A Happy Wife Writes a Letter To Winnifred Harper Cooley

IT IS a joy to hear one woman say she is excessively happy, in these days when wives are pretty frank in telling of their woes, and their husbands' shortcomings.

WINNIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Also, it is comforting to find a married woman who is unselfish, in trying to solve the problems of the unwed.

We have a firm conviction that about the most selfish person in the world is a happy wife!

We have known a number of them who complacently stated that their home and their family were eminently satisfactory, and that they enjoyed a large circle of bachelor friends who dropped into the house on Sunday evenings; all this without a thought of sharing these friends with any of the girls or widows who were not lucky enough to have a pleasant home to entertain in or a large circle of acquaintances.

Sometimes it has seemed as if such wives were criminally negligent, and really deserved a shaking up, a little jolt, to make them realize how many sorrows and hearts for there are in the world, and cause them to plan a lively for the happiness of the lonesome folks.

OUR correspondent, however, is different. She has no use to grind, in joining our debating society regarding the existence of good men, or appreciative girls. She had no desire to meet the model young man of whom we have written so much. So she had annexed one for life. She felt impelled to write and tell other girls to keep their courage up, as only scores for the good man was worth waiting for!

She writes:

"To Elsie I would say: I know quite well exactly what you mean when you say you are the kind we call 'good.' You are college fellows, [illegible] and are the [illegible] Harper Cooley has [illegible] They are looking for the [illegible] girl who has character.

"It may be [illegible] I have married a Major [illegible] I have had [illegible] there was a [illegible] of waiting. We [illegible] engaged several years [illegible] long distance apart we were lonely and wretched.

"He was in Washington and I was a stenographer in the West. Those were few compensations for the enforced separation, but we were one.

"If it is discouraging to wait when one is buoyed up by the hope that finances will eventually be straightened out so that the pair can found a home, it is a million times more disheartening to wait, for a mere possible love, one who may never come! It will take courage for Elsie to dream on when she fears the hero is non-existent! and the same applies to the young man who spoke of being unable to find his mate.

"But I feel sure that both will succeed, and the result is worth the suffering!

"I know girls who have kept young for a period of many years because they were determined not to slump and grow careless and indifferent and permit their mind to assume that Old Maid, negative attitude. They always dress charmingly and keep up to date in their reading and thinking, and are so vital that no one would dream of relegating them to the rear rank in the march of progress. If the readers of the Life and Love problems will insist to their own consciousness that delightful and congenial companionship is going to be theirs one day, I am certain they will attain their ideals—as I have attained mine!"

A MAN injects a new note into our discussion. He says that the men who amount to anything haven't time or inclination to be sporty; nor have they time to make themselves attractive and go about socially so that they can meet girls and marry!

Here we have a new reason for bachelors!

He writes:

"Oh, you of little faith! There are still men, plain and decent, in spite of all the modern skepticism. They honestly care nothing for fast society; it bores them. They are too engrossed in real actions to play endless card games and dance the fox trot. There are single men who enjoy a good lecture or opera better than a disgusting girlie show.

"Men exist who are not thrilled by dancers, but hope to meet some sane, intellectual woman who enjoys high-grade books. They want attractive homes and Nature and beautiful things. Often they are financially successful and could afford to maintain an esthetic home and to travel. You can meet them in the world of industry and they have standards of business honesty, as well as fair play for women.

"But they are too busy to be found elsewhere! They are not lounge-lizards with patent-leather hair. They are not girlies. We suspect that most women would pass them by, not realizing their intrinsic qualities, but they have the makings of fine husbands if the girls could just hunt them up and annex them."

FAVORITE RECIPES OF FAMOUS WOMEN

By MRS. OSCAR UNDERWOOD
(Wife of the Senate Democratic Leader)

Corn and Peppers in a Chafing Dish

Shave corn from cobs, taking care to use only tender corn. Shave a large sweet pepper and season with salt and pepper. Melt a large piece of good butter in the chafing dish, add the corn and cover for a minute. Then stir for the last time. In two minutes it is ready to serve. There may be those who prefer half butter and half cream, but with only butter used the result is more unusual and the dish a more dainty an entree than like a vegetable. It makes a fine dish for the evening supper, or where lunch is served in the middle of the day it takes the place of a meat.

