SARAH D. LOWRIE'S SATURDAY EVENING TALK

Politeness and Religion, Like Charity, Should Begin at Home

Twas stopping one day this summer for a brief half hour with a woman whose house I passed in the course of a morning's stroll. She was a her plazza doing nothing in particular, and as I was crossing her roading and we were neighbors, it was an easy thing for both of us to drop into casual talk. Presently out came her daughter, who was visiting her, and in a moment out came the daughter's little boy of six or no, who had escaped from his nurse or his nap, or his morning "anack" in the pantry perhaps, and had it in his head to play in his sand-pile. First his grandmother and then his mother adjured him to stop and by pole. First his grandmother and then his mother adjured him to stop and be polite and say good-morning to me. He did not wish to and unfortunately for us both, he said as much. Whereupon the faithful ones of the ancient world.

beartly that I had not stopped for that chat. For, to be doomed to serve as pointing a moral to a child who has no other relation to you than that you are a source of punishment, is really very depressing. I do not know how childen while the captain and perfecter of our faith."

We do not have to love an abstraction, a Great Perhaps. It would not be possible, even if we wanted to. We are asked to love a person.

"If you have known Me, ye have known Me, re have known My Father also."

SARAH D. LOWDING. very depressing. I do not know how! children ought to acquire manners, but I am sure that complete strangers to them should not be adapted by embarrassed parents as dummies for the try-

GENUINE sweetness of behavior. what we call good manners, in order to be a genuine habit should begin with the person the child loves and knows best and then be extended gradually outward. If he connects courtesy and obligingness with loving, it is sure to spill over into action with his liking, and if nothing has made him street to show that they are on the wrong side, or ham side, toward the street. They cannot be seen clearly enough from the street to show that they are on the wrong side. It would look bad in the room. scared or self-conscious with strangers.

a sort of demure little shadow of At least that has been my experience

s is never poure slaces manners where they belong the far too many of use-on the outside.

I once had a frightful uses with a whole village in the matter of the mainest taking off their hats when they greated taking off their hats when they greated their women folds. It would have been none of my business, except that I harpened that season to be a teacher in the school of the village and I had a lot of boys in my classes. They liked me, the hole there would have been none to be a teacher in the school of the village and I had a lot of boys in my classes. They liked me, the hole there would have been none to be a teacher in the school of the village and I had a lot of boys in my classes. They liked me, the hole there would not the point to their own womenlind, and they were unconsciously very rude to be point to their own womenlind, and they were unconsciously very rude to be point to their own womenlind, and they were unconsciously very rude to be point to their own womenlind, and they were unconsciously very rude to be point to their own womenlind, and they were unconsciously very rude to be point to their own womenlind, and they were unconsciously very rude to be point to their own womenlind, and they were unconsciously very rude to be point to their own womenlind, and they were unconsciously very rude to be point to their own womenlind, and they were unconsciously very rude to be point to their own of the point to the point to the men the street. There was a fearful ruction among the older folk when the boys went to me. The only objection would probably be your youth, as older women often visit at the hospitals.

Wants to Grow Taller

To the End of Pretense

FINALLY there came a pause in the Conversation and perhans for a meither Charlev nor allowed. Then suddenly Charley nor mind cases. The work of the weekly allowance and bink nothing of it. But if you remind him that you have forgitting he will feel like a cad.

Nothing contries a wife to work to go on precently, and the weekly allowance and bink nothing

mothers of the race, the bearers of life.

And in a sense a man who honored it about by living a healthy, wholesome life, with as much vigorous outdoor consciously because of her. That is putting into words something that is putting into words something that is you grow any taller. Some of the green vegetables and uncooked foods, like let-

CO THAT is what I insisted on, that they should take off their caps to their own and to one another's mothers. and when they grew up to their wives. They got that idea very quickly. And that little motion of politeness came so casily to them presently that they included girls as well as their mothers; in fact, all womenkind, I suppose when they realized that it was deference to a class, but the acknowledge not ment of a debt that they felt no hufor, they lost all sense of its being a brisk "Aye, aye, m'm!"

kewtow invented by swells. At any rate, it worked in that village, not only rate, it worked in that village, not only rate. miliation to remain forever obligated

to the last boy, but to the last man.
You may say that taking off your bat to your mother, if she nods to you in the street, is, after all, a very super-heial way of acknowledging your debt to her, not to speak of your affection for her. And so it is. My only point with those boys was that if they did not bother to greet their mothers po-litely they were not likely to do het-ter by their wives eventually, and cer-tainly not to the general run of recontainly not to the general run of women. Or if they were polite here and there, it was on'y a surface gesture, too easily forgotten to be of any ver-* I was pretty young when I had that experience, but I learned more than I

ight during that summer school session from that one episode.

