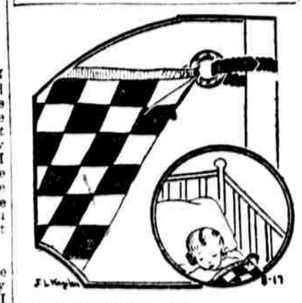
To cultivate an all-around efficient mentality, for instance, the blond should discipline himself for herself to pause every little while and take stock of himself and what he is doing.

He should make it a point to curb his enthusiasm. He should occasionally, at least, impose silence and introspection upon himself. He should cultivate a doubtful attitude, and at the same time curb his impatience and discount his optimism.

The reason for this is that the strongest characteristics of the blond, other things being equal, are his enthusiasm, optimism, animation and love for variety. To cultivate these things to the extreme would only serve to make him flighty and unstable, to give him breadth of knowledge without depth of experience, and to make him impractical. To cultivate the opposite characteristics is his special faculties of none of his inherent strength, but gives him something with which to balance them.

Tomorrow—Mental Discipline for the Black-Haired

Things You'll Love to Make



To Keep Baby Covered

It is often quite a problem to keep Baby's blankets down on him, he does so love to kick them off! Here is a simple way to accomplish the object. Join small ivory rings to the corners of the blankets. Cut eight or nine inch pieces of silk-covered elastic. Point one end of each piece. Sew on a snap fastener. When you wish to fasten down the blanket slip a piece of the elastic through one ring, around a bar of the crib and snap the fastener. This will allow sufficient give so that the little one will not feel too restricted, and yet it will prevent him from kicking off his blankets. FLORA.

Adventures With a Purse

WHAT gives one a more gone feeling than to reach for a towel and find out that it is not linen, and does little or nothing toward drying? There was a time when linen towels might have been a luxury, but they certainly pass out of that class with some I have seen. Reduced from thirty-five cents a yard to sixteen cents, pure thread Irish linen 17 inches wide, some with colored borders; that means you can lay in a goodly supply of them at remarkably small expenditure.

Hand-made blouses always do give one a "dress-up" feeling and are very smart and always in good taste. I have seen some French voile hand-made blouses, the sheerest of material, drawn work, an inlaid block, and some with hand-embroidered dots. Some of them were trimmed with real Irish lace, others fine filet, and they range in prices from $3.95 to $5.95.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut 3000 or Main 1001 between the hours of 9 and 5.

WILL FOOD EVER REPLACE MEDICINE FOR EVERY ILL?

Discovery of a vitamine in so small quantity as can be contained on the tip end of a teaspoon is now said to restore vitality to the tired body and jaded spirit. Read Will. R. Hammond's article in next Sunday's Public Ledger. "Make It a Habit."—Adv.

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