Tomorrow—Potato Balls a la Surprise, by Madame Grouitch

The Woman's Exchange

A Baby's Layette

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please publish in your column a layette [illegible] to be worn by a premature [illegible] possible? Wishing your [illegible] luck.

A baby's layette should consist of a shirt, a binder, [illegible] nainsook petticoat, [illegible] a wrapper, a bonnet, [illegible] pair of socks.

Wants to Go Abroad

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a girl of twenty-one and short for my age. I have a great desire to go abroad, but now I have no money. Is there any way that I can work my way through? If so, are there any girls going on a ship? If so, please publish where I can apply for the position.

If you will apply at the steamship offices, they will be able to give you all the information you desire. They have stewardesses on the ship and you ought to be able to get a position as one of them. You can look up of the various steamship offices in the classified section of the phone directory under the heading of "Steamship Companies."

Grease Spots Shoe

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I read your valuable column and [illegible] information [illegible] that you will be able to help me in this small difficulty.

I have a pair of [illegible] slippers. I had a [illegible] one of them and I tried [illegible] with benzine, but it only made it worse. How can I get it out? H. R.

A most successful remedy for removing this stubborn grease spot is fuller's earth or magnesia. You can buy either at a drugstore. Make a thick paste and gently rub it into the stain. If necessary, leave it on all night and in the morning brush off with a clean, stiff white brush. If the first application does not remove the stain, repeat.

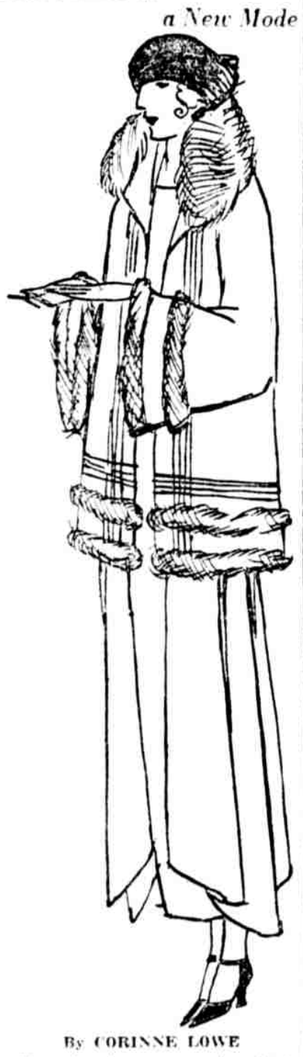
Things You'll Love to Make

A Picture Quilt Will Amuse the Fretful Child

It is often a difficult thing to keep a fretful or ill child amused. Make a picture quilt and see how the little one will enjoy it. Unbleached muslin is serviceable for the quilt. Cut pictures out of a linen story book. Baste them on to the quilt. If you have time it will be prettier to applique the pictures with colored wool. Make a scalloped edge. When the little one tires of the pictures, or if they become soiled or torn, you can easily replace them. Any child will be interested in the pictures and will keep amused for a long time.

FLORA.

Side Panels in a New Mode



By CORINNE LOWE

The other day a woman brought in for her husband's inspection a brand-new autumn frock. After one glance at her purchase over the northeast corner of his evening paper her mate barked his disapproval.

"Why," said he, "you had a lot of those dresses last year—those things with the side whisker effects! Why did you have to get another one just like them? Can't women dress in anything else but Dundrearys?"

Alas for that poor clouded intelligence of the average male! The effects to which he so disrespectfully referred were side panels and he never once grasped the distinction between those on last year's frocks and those on the brand-new costume. Yet to the initiated what a wealth of meaning lies in these circular panels which have supplanted the former dismal wisps of drapery!

Here is shown a suit of camel's brown broadcloth exploiting these new circular panels. The trimming is lollinsky abetted by fine self-colored braid.

