

SARAH D. LOWRIE'S SATURDAY EVENING TALK

The Unfairness of Jeering at Men Who Minister to Others

SOMETIMES wonder why it is that in plays and books and jokes, and even in conversation, so much derogatory fun is aimed at clergymen. When one goes wrong in real life his calling is continually alluded to as though it were a stigma...

WE ARE never left in ignorance when a clergyman is a failure. Even though we have never heard of him before, we hear of him then. But for one clergyman who turns out to be a hypocrite or a scoundrel...

IT IS not a stigma at all to be a clergyman. It is a noble and a noble calling. It is a calling that has been honored by the Lord because of a sacrifice of His own life on the last night of His earthly life...

LOVE NOTES BY KAY KEAN

Danger—Keep Out! Be chary of advice! For, to it will be as welcome as another May Day. Advice is a boomerang that strikes up the gossip on the return trip...

What Peggy Wears

This isn't about Peggy especially, it's about Peggy's wardrobe. First, she must see Peggy. She is six, with dark hair and wise set mischievous dark eyes...

WHAT'S WHAT BY Helen Deane

While the days of ultra-stylish slippers seem to have passed, there are times and places when one where a girl who has any regard for her reputation should not wear a commonplace pair of a woman's own kind.

The Three-Piece Suit

Many of the models are of this smart, practical sort of costume, made with the familiar coat confined in a tight line around the hips. Others are a mixture of coat and cape, and a remaining group is dedicated to the sacred dogma that nothing is more lovely than a three-piece suit.

Dashing Separate Jackets Are Smart



By CORINNE LOWE

It is not the old Mother Goose dream of Barber, Barber, Shave a Pig's neck is observed in modern fashions. The new motivation is "Designer, designer, shave a lamb." Sharon Lamb is one of the most emphatic style notes of Paris, and this fall certainly has the advantage of great flexibility.

At the Last Minute

You can still get some ideas for entertaining your guests on Halloween. Remember there's a "Hall of Fame" party for grown-ups, and a Garden Party for children, both of which are full of ideas for stunts and games that will fill the evening with fun.

THE HEART'S DESIRE OF EVERY WOMAN—DAINTY LINGERIE



By R. J. and A. W. Barber

Can You Tell? Where Was Symme's Hole?

Symme's Hole? It was connected with the theory of the interior of the earth, promulgated by John Deane Symme, his theory was long ago rejected, but the world in general had proved to its own satisfaction that the interior of the earth was a more or less solid mass...

The Woman's Exchange

Why Not a Canary? Dear Madam—I am eighteen years old, and am going to a few Halloweens. I have a good bit of canary-colored satin. Will you please tell me what to do with it? I thought of making it into a dress, but I don't know how to do it.

What They're Wearing

In evening gowns one cannot emphasize too strongly the value of metal pieces authorized by the best designers both here and abroad. These metal pieces are carried out through many mediums, but they all contribute to the season, where everything for evening promises to glow, glisten and sparkle.

Women Always Want to Know What Happens After the Tragedy

One Reason for This Is That We Want to Go On Sympathizing to the Bitter End or Else See Some Happiness

"WOMEN are such queer things." We remarked a man in an amused tone. "They see a beautiful tragedy acted on the stage, and then they want to know what happened to the man afterwards."

Please Tell Me What to Do

To "F. A. B." Cynthia cannot answer questions about health. She does not profess to know. You can receive treatment free of charge in a dispensary of any hospital where the best of service is given.

Scolds "Caruso" Well

Dear Cynthia—Please pardon any slang which appears in this missive, but as it is "most expressive than elegant" it serves my purpose. "Scold" "Caruso" do you believe "scolds" who live in glass houses should not throw stones? If so, who do you accuse "Blondie" of contradicting and then turning around and saying "scold" "Caruso"?

Much Truth in This

Dear Cynthia—I enjoy your column very much and this will be my first attempt at it. I am a boy eighteen years old, studying for college, but this does not get to my point. What do you think of the "flappers" in their letters to you, and also in speeches at clubs?

A Letter to Unfortunates

Dear Cynthia—I am writing to the editor for the first time. I have enjoyed some very sensible letters from various contributors for the last few years. I say a few words to you, and please to give them all the attention you can.