VOU have got to love some person. - or at all events fondly depend on a person, or greatly admire his or her qualities, before you can acquire the beginnings, the essentials, of courtesy that you are learning to practice. Once learn those essentials by practicing them on the person who attracts you, you get son's sake. The point is you begin to change and to grow because of some son, and in order to please and to attract the favorable notice of that

There are some unfortunate men and courtesy late in life because in their bereft childhood they have not loved admired those near to them enough to desire to attract them by their man-ner of doing things. We all know men who have had to wait to fall in love with their wives to be thoughtful toward other women. Just as there are many women who are really not ourteous to little children until they ern about the feelings of children rough having some of their own.

himself" that he said:

struggle ensued that entailed some cort of a punishment and scuffle indeces and his gradual emergence on to the porch, tear-stained and sullen.

There ensued a complete break in the conversation among the grown-ups while he extended a tense and grimy hand in my direction, and on my taking it cheerfully and casually, there was a subbing and yet a scowling mutter from him of "Good-morning," and then a hasty withdrawal of his hand as he made an abrupt departure.

He could not have disliked the enseated a tense and I wished the structure of the faithful ones of the ancient world, the called as seeing His face, there can their race. It is in the Eristle to the Helpews, the second chapter from the end of the letter, or thereabourts, the great summary that ends with:

"Let us also, seeing we are compassed about with so great a crowd of witnesses, lay aside every weight and the sin which doth closely cling to us and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the capmain and perfecter of our faith."

We do not have to love an abstraction, a Great Perhaps. It would not

The Woman's Exchange

About Lace Curtains

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam - Should lace curtains A GENUINE sweetness of behavior. Dear Magain - Situation of the street what we call good manners, in be hung with the right side to the street J. D. T.

Wants to Read to Soldiers

to their mothers and nurses as part of their nothers and nurses as part of their loving.

But to begin from the rim and work

But to begin from the rim and work Dear Madam-Where are the nearest their mothers and nurses as part of their hoving.

But to begin from the rim and work into the center with a child and make him polite with a perfect stranger when he is never polite with his mother. places manners where they belong to far too many of us—on the outside?

I once had a frightful masie with a whole village in the matter of the males taking off their hats when they greated.

Dear Madam—Where are the nearest places (hospitals and sanitariums) to Philadelphia for disabled soldiers? Do you think they would let a young girl of sixteen go to those places to read to them in her spare time and do anything else around to help? Not as any money-making game, but just because she wants to. I am not a silly flapper type it mean the wrong kind), and from their places (hospitals and sanitariums) to Philadelphia for disabled soldiers? Do you think they would let a young girl of sixteen go to those places to read to them in her spare time and do anything else around to help? Not as any money-making game, but just because the wants to. I am not a silly flapper type it mean the wrong kind), and from the places (hospitals and sanitariums) to Philadelphia for disabled soldiers? Do you think they would let a young girl of sixteen go to those places to read to them in her spare time and do anything else around to help? Not as any money-making game, but just because she wants to. I am not a silly flapper type it mean the wrong kind), and from the proposition of the proposition of

ter what—if I spoke to them on the street. "She thinks herself better than the rest of us," was pretty much the rest of us," was pretty much the rest of us, and my beight is four feet seven inches the rest of us, and my beight is four feet seven inches. "Pretending what?" Aline's tone pretending, any future is the hope eternal that makes a wife stick by her husband. "Pretending to care," he blurted out for inches mothers of their hats to seemlthing to do with women being the mothers of the race, the bearers of life. The race and my beight is four feet seven inches. The make and my beight is four feet seven inches. The hope eternal that makes a wife stick by her husband. "Pretending what?" Aline's tone of their hats to seven the exclamation of their hats to seven the exclamation of their hats to semething to do with women being the received for us, and my beight is four feet seven inches. The make of the race, the bearers of life. The restriction of the race, the bearers of life. The restriction of the race, the bearers of life. The restriction of the race, the bearers of life. The restriction of the race, the bearers of life. The race of the race, the bearers of life. The race of the race, the bearers of life. The race of the race, the bearers of life. The race of life. The race of the race, the bearers of life. The race of the race, the bearers of life. The race of the race, the bearers of life. The race of life. The race of the race, the bearers of life. The race of life. The rac