About Peonies

Questions are continually being asked about the proper time to transplant peonies. The most experienced gardeners claim they have the best luck when they set them during September. They are sometimes set the last week in August.

About Women

Women buy 76 per cent of all the merchandise sold in the stores.

The dyeing of rare and costly Oriental rugs is done mostly by the women folk.

A fashionable woman of 1860 would not pay more than a dollar for a fine straw hat.

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.

Cheerio

Dear Cynthia—To "Lonely, Unhappy and Miserable": Don't look at the dark side of life, but cheer up. You will meet the right young man some day. I know what it is to be lonely and have no friends. I am a young Englishman, twenty years, and have only been in this wonderful country six months. I don't drink, smoke or dance, and my only friends are 2500 miles away, but I don't get downhearted. So take a tip from an Englishman, "Lonely, Unhappy and Miserable." Look on the bright side of life and let your mother see you are happy. Everything will come around all right.

ENGLISHMAN

Wants Provision Made for Lonely People

Dear Cynthia—Kindly allow me to write a few lines to "Lonely, Unhappy and Miserable."

I, too, am lonely. Although I have been in Philadelphia one year, the acquaintances I have made in that time have been few, and these few certainly are flappers, to which I am very much averse. I crave the companionship of a sensible girl, who enjoys being with a young man not for what she can get out of him, but for the sake of companionship. I heartily agree with you in a provision by city officials for the introduction and entertainment of the city's lonely young people. Here's hoping I hear from you through Cynthia.

LONELY STRANGER

She Understands

Dear Cynthia—I can understand "Wondering" from experience and do not blame him as I often wonder myself are all men alike, mean, selfish, heartless brutes.

I am eighteen, but my heart has been broken by one whom I trusted, confided in and loved, but was blind to see that my love was not reciprocated until it was too late.

This said young man never showed me good times, but all that I was contented with was his company and respect. Let me say, "Wondering," if a girl loves one she will never leave his company for any one else. While said young man often went out with other girls as we were not engaged. I gave up all my friends, never caring to go out with any one but him. Was my love and devotion appreciated? No! Most of the fellows of today are not worthy of a good girl's love.

ELLA

They Get Tired: Again They Don't

Dear Cynthia—We are two young girls and we were going with two boys. Now our trouble is when we go with these boys we get tired of their company and feel that we don't care for them, and we are not girls to make a fool out of fellows. These boys are too nice for that and when we feel we don't care for them we tell them, but still stay very good friends. Now, when we give them up we miss them terribly and suffer and are miserable. When they go with other girls we are miserable. No, what we want to know is this true love or what is it? If so, why wouldn't we want them when we had them? We are afraid we will get disgusted again. Please advise us and don't think us silly.

GRACE AND BETTY

You had better stop analyzing your feelings about these boys. Be good friends anyhow. You don't have to hate or love all the boys you know.

Better Not Tell Untruths

Dear Cynthia—Won't you please settle an argument? When a couple go to their marriage license as in Philadelphia, let's say the girl is twenty-two years old and the man is twenty years old. The girl lies to her beau and tells him she's twenty years instead of twenty-two, and the man tells her he is twenty-two instead of twenty, and they both go to City Hall and tell them the same. They are lying about their ages. This is the trouble. When they find out that the couple is lying? Will they find out right there? And what punishment will the girl and the man get because of their lying? Please answer. Excuse my writing.

FRANCES R.

Any one is liable to prosecution for perjury who lies under oath, and you are obliged to swear to or affirm what you tell.

No one, man or woman, under twenty-one, can obtain a marriage license in Philadelphia without his or her parents' or guardians' consent.

A Widow Writes

Dear Cynthia—I read your column in your paper every evening and notice where some of the lonesome ones want a league where one can get to know people. I think this would be a good thing for any paper to start a club for men and women who are classed as the many some ones and there are so many lonely lives. The influenza took my husband, and I have lived the lonely life for four years. I have two small children and know how to make a home and manage it, but it seems the men are afraid of the widows and leave them alone. There are many widows in my section, and all are good women. I go to church and the movies, and find no chance to get to know any nice men and there must be a few bachelors or widowers who would like to know some of these widows. If the bachelors would only think if they had married they would have had a family and would have to keep than taking some woman with children. It seems the men are just selfish and think of no one but themselves. And just such as Cynthia would help to get people to know each other. I wish you success and hope lots of lonely people get known each other.

