



Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISLE

A New, Romantic Serial Dealing With the Absorbing Problems of a Girl Wife

By ANN LISLE
Chapter LIV
(Copyright, 1918, by Kings Features Syndicate, Inc.)
Evvy and I had taken a very early tea and it was only a little after five when I got home from my unhappy hour of disillusionment. I hurried into my bedroom and began to take off my hat—then I stood motionless with one pin in my hand and reflected upon the blunders that had brought Barbara Anne Harrison to her present pass of unhappiness.

Item: Jealousy of Betty Bryce and a series of rebuffs to Betty's offers of friendship.
Item: Longing for a woman friend in Jim's own world—and the acceptance of Evelyn Mason's companionship.
Item: The climax that had given Betty every right to think she was not wanted or needed here and was welcome to pursue her intimacy with Virginia and to forget me.
At this stage of teeming with myself and my loneliness, I removed the other pin from my hat, put away the outer trappings used for my afternoon with Evvy and addressed myself sternly:
"Anne, you've been taking what you insisted was 'something just as good' in place of real friendship. You were suspicious of Betty just because she was so kind. Now I guess Betty's about done with offering you her friendship; you've snubbed her for the last time. If you want her—

ARE YOU FAT? JUST TRY THIS

Thousands of overfat people have become slim by following the advice of doctors who recommend Marmola Prescription Tablets, those harmless little fat reducers that simplify the dose of the famous Marmola Prescription.
If too fat, don't wait for the doctor's advice. Go now to your druggist or write to the Marmola Co., 864 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich., and for the procure a large case of these tablets.
They reduce two, three or four pounds a week without exercise, dieting or any unpleasant effect whatever. If too fat, try this to-day.—Advertisement

you'll have to go after her. Well, do you want her? Do you want some one who will help you throw light on Jim's betting at the races and shaking dice with Neal, as if gambling were the most gripping thing in life? Or do you want to go half distracted wondering whether that means he—has the gambling fever?"

In answer to my own questions, I went to the phone and called Virginia's apartment. Phoebe answered. "They've gone out," she replied, almost petulently, when I asked for Virginia or Betty. "They're going to have dinner together. They left me here alone."
"Then you come straight over here, dear. How can you be alone when you have us?" I asked with pity for another lonely creature.

"Oh, I'd love to, Anne—but I'm not very tidy. Have I time to go home first? I've been working here all afternoon—and I don't look very nice."

So I gave Phoebe till 7.30 to make herself pretty and sweet, and then turned from the phone and her delight to face my own trouble.

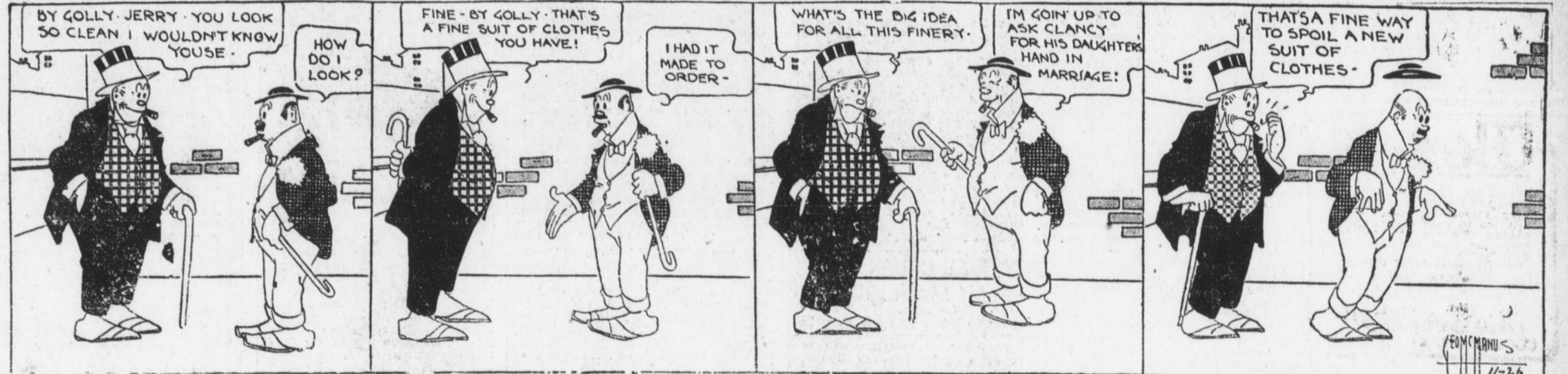
What was I to do about Jim? I must solve my problem alone—without aid from Betty. Evidently she and Virginia were growing very intimate now, and if they didn't want little Phoebe, surely Betty would have no time for me.