Not Dead-Eye Dick

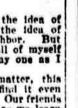
Probably the only woman who acts a ship's captain is Mrs. T. Aitken vessel of ninety-two tons, engaged in English consting trade, and has ided that she will command it her-She started off on her first voyage not long ago, leaving London for the lule of Wight. She has a crew of three, who answer her orders with a brisk "Aye, aye, m'm!"

for the Slender Woman



By CORINNE LOWE

In spite of those long adhesive his. The next moment he was gone. plasters which some folks call aleeves, the voluminous model is still with us. Behold above the tourist type of sleeve as it is exemplified in a charming dinner





The Reckless Age By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Aline Foster, a member of the gay Aline Foster, a member of the gay younger set, becomes engaged to Charley Tyne, not because she loves him, but because they seem so well suited to each other. However, she insists upon being free, and encourages the attentions of other men, above all, Mason Long, a writer. Charley attempts to interfere, he tries to get Aline to be serious, but she laughs and goes on flirting. Then suddenly she hears that Charley has been seen with Mabel Collins, one of the least attractive girls in their set. the least attractive girls in their set, and this starts her to wondering.

"Well," she said evenly, "is that

Aline's fingernalls dug into her soft palms. She felt suddenly as if she wanted to scream aloud. Her pride was deserting her, and she had to exert every bit of control that she possessed in order to keep from saying something about Mabel Collins.

She had an insane desire to throw Mabel's name in Charley's face; she wanted to rant and storm, and all the while she knew that she must sit quietly in her chair and accept what Charley had said. She must not let him suspect for an instant that he had

him suspect for an instant that he had leveled her pride to the dust, that he had hurt her as she had never been hart before.

But it was almost impossible to do this. She caught her red under-lip between her teeth and said over and over to herself: "Be a sport, Aline: play the game. Don't be a whiner," and even then blind fury possessed her, and she shook so that she was sure Charley must notice it. Then all of a sudden she had control of herself. Temporarily she had conquered, and throwing back her head, she laughed, managing to throw an insolent quality into her mer-She rose slowly from her chair, and went over to Charley, who had risen to his feet and was standing stiff and uncomfortable beside his chair.

Without a tremor, and with her eyes level, Aline held out her hand, "All right Charley; we'll consider it ended. After all, it was only a bargain. There was nothing sentimental about it. No love letters to send back. and you ought to be glad now that wouldn't let you give me a ring. Her eyes were very bright, and came to Charley suddenly that there would never be another Aline. If at that moment she had been less hard. if there had been a sign of feminine weakness about her. Charley would have thrown discretion to the winds and caught her in his arms. He wanted her at that moment as he had never wanted her before, but he did not yield. He took the hand she held out and held it for an instant in

(To be Continued)

BELIEVE what is true of manners is true of manners is true of religion. Before some of know what leve is we attempt to sent our hearts to the Unknown God, give Him a heart to which we have accomption of the Heart of the Unknown God, a five Him a heart to which we have heart of the Unknown God, a five Him a heart to which we have heart of the Unknown God, a five Him a heart to which we have accomption of the Heart of the prodigal son "had come himself" that he said:

"I will arise and go to my father!"
"To some of us the way to know our what he to be that of the prodigal hut it need not be a said sind wated the that. For all of us, however, the has to be that of the prodigal hut it need not be a said sind wated the that. For all of us, however, the the that had the that of the prodigal what it need not be a said sind wated the that. For all of us, however, the the that to the prodigal what it need not be a said sind wated the that to the prodigal what it need not be a said sind wated the that to the prodigal what it need not be a said sind wated the that to the prodigal what it need not be a said sind wated the that to the prodigal what it need not be a said sind wated the that to the prodigal what it need not be a said sind wated the that to the prodigal what it need not be a said sind wated the that to the prodigal what it need not be a said sind wated the product of the total water of the sind the product of the total water of the water of the water of the most fascinating accents and never stops until it reaches the most fascinating accents and never stops until it reaches the most fascinating accents and never stops until it reaches the most fascinating accents and never stops until it reaches the most fascinating accents and never stops until the reaches and the sloping shoulder the walls will be the form the water is gently walls go with none.