A REGULAR READER.

Your idea would turn the League into a matrimonial bureau. There is no idea of the paper starting such a club or league. If it is started it is to be connected with a church and it is to be designed for strangers in the city only. But there are no definite plans at all.

Boxer Says "Cheer Up"

Dear Cynthia—Although I have been a steady reader of your column for the last fifteen months, I never wrote to you before. I hope to see this letter in your column, as when I start writing to you I know it will increase my interest a great deal more. I write to "Lonely, Unhappy and Miserable."

Cheer up, girlie. You are only seventeen years old. You have plenty of time to meet a nice boy friend, and remember, you might meet him any day now.

I am a boy of nineteen summers, and must say I would like to know a girl of your type, as they seem mighty scarce.

I never dance or go to parties, not because I haven't any to go to, but because I have one goal in life, and that goal keeps me busy nights after working all day.

And in my spare time I long for a girl friend who is more like a comrade, just as you long for a gentleman friend. But most all the girls can't be bothered with one fellow that long. That doesn't worry me, however, as I could go out with a different one every night if I would only travel to dances and parties, but you see, knocking around like that would do harm, as I am a boxer and a fairly poor one at that yet, and some day hope to get enough to make a home for myself at last.

So cheer up "Unhappy." There are plenty of fellows with high ideals in life, and they are looking for a comrade, as they have not the time to become a finale hopper.

Just because I am a boxer don't think I am a low-down brute, as lots of people think, especially the female sex.

So, "Lonely, Unhappy and Miserable," cheer up, as your comrade will enter some time.

BLOODY.

You're right, "Bloody": the little girl is very young to be lonely, unhappy and miserable. She'll meet Mr. Right some day. And, besides, there are so many things to interest girls in these days. They do not need to depend on beaus.

One might almost suspect the lady of trying to make a monkey of herself, but she's only wearing the very last word in fall styles—a frock of monkey fur.

Extremely Unusual Spanish and Indian Dishes Are Suggested by Mrs. Wilson

The Modern Housewife Will Find These Foreign Recipes a Welcome Change From the Everyday Vegetables

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

Copyright, 1922, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson. All rights reserved.

THE fall cosmopolitan kitchen offers a medley of splendid recipes that I feel sure will interest every housewife. The recipes come from old sleepy mission towns along the Rio Grande, and are both Spanish and Indian. The many cool days that are soon coming will be just the time to try these out on the family.

Para Ostras Azadas

This is a pan-broiled oyster dish. Try it now that the oyster season is just opening for variety.

Look over oysters carefully. Place in baking dish four tablespoons of butter and heat slowly until hot. Now add the well-drained oysters and dust lightly with chili powder, and then sprinkle with buttered breadcrumbs and bake in hot oven for twelve minutes. Serve on toast. The individual baking dish may be used if desired. Allow six to eight oysters for each person. To butter the crumbs, add three tablespoons of melted butter to three-quarter cup of coarse breadcrumbs and rub between the fingers until all the crumbs are well blended.

Ostras Chili Sus Conchas

Mince very fine

Three white onions,
Two green and three sweet red peppers,

removing the skins from peppers by baking ten minutes in hot oven.

One clove of garlic.

Place layer of broken bits of bread in bottom of well-buttered baking dish, then layer of the oysters, then layer of the prepared peppers, a second layer of oysters and a top layer of the bread. Place in small saucepan

One cup of oyster juice,
Three-quarters cup of milk,
Seven tablespoons of flour.

Stir to dissolve the flour and bring to a boiling point. Cook for five minutes and then add

Three-quarters cup of very thick tomato pulp,
Two green peppers, chopped fine,
Two red sweet peppers, chopped fine,
Tiny bit of garlic,
One teaspoon of chili powder.