What Marcia Said

Marcia was dressing to go out to dinner. She disliked very much being interrupted at such a time as this, but she had been so indiscreet that she had slipped into a negligee and admitted him to her sanctum sanctorum. Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes. "I thought you loved her," she remarked after a time.

Why Not a Canary?

Dear Madam—I am eighteen years old, and am going to a few Halloweens. I have a good bit of canary-colored satin. Will you please tell me what to do with it?

What Marcia Said

Marcia was dressing to go out to dinner. She disliked very much being interrupted at such a time as this, but she had been so indiscreet that she had slipped into a negligee and admitted him to her sanctum sanctorum.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

Why Not a Canary?

Dear Madam—I am eighteen years old, and am going to a few Halloweens. I have a good bit of canary-colored satin. Will you please tell me what to do with it?

What Marcia Said

Marcia was dressing to go out to dinner. She disliked very much being interrupted at such a time as this, but she had been so indiscreet that she had slipped into a negligee and admitted him to her sanctum sanctorum.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

Why Not a Canary?

Dear Madam—I am eighteen years old, and am going to a few Halloweens. I have a good bit of canary-colored satin. Will you please tell me what to do with it?

What Marcia Said

Marcia was dressing to go out to dinner. She disliked very much being interrupted at such a time as this, but she had been so indiscreet that she had slipped into a negligee and admitted him to her sanctum sanctorum.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

Why Not a Canary?

Dear Madam—I am eighteen years old, and am going to a few Halloweens. I have a good bit of canary-colored satin. Will you please tell me what to do with it?

What Marcia Said

Marcia was dressing to go out to dinner. She disliked very much being interrupted at such a time as this, but she had been so indiscreet that she had slipped into a negligee and admitted him to her sanctum sanctorum.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

What Marcia Said

Marcia's hair was meticulously combed and fastened at the side of her head with a glittering comb. She looked at him for a long moment, a curious expression in her eyes.

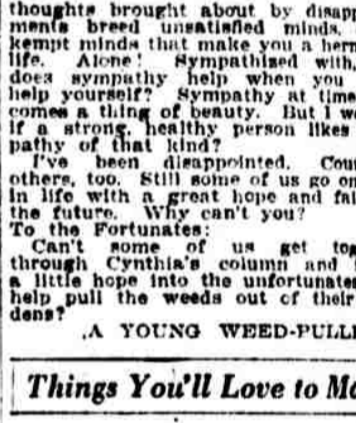
(To Be Continued)

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. If the name is not published in the column, the writer will not be held responsible for any statements made in the column. The writer will not be held responsible for any statements made in the column.

Thoughts brought about by disappointments are often unkind. The thoughtful mind that makes you a hermit of life. Alone! Sympathized with, but not understood, is a lonely state. Help yourself! Sympathy at times becomes a thing of beauty. But I wonder if you are not a little too sympathetic to the Fortunate?

Can't some of us get together through Cynthia's column and make a little something out of it? I think it would be a good idea. I think it would be a good idea. I think it would be a good idea.

Things You'll Love to Make



A Bralet Joins the Two Parts of This Sleeve

The unusual sleeve still prevails. Here is one divided into two parts, the upper rather tight, the lower loose and flowing, joined by a bralet. The bralet is made by stringing black or colored beads on an elastic. A buckle is made of the beads strung on the wire and fastened to the hand with wire.

Sumptuous Silk Shades

In bewildering assortment. A collection unique in the city for beauty and artistic merit. Also a fine selection of Vase Lamps.

Vase Lamps

In designs and colors suited to every taste. Uniformly made. Also a fine selection of Vase Lamps.

Walker & Kepler

531 Chestnut St.

POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL

Sold Everywhere

Sumptuous Silk Shades

In bewildering assortment. A collection unique in the city for beauty and artistic merit. Also a fine selection of Vase Lamps.

Vase Lamps

In designs and colors suited to every taste. Uniformly made. Also a fine selection of Vase Lamps.

Walker & Kepler

531 Chestnut St.

Good Luck

is thought to go a long way, but Good Judgment goes farther. TO USE

"TADA" IS GOOD JUDGMENT.

"The Tea that is always Reliable."

SHILLER & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS, 1000 MARKET STREET, PHILA., PA.