Never before had the city seemed so big, so cold, so unfriendly. I had made a failure of my attempt to find my place, for although I had lived in it for years, "the great metropolis" didn't hold for me even one true friend.
I stood at the phone while this flashed through my mind. Suddenly I realized I was turning over the leaves of the phone book.
"How—aimless," I laughed to myself.
But there was a choke in the laugh, and I dropped the book against the wall with a terrified thud when I found my eyes resting on the name, Mason, Thomas J. I didn't need some one to talk to as much as that.
Then all in a flash the door

Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus



opened, Neal dashed in and caught me in his sturdy young arms.
"I wasn't alone at all—I had Neal!"
"Babbs, what do you think of your old fox, Neal?" he cried. "Two weeks at his job, and doesn't he get a promotion already? Forty per, that's what he gets. Guess he could almost support a wife, hey?"
There was a note of deep anxiety in his voice, but I didn't fully sense it at the time.
"Promotion already?" I cried. "It's wonderful, Neal darling! I'll have to kiss you for that. Tell your Babbs just how it happened."
"Well, it's like this," Neal's voice was unsteady. "So many of the men are leaving, and they're afraid a good accountant will be offered another job. So they advanced me to forty, with a promise of fifty in six months."

"Oh, I see. So many of the men are being drafted that they want to pay their boys well." I returned easily, remembering what a wizard Neal was at figuring.
At that Neal turned his head away. "Babbs, I could get married, honest now, couldn't I?"
I laughed.
"You could, indeed. But how sorry you'd be in a week or so. You seem to be taking your latest crush seriously. Who is she, laddie?"
"This isn't a crush. A fellow isn't certain of much nowadays. That's

why he ought to make sure of his happiness when he can. If a girl loved me"—began Neal, but I interrupted.
"If a girl loved you and let you be sure of it, you'd be bored to death, laddie. Last week, it was Evvy. This week—"

Neal flung off the hand that was stroking his red curls, and with the same motion flung himself to his feet.
"I come to you—and you laugh at me!" he cried bitterly.
"Then I knew that Neal had a real problem. Not a boy's flickering desire for sympathetic attention.
I followed him and catching his hand in mine, pulled him round to face me.
"Neal, you've more to tell—I can see that. What is it?"
Again he flung me off—almost wearily. Then he became alert as a key turned in the lock and Jim limped into the room.

Jim stooped to kiss me. Out of the tall of my eye I could see Neal standing taut, expectant.
"What's the matter, young fellow?" Jim turned to Neal with real concern. "You look as if you'd something on your mind. Anything I can do?"
Neal's eyes flashed. His voice as he replied held warm gratitude to Jim and reproach for me.
"There sure is! You're a brick to see it without my asking. I'd like a talk with you—alone, Jim."
Jim's eyes met mine for a moment. They held a question I couldn't answer. I didn't know what was my brother's need.
Then Jim said:
"Come on into the bedroom while I get my slippers on."
He made his words to seem natural, casual and to assure me against feeling shut out.
Then he limped into the bedroom and Neal followed. The door closed behind them—and I was on the outside again.
(To Be Continued)

MAKING THE MOST OF OUR CHILDREN

A Series of Plain Talks to Parents

By Ray C. Beery, A.B., M.A. President of the Parents Association.

(Copyright, 1918, by the Parents Association, Inc.)
It is most natural for children to turn a deaf ear to the word, "Don't." Many children will run errands willingly but are hard to stop from doing things once they have started. For example, one mother writes to me:
"My boys aged four and six do what they are told fairly well but persist in doing what they are told not to do. If I ask one of them to bring me an article, he brings it. If I say, 'Close the door,' he closes it. But, if he is playing with the door and wants to continue, I can request a dozen times and he wouldn't close it. Please tell me what I have done wrong and how I should manage in the future."
You may not have done anything especially wrong. It simply is a natural tendency in children to want to continue what they already are doing, particularly if that activity is furnishing them pleasure.
Of course, in the example that you cited, if you actually requested the boy several times to close the door, you might improve on this point in the future. After you make your very first request, and he ignores it, do not follow this up with another under the same conditions. Either you should have the boy come directly in front of you or you go directly to the boy and after securing his undivided attention, then state your command in a low, expectant tone, suggesting that you mean strictly business.
Make it an invariable rule that neither of your boys gets a bit of pleasure out of trying to continue a line of action after you request him to stop. Do not allow any exceptions if you can help it.
When any child finds that his mother does not know how to deal with his delaying action, but merely repeats her requests, he falls into the habit of being slow as naturally as can be. Only the opposite, strict policy advocated will change the habit after it has started to grow.
Give your boys the idea, unmistakably, that you want to see them have a good time. Don't try to give them this idea by merely telling them so; show them! Suggest new things for them to do, which they will enjoy playing. With boys as young as yours, it is an excellent plan to have them jump for you and run for you—not in competition with each other, but one at a time—and approve them generously.
This will get their confidence; they will like you better; they will realize that you are indeed interested in them and their pleasure and then when you tell them not to do some particular thing, they will be much more inclined to listen to you.
Look ahead whenever possible and manage to occupy their minds in some agreeable way beforehand so that it will not be natural for them to want to do forbidden things. But if they have time on their hands, suggest some new thing as soon after as possible.