Mix well and pour over the top of the prepared oysters. Now dot the top with bits of stale bread that have been dipped in melted butter and bake in moderate oven for thirty minutes.

Berenjena

This is the Spanish way of preparing eggplant. Try it. It will prove a welcome change.

Pare the eggplant and cut in slices about one inch thick, drop in boiling water for five minutes and turn on cloth to dry. Dip in flour, then in mixture of beaten eggs and milk and then roll in fine breadcrumbs. Fry a golden brown in smoking hot fat. Spread with the following mixture:

Place in saucepan

Four onions, chopped fine,
Three green and three red peppers, chopped fine,
One clove of garlic, chopped fine,
Three tablespoons of butter,
Three tablespoons of water.

Cook until the onions and peppers are tender. Now add

Three-quarters cup of thick tomato sauce,
One cup of grated cheese,
One-half teaspoon of chili powder,
One teaspoon of salt.

Mix well and spread each slice of the fried eggplant with this mixture as it is taken from the pan. Serve with parsley garnish.

Tomates Hornecados

This is a form of the American fried on saute tomato. Cut thick slices of tomato and dip in flour. Fry a golden brown in smoking hot fat. Lift to slice of toast. Now add to the pan in which the tomatoes were cooked

One and one-half cups of milk, with six tablespoons of flour dissolved in the milk,
Two finely chopped green peppers,
One-half cup of finely chopped parsley,
One-half teaspoon of chili powder,
Tiny clove of garlic.

Cook to boiling point and then for five minutes longer. Pour over the tomatoes and sprinkle thickly with grated cheese and dust very lightly with chili powder.

Arros y Frijol Colorado

The word Colorado means brown, so this dish is browned rice and beans. Mince fine one-half pound of salt pork, brown gently in deep saucepan and add one cup of cooked rice. Toss and cook until the rice is delicately colored. Add

One can of kidney beans.

(One-half pound of dried kidney beans may be cooked until tender, and used in place of the canned beans.)

One-half cup of chopped onions,
One-half cup of chopped green peppers,
One clove of garlic,
One and one-half cups of thick tomato pulp,
One teaspoon of salt,
One-half teaspoon of chili powder.

Toss and heat slowly to boiling point and serve with cornmeal pancakes, or tortillas, as the Spanish call them.

Place a large spoonful of the mixture on the cake. Fold over and then place more of the mixture on top. Garnish with finely chopped parsley.

Macarron Con Salsa De Hongo

This is macaroni and mushroom sauce. Cook one package of macaroni in boiling water for twenty-five minutes. Drain. Then place in saucepan

Three cups of milk,
Three-quarters cup of flour.

Stir to dissolve the flour and bring to boiling point. Cook for five minutes, then add

Three-quarters cup of finely chopped green and red peppers (first removing the skins),
One-half cup of finely chopped onions,
One clove of garlic,
One-half pound of fresh mushrooms. (One can of mushrooms can be used).
One cup of thick tomato pulp,
One teaspoon of salt,
One-half teaspoon of chilli powder.

Beat up well to blend and bring to boiling point. Cook for three minutes, then add the prepared macaroni and heat again to boiling point. Cook for five minutes slowly, turn in deep dish and sprinkle with three-quarters cup of grated cheese and one-quarter cup of finely chopped parsley and serve.

This dish is a great favorite with the wealthy folks in Mexico on fast days.

Can You Tell?

By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer

What Was the Ancient Belief Concerning the Tides

The tides, mysterious pulsations of the ocean, have been the theme of countless curious speculations from earliest times, and the beliefs of different peoples read like fairy tales. Aristotle and Heraclitus say: "They are caused by the sun, which, whirling the winds about, cause them to fall with violence on the Atlantic, which swells and thus causes the tides." Plato's explanation of the tides was that they were caused by an animal living in a cavern, which through the movement of its mouth caused the tides. Another belief was that the tides were a natural movement of the respiration or breathing of the sea.