In the time definited paper or ever a cream felt or grantle paper.

New Neckline

One of the most fascinating accents to the most fascinating accents and the slopi

LOVE NOTS By KAY KEAN

A Little Piece of String

Forgive your husband, but do not let him forget that you have forgiven

like showing him that you remember

his mother, honored other women unconsciously because of her. That is putting into words something that is more an instinct than a defined feeling, but I suspected that if the village women saw their sons taking their hats off to them they would complaisantly acquiesce in their including even an outsider like me in the general gesture of courteous consideration.

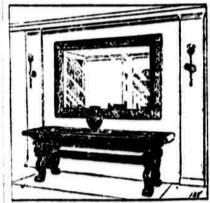
CO THAT is what I insisted on, that

Guest towels, clean and dainty all "Something like that," he brought hanging in the row on the immaculate well as looking for new recipes. To-"Something like that," he brought the words out with difficulty, and felt the words out with difficulty, and felt the words at a cad after he had said them, but have yet to see any like a cad after he had said them, but have yet to see any quite so nice as the ones I discovered the other day that you can make all thing was definitely at an end.

The brought had no like that," he brought had not been dead to be a seen many day I have a splendid French roll rections the other day that you can make all thans, 3704 Baltimore avenue, Kansas thing was definitely at an end.

IN GOOD TASTE

Bu Harold Donaldson Eberlein



as puzzled many persons is, What are they to do when they have fine pieces of antique furniture but are not in a position to go in for expensive wall treatment? The best way out of the difficulty is to leave the walls plain but appropriate in color. We may console precives with the fact that during the Italian Renaissance walls were entirely plain. They were in sand-finished or smooth-finished plaster, and in tone were generally cream, other or gray. Such a wall would be suitable today for Italian Rennissance furniture, and fact, would be a suitable background for Another solution of the problem would

be to have the walls papered with a sand-finished paper or even a cream

Mrs. Wilson Receives Well-Tried Recipes Which She Gives for Everybody's Benefit BLUE EYES. She is evidently suffering from an attack of "youth" which takes itself too seriously and thinks another sirily a year younger is too small to notice. Let her get over it. In later years you'll probably be surprised to hear that you and she are the same age; in fact. Which She Gives for Everybody's Benefit BLUE EYES. She is evidently suffering from an attack of "youth" which takes itself too seriously and thinks another sirily attack of somall to notice. Let her get over it. In later years you'll probably be surprised to hear that you and she are the same age; in fact. FLORA.

SATURDAY in the home is the baking day of the entire week, and when one walks down the block and smells the tasty goodies that are baking in the home ovens it makes one very hungry

Home-baked foods for the entire For family should be the pride of every housewife, and to help her add variety to this baking. I am ever alert for new methods, or kinks in old recipes, as

French Rolls Place in saucepan

Two tablespoons of lard. Three tablespoons of butter, Two cups of milk.

Heat to boiling point and cook to 80 grees Fahrenheit. Pour in mixing bowl and add

Two teaspoons of salt, Three tablespoons of sugar.

One yeart cake. Crumbling the yeast cake in the

milk, beat with egg-beater to mix, then Four and one-half cups of sifted

And heat to smooth dough. Set this dough about 9 o'clock in the morning, and then set away until 12 o'clock. Now

Four more cups sifted flour And knead to smooth elastic dough.

Return to the bowl and let rise for two and one-half hours, then turn from the bowl to the pastry heard, that has been sprinkled lightly with flour, and with-out handling roll out about one-half inch thick. Cut with large biscuit cutter, bruch well with melted butter and fold. Place on well greased baking sheet about two inches apart. Let rise A question which the writer finds for twenty-five minutes in warm room then brush tops of the rolls with little melted butter and bake in hot oven for twelve minutes.