Common Ways of Wasting Fat

To "eat fat just to save it" is as unwise as it is difficult. A small piece of bread left on a plate can be eaten to save it from ending its day in the garbage can, but fat is not so easily and judiciously saved from waste.
The Food Administration points out that all the many ways of wasting fat should be thoughtfully avoided by the housewife.
Do you waste fat in any of these ways?
By serving baked ham with large portions of fat on the edge.
By throwing away fat trimmed from beef or other fresh meat.
By serving large butter or margarine balls to each person.
By using heavy cream.
By frying food in deep fat.
By frying food when it would be as well or better to bake or stew it.
By making pies or other pastries when simpler desserts would be more nourishing.
Think it over, and see that these sins are wiped off your slate.
Do this tonight, and by morning most, if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.
You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop at once, and your hair will be lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better.
You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and never fails to do the work.

You Can't Brush or Wash Out Dandruff

The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.
Do this tonight, and by morning most, if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.
You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop at once, and your hair will be lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better.
You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and never fails to do the work.

WRIGLEYS

The Government wants tin

So hereafter all three brands of WRIGLEYS will be wrapped in pink paper and hermetically sealed in wax.

Look for WRIGLEYS in the pink-end packages and take your choice of the same three popular flavors.

Be sure to get

WRIGLEYS for quality and because

The Flavor Lasts!

Serve a Meal

The United States Food Administration asks you to arrange the time of your party so that it will include the hour for the evening meal, and then let your pre-war refreshments be turned into a post-war supper.

1. Bacon curls, apple relish, corn fried in bacon fat, victory bread (only 2 slices apiece), squash pudding.
2. Rabbit en Casserole, glazed sweet potatoes, sliced tomatoes, plum relish, Indian pudding with raisins.
3. Panned oysters with tartar sauce, potato balls, tomato salad, plain cake apple sauce.

Squash Pudding
1 1/2 cups cooked and strained squash, 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/2 cup sirup, 2 eggs, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 1/2 cups milk, grated rind of 1/2 lemon. Gradually add the milk to the strained squash, then the sirup, salt, seasoning, slightly beaten eggs, and grated lemon peel. Pour into a greased pudding dish and bake in a moderate oven until thickened like custard. Serve cold.

Daily Dot Puzzle

7	8	10		
5	6	9	11	
4	-2	1	12	13
3	20	18	17	14
19	22		48	15
25		23	-47	45
		46		
29		24		
	28	26	44	
	32	30	27	42
		31	39	41
		33	38	37
		34	35	

CHILD GETS SICK CROSS, FEVERISH IF CONSTIPATED

Look at tongue! Then give fruit laxative for stomach, liver, bowels.
"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm children and they love it.
A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.
Look at the tongue, Mother! If coated or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well-payful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.
Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

Buy Your Thanksgiving Coat, Dress or Furs In This Big Wednesday Sale

Of course, you will want a new Coat, Dress Suit or Furs for Thanksgiving and these prices offer little excuse for not having them. The styles are the best of the season—the prices are the lowest. We've done our part—the rest remains with you.

Pom Pom Coats \$17.95	Silver Tipped Velour Coats 34.95 to 69.95
Silvertone Coats \$29.95 Values to \$39.95	Kersey and Velour Coats \$19.95 Values to \$29.95
Plush Coats \$24.95 to \$39.95	Very Special Garments All the smart models shown for the 1918-1919 season and possessing an elegance of quality that makes them exceptional values.

\$12.95 All Wool Serge Dresses
\$7.95
Unusually good bargain—pleated model, broad trimmed; Navy only.

Other Serge Dresses
In many models and a variety of shades.
\$12.95 to \$29.95

Thanksgiving Fur Special
Fox Scarfs, in Taupe only
\$26.95 (Value \$40)

Smart Fur Coatees
In combinations of Squirrel and Hudson Seal, and Jap Mink and Hudson Seal.
\$159.95

Buy Here And You Buy Wisely **Ladies Bazaar** Buy Better Qualities Here for less
8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.