There are records of mediaval beliefs among the Arabs. Some thought that the tides were caused by the moon heating the waters so that they swelled up and thus rose higher, while others believed they were caused by vapors generated in the bowels of the earth. Again others believed they were caused by the alternate decomposition of the sea by the air and then the air by the sea, thus accounting for the ebb and flow. Still another belief was that a great serpent swallowed and vomited water alternately.

Early Cape Cod folk and those in other districts along the New England coast believed that people died at the ebb or flowing out of the tide. Watchers by the bedside of dying people firmly believed that one could not die until the ebb tide began to run. In Scotland it was formerly thought that in setting eggs to hatch you should set the eggs at flood tide if you wanted roosters and at the ebb tide if you wanted hens.

Tomorrow—"Why Does an Ear of Corn Have Silk?"

YOU'LL REGRET IT
If You Fail to Read
Mary Roberts Rinehart's
GREATEST STORY
The Breaking Point
which begins today on Page 15, because by next week all your friends will be talking about it.

WHAT'S WHAT

By Helen Decie

What may be called "negligee manners" should be practiced at negligee hours, the hours of slumber robes and pajamas. Yawning and stretching may be very healthful exercises, as some physical culturists proclaim, but these waking-up or going-to-sleep gestures ought to be limited to the bedroom and bathroom.

To yawn and stretch during meal time, as the young man illustrated is doing, is a most uncouth breach of table manners. At table every one is supposed to be alive and interested. One who is physically or mentally exhausted should not accept a dinner invitation without first taking a nap to refresh himself so that he may be able to contribute something to "the life of the party." A well-bred man or woman, even when suffering from fatigue or boredom, tries to control all outward signs of inward weariness.

The Superior Sex

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

John Steele enters his taxi, which he has left during a furious rainstorm, and finds a beautiful girl asleep there. She awakens and demands to be set down immediately, but faints on the sidewalk when she has gone only a short distance. Steele takes her home with him, and by the sheer force of his will, holds death at bay during the fight for her life. His apparent interest in the girl, who gives her name as Anne Temple, and refuses to tell anything more about her past, terrifies Mrs. Steele, and she confides her fears to Katherine Cleveland, whom she has always hoped that John would someday marry.

The Threshold of Love

IN WASHINGTON, during what leisure time he had, Steele reflected seriously on the impulse that had caused him to do so mad a thing. He went over in his mind everything that had happened from the time he had first discovered the girl's presence in the taxi to the time when he had held her in his arms, and, while listening to her stertorous breathing, had willed her to live.

He remembered the elfin charm of her when in the taxi she had alternated between fear, terrible fear that he could not understand, and childish playfulness. He remembered that strange unwillingness that had leaped up in him when he had felt that she was going out of his life as unceremoniously as she had come into it. Why had he cared one way or another? It certainly had never made any difference to him before, and there had been any number of women that he might have known and claimed as friends.

Strangely enough the thought of Katherine Cleveland leaped into his mind. She was beautiful and more than ordinarily intelligent, but in parting with her he had never cared whether or not he ever saw her again. And yet this stranger, this little waif about whom he knew nothing, he had held in his arms, warming her with his own swift-running blood, wanting her to live for some uncanny reason that he could not fathom.

Steele was in Washington a week. During that time he had heard several times from his mother, who wrote rather guardedly concerning the recovery of the stranger. In her first letter she had mentioned the girl's name and the fact that she had seemed terrified when questioned about her past.

"She seems to have no one to turn to," Mrs. Steele wrote, "but I have no doubt that we will be able to find suitable work for her as soon as she is able to be about again."

Steele held the letter in his hands for a long time after he had finished it.

Anne Temple! How well the name suited her. And then suddenly he realized that something in his mother's letter had vaguely irritated him. He turned back to the closely written sheets and began reading them through again. When he came to the part about finding the girl suitable work he stopped and a frown gathered between his brows. Why should he feel irritated because his mother had suggested finding the girl a position? After all, what did he expect? What was there to do but find work for her? And yet he hadn't liked the idea, and more than that he had been suddenly glad that Anne Temple was alone in the world. Why should that make any difference to him either?