Mrs. June Ross, of Center Gap, Arkansas, gave me this recipe:

Oatmeal and Nut Cookies Place in mixing bowl

One cup of brown sugar, Yolks of two eggs, One-half cup of butter. And cream well. Now so Two cups of rolled oats, Two cups of flour.
One level tablespoon of baking pose One traspoon of flavoring.

Rub a Boston brown bread mold lib-erally with good shortening and then place a half-inch layer of brown sugar in the bottom and sides of the mold, patting the sugar firmly in place.

Place in mixing bowl Three-quarters cup of molasses, One well-beaten egg, Four tablespoons of melted shorten

Two cups of finely chopped apples, Two cups of bread crumbs, One-half cup of cornmeal,

apple sauce. Mix and turn in the prepared mold, close the mold and steam for one and one-half hours. Serve with nicely

Place in mixing bowl Three cups of flour, One teaspoon of satt, Three level tablespoons of baking

sweetened apple sauce.

the usual manner on well-greased griddle. Spread each cake lightly when baked with butter, then with powdered



One teaspoon of flavoring.

Three-quarters cup of finely chopped suits.

One-half cup of cold water.

Work to smooth dough and drop on well-greased baking sheer, using a teaspoon, and place the cookies about two inches apart. The size of the dough and dropped is about the size of a small walnut. Itake in moderate oven for twelve minutes until the edge takes on a nice brown color.

Whenever it is necessary to send a telegram to a residence, the sender should have the courteous forethought to dispatch it as early in the day as possible. This is especially needful when the message is sent to a place at a distance from the district telegraph of the. Some people who know that a "wire" can be flashed thousands of miles in a few seconds from one telegraph operator to another do not seem graph operator to another do not seem unst have time to get a human—sometimes "too human"—messenger to deliver the telegram to the residence, Whenever it is necessary to send a slegram to a residence, the sender hould have the courteous forethought of dispatch it as early in the day as

must have time to get a human—some-times "too human"—messenger to de-liver the telegram to the residence, which may take a matter of hours. So it is that, because telegrams are not wired early enough, people and neighborhoods are rudely roused long after midnight by the bell-ringing and door-pounding of a telegraph messen-ser. Whenever a telegram cannot be sent betimes, it is better to use the long-colut-hea telephone, or if that he mot practicable, it is best to have the pot practicable, it is best to have the telegram take the form of a "night message" to be delivered in the morning.

The Wee Beastie at the Dentist's Was Not Quite "Tim'rous" Enough

He Had Too Gay a Time Before the Fatal Spring Worked That Stopped His Flirtation With a Piece of Cake

house pet variety.

But he was very wee, and extremely sleekit, although there was nothing cowirin' or tim'rous about him at all.

Indeed, he gaminded merrily under a tall cabinet, his long thin tail catching in all the catching the catching the sleeking the state of the catching the sleeking the sleeki in slight'y slower tempo the waves of excitement that made his small body

quiver.

There was something on the floor there that he played with almost as a kitten plays with a piece of paper.

He batted it coquettishly, took a mischievous bite of it, then scampered away a few steps to sit up and chew hap-nile.

a few steps to sit up and chew happily.

Back he came for another bite, another gay flirtation with the thing on the floor that was so hard to see—it seemed to be flat; probably a little sliver of wood, or something like that.

The long tail trembled as he reached far for a wayward bite off the intriguing food.

Too far, alas! For, with a distinct click, the fatal spring worked, giving away the secret purpose of the mystery on the floor, and stopping short the merry career of the wee beastle.

The tail that had been so gay drooped its long length sadly over the edge of the trap and the sleekit body lay still and silent!

HE WASN'T a 'wee, sleekit, cowIt was a dentist's office in which
he filtred with the fatal plaything.
The dentist's assistant had even gone
for as to give up a piece of her
precious lunch cake as bait for the
sake had to, for the sake of the patient was a dentist's office in which
to filtred with the fatal plaything.
The dentist's assistant had even gone
for as to give up a piece of her
precious lunch cake as bait for the
trap.
She had to, for the sake of the patients who came to the office as well as
for her own.

tients who came to the office as well as for her own.