With a shrug of his shoulders at his inability to understand himself, he put the letter aside, but each time Marcia wrote him he opened the letter eagerly, and subconsciously he was aware of his eagerness and it annoyed him.

John Steele was proud, almost arrogantly so. He was proud of his birth and of his position, but most of all was he proud of the fact that up to now nothing had been able to shake the cynicism of his attitude toward life. He had always gloried in his indifference, in the sense of freedom that it gave him. Love had always been remote from him, a thing he had never expected to experience in any deep sense. Even at this time if any one had told him that he was in love with Anne Temple he would have scoffed at the idea of such a thing being possible. Nevertheless she was never quite out of his thoughts, and that in itself was strangely significant.

Tomorrow—The Homecoming

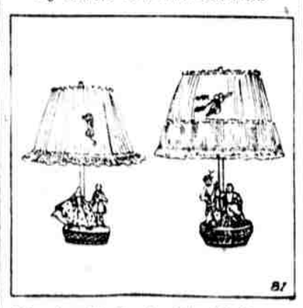
In London

Prominent London dressmakers say that many wealthy American women now prefer going to London instead of Paris for their clothes.

Duty amounting to $5000 on personal baggage was paid recently by a wealthy American woman arriving in London from Paris. The property was contained in eighty large trunks.

THE HOME IN GOOD TASTE

By Harold Donaldson Eberlein



Choosing Shades for Movable Lamps

The lamps in a room intensify the color note. In a dark hall a lamp on a table is the center of interest and may be as handsome and rich in effect as one's purse allows. It may be of pleated silk, very formal in finish, or of painted silk, parchment or vellum. Should the hall be done in early Italian Renaissance or Tudor manner, real vellum is perhaps preferable, as it is rich and dignified. But the design painted upon it must adhere strictly to the period of the furniture. The same principle, of course, holds good in any room where a lamp stands. Nothing is more often neglected than attention to the detail of decoration on a lampshade, and nothing is more important, for, when lighted, the lamps in a room stand out more prominently than anything else.

In a general way it may be said that silk shades in plain colors finished with puffing, pleated ruffs or heavy fringe are the most formal. Chinese embroidery is beautiful when it can be found in tones which harmonize with the room or with the Chinese or Japanese vases which are turned into lamp bases. Parchment treated in blended color tones, with perhaps some added bands, are also formal. When decorated with old-fashioned flowers or suggestions of landscape or an old Spanish galleon and a clouded sea and sky, they give a vivid touch to the imagination.

For an Adam room, they may be decorated with Greek ornament and two-toned medallions, and in Louis Seize rooms, rose garlands held with loops of ribbon give the final touch of French gayety.

Warning a Girl About Her Fiance Is Only a Way of Chasing the Man

Girls Who Do This Call Themselves Friends, but It Doesn't Take the Man Long to See the Claws When They Begin to Reach Out

THERE'S a custom which prevails among some sets of girls, of "warning" an engaged girl about her fiance. They "think she ought to know."

If there were something really bad to tell about the man, if any of these girls could ever prove that he had done wrong in some way, was not to be trusted or had insanity in his family, anything definite or dreadful like that, it would be the proper thing to do.

A girl is cowardly and mean who lets her friend marry a man whom she knows to be unworthy of her.

But there is never anything like that in the revelations of these "friends;" they merely say, "I think you ought to know, Mabel, what Gertrude says about Billy. She says he flirted with her in the most awful way all one summer down at the shore, and now he doesn't look at her!"

Or they say, "I don't see what you see in that boy, honestly I don't. I think he's awful. I know he won't make you happy."

Things like that. Just nasty things, that's all.

THEY really aren't warnings at all—they're just spiteful scratchings.

They come from jealousy and a desire to annex the man who is engaged.

But why a girl would want a man whom she got almost by brute force away from another girl is more than I can see; and why she doesn't realize that he will see through her methods and be turned against her on account of them is another thing that passes understanding.