Suppose, for instance, they had let the wee beastie live after that first wild scamper across the office which had betrayed him.

He would have played about quietly under the tall cabinet, flitting like an animated shadow from corner to corner.

All would have been well until the office assistant, an exceedingly feminine person, or perhaps some equally feminine person, or perhaps some equally feminine patient waiting just outside the office for her appointment, happened to see him.

And you know what happens when a woman sees a mouse.

woman sees a mouse.

She just can't control that scream.

A ND suppose the dentist, at work in his office, entirely oblivious of the presence of the small horror, happened at that moment to be using one of those

click, the fatal spring worked, giving away the secret purpose of the mystery on the floor, and stopping short the merry career of the wee beastle.

The tail that had been so gay drooped its long length sadly over the edge of the trap and the sleekit body lay still and silent!

THE sad part of it was that there was no grief over his capture.

Everybody was glad.

In fact, everybody felt that an extremely good deed had been done.
For the cabinet under which he had gamboled was painted white and held instruments and materials for fixing teeth.

At that moment to be using one of those terrific buzzers on the sensitive tooth of a sensitive patient!

Oh, doesn't it make you hurt all over just to think of it?

Or suppose the patient was femining for a porcelain filling to barden.

It would be most inconvenient for her to give the conventional ahriek and leap to her feet on the chair.

But she'd have to do it.

No, all wee beastics had better learn to be cow'rin' and tim'rous about entering doctors' offices.

For they don't stand a very fair chance of getting out again alive.

Things You'll Love to Make

Please Tell Me What to Do

Letters to Cynthia's column must be written on one side of the oaper 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. I'migned 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.

Girl Thinks She's Too Young

Dear Cynthia—I am a constant reader of your column and wish your advice. I have a friend who has only once visited me, and whenever I ask her to visit me, she refusee. I have visited her several times. Sometimes she seems to think I am too much of a baby for her. Sho is one year my senior. Now, dear Cynthia, please tell me what to do in this matter.

Three-quarters cap of reisins,
One-half cup of nute.
One and one-quarter caps of thick
ipple sauce.

Mix and turn in the prepared mold,
close the mold and steam for one and
one-half hours. Serve with nicely
sweetened apple sauce.

Will talk to them they well her may be more than a law of thick that she goes around gossiping like that I would not mind if it was true, but it is not and still my friends are true to me, they may be the middle of the vibrations are true to me, same velocity. The vibrations are true to me, they may be the nicely sweetened apple sauce.

BOBBIE.

BOBBIE.

By CYNTHIA

never had a fight until about a few waves you see in the ocean, a big weeks ago. She was introduced to movement which the ocean, a big weeks ago. She was introduced to another girl, one whose friendship I did not wish to cultivate. She started going around with that girl and whenever she did not have any other girl, she came to me. Later she had a quarrel with that girl and she came back to turbance in the air which causes a turbance in the ocean, a big movement making a big wave, and a small movement a small wave. I introduced her to one of my sound; the harder you clap the louder boy friends and she was always envy-ing me about the crowd I go around the sound. If there were no nir about with. One day I met this fellow and he us, we would hear nothing, because the did not even stop to talk to me, so I thought I would find out why. I asked his friend why he was mad and his hands strike against the drums of our One-half cup of cornmeal,

Three-quarters cup of flour with fire in the flour.

Three-quarters cup of reisins,
One-half cup of nuts.

Three-quarters cup of reisins,
One-half cup of nuts.

Three cups of four,
One eteaspoon of sait,
Three level tablespoons of baking
One ead one-half cups of milk,
One ead to cups of milk,

Parisian Muff Ornament

tendency toward being decorated. Here is a simple but fetching muff ornament.

The muffs worn this year show a

When you find any one is untrue to you, as this girl is, you would do well to drop her acquaintance.

BOBBIE. miles in a minute. In the vibrations of strings of ... usical instruments some notes are low and solemn, while others are high and quick because the vibra-

Delicious!

Expresses But Poorly The Unique Flavor of

TRY IT FOR YOUR NEXT MEAL.

BLACK (Orange Pekoe Blend) MIXED or GREEN

TEA