Men are easily fooled; everybody knows that.

But they are not so thick-headed that they cannot see the claws when one girl begins to scratch another one for "love" of them.

It's the first thing a man does see and the last thing he can overlook in a girl.

She can live down all kinds of pettiness, unkindness, even wrong-doing, before she can be forgiven for using catty methods to "get" a man.

AND men are vain, too; they like to be made much of, flattered, sought after.

But they hate to be chased.

Their vanity, even in the least manly of them, is not great enough to make them like or respect a girl who runs after them.

It's true that the woman often does the choosing, bringing the man to the point of proposing by subtle ways that he does not see or realize.

But she must be very subtle; if he begins to suspect for one moment that she is after him he takes to his heels.

That's what this habit of warning a girl about her fiance really amounts to; it is just the adviser's first step toward making a play for the man herself.

Doubt sown in the mind of the girl, suspicion, a definite questioning of her fiance, his righteous anger as a result, the quarrel, the parting—and the catch on the rebound!

Isn't that usually the plan?

HOW that overworked little sentence, "All's fair in love and war," has been misused in its time!

The mistakes and crimes and offenses that have been committed in its name!

No doubt these girls have burned it on wood and hung it up as their motto.

They don't realize that what they're tampering with is neither love nor war; it's life.

And they're not playing it fair when they pretend to warn other girls about men of whom they do not know and cannot prove any definite or deep wrong.

Adventures With a Purse

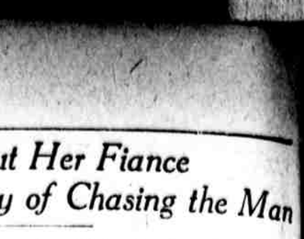
DESPITE the fact that we all declare silk underwear to be possessed of poor washing qualities, there are very few of us who do not pause before a table which drips fold upon fold of the soft, silky underthings so dear to heart of all "us women." While I was adventuring I happened upon some bloomers of pussy willow taffeta, the dainty pink of a rose petal. On either leg of the bloomer was set in a square of Irish lace, which was edged with frills of fine lace. A pale blue rosebud is tucked in among the lace and—well, I just had to have a pair. They are $2.98.

A slip of the hand, a careless knock of the duster, and crash goes some pet piece of china or a cooking pot on the floor, to be picked up in broken, jagged pieces. There can be had a glue which will mend not only china, but crockery, earthenware, almost anything about the house. The glue comes in a bottle, for ten cents.

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

A Memorial

An enthusiastic response from the general public as well as from members of the theatrical profession has greeted the proposal that a suitable monument to Lillian Russell be erected in the heart of New York's theatrical district.



Safe Milk
For Infants & Invalids
NO COOKING
The "Food Drink" for All Ages. Quick Lunch at Home, Office and Fountains. Ask for HORLICK'S.
Avoid Imitations & Substitutes

Chartered 1836

To The Executrix or Administratrix of an Estate

Should you wish to be relieved of the responsibility and detail work involved in the settlement or administration of an estate, this Company can assume your duties under an Agency Arrangement.

Under such an Arrangement the estate enjoys the benefits of the specialized knowledge and experience of the Company's trust officers.

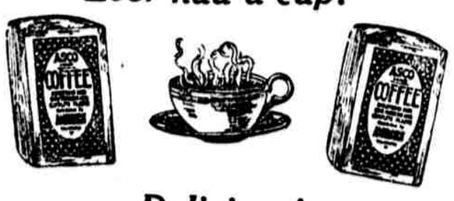
The fees charged are moderate.

Individual Trust Funds $285,000,000

GIRARD TRUST COMPANY
Broad & Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

ASCO ASCO ASCO ASCO

Ever had a cup?



Delicious!

If you are a lover of good coffee, you owe it to yourself to try a cup of the delicious Asco Coffee. You'll taste the difference! And—most surprising of all—its price is not 45c or 50c but only 29c per lb. Try a cup today.

For sale wherever you see this nameplate on the window:

AMERICAN STORES CO.

ASCO ASCO