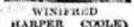


Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Does Your Baby Submerge You?

Last week a woman gave a party and invited her cousin and his wife. She told them in plenty of time, but they would not get to the neighbor to sit with the two babies while they were gone.



WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

The couple were very musical, but since the little one had arrived, they were debauched and every outside pleasure and led a life as dreary and monotonous as if they were inhabitants of an island.

On this occasion the woman explained that she had captured a musical celebrity who was to give some exquisite songs all the evening. To her amusement, letters came from the young wife saying: "You'd better excuse us. It takes till about 9 P. M. to get the children to bed."

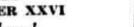
Now, the hostess felt that this was sheerly outrageous, but the reason in the world why healthy babies should not be put to sleep early, and when a neighbor in the same house was willing to stay in the room, in case of some unforeseen accident, why should two adults longing for some social and intellectual diversion stay away from a party?

Such super-consciousness surely is abnormal. The couple used to enjoy themselves and participate in many congenial entertainments and have the culture and joy of music and dining clubs, lectures and the theatre. A mother is shut in the house a good deal, or if children are ill and she has no relative or friend willing to relieve her, she is terribly confined for a year or so.

"The Love Cowards"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Nancy Hathaway, because she has been disappointed in love, decides never to trust another man. To get away she accepts a position as governess to a little child in a lonely house on the coast.



HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

CHAPTER XXVI Failure! MISS HENDERSON, will you let me take Trix away for a time? The older woman shook her head quickly. "Don't ask me that, it would be impossible."

"But don't you see that she won't regain her strength as long as she is in a crisis? I am in a crisis in this house, as long as whatever threatens her continues to menace and terrify her."

"I'd gladly do what you ask if I could," Miss Henderson went on hurriedly. "But I don't dare take the chance." "Then if you haven't the jurisdiction to do that, I don't see how you can possibly protect her here. Just a few minutes ago you were frightened because Miss Henderson went to the doctor's office."

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Questions That Puzzle Her Dear Cynthia—Kindly help me solve the following questions, as they puzzle me. One evening last week my girl friend, my boy friend and myself went to a show. After the show he took me home and was it proper to ask to take my girl friend home?

UNDECIDED AND WORRIED. You and the young man should have taken the girl home first and then he should have taken you to your home. A boy usually tries to hold a girl's hand to make love to her, or perhaps only for a flirtation. It's wiser not to allow it, unless you are engaged to the man.

They Will Take Boat Ride Dear Cynthia—Do you think it is proper for girls and boys fourteen years of age to go for a boat ride to Wilmington, provided we have a chaperon?

It is perfectly proper to go on a boat ride to Wilmington with a chaperon. White waists, skirts, shoes and stockings, a colored sweater and a hat which combines properly with the sweater would be appropriate to wear.

He Defines Love Dear Cynthia—Your column is a collection of variety in thought, problems, opinions and reactions. At first glance others are just jokes. Some correspondents are very apt and quick in their replies; they hide their real thoughts behind them and wish to appear extremely modern.

Just ask a recent heavy lover what he feels like and he will tell you in a thought but with a strong relation to an intense feeling for the girl. The fear, thought, sight, comfort, happiness of the other person brought on by their mutual relation in speech, thought, action, as well as one another, etc.

True love begins at home under the roof of a man and a woman. The parents can with a little more patience watch closely the child or children when they are in the house and upward into womanhood and manhood they will climb surely and steadily. Love is a feeling which is not another before they climb and will instill the proper motives of kindness, respect and affection.

Write and tell Mrs. Cooley about your problems. She will be glad to take them up and discuss them in this column.

TO BRIGHTEN A BLACK FROCK



Photo by Central News.

At Cupid's Call

By MAX CHRISTIE

Mary Dree is Carrington Bellairs' secretary and has been staying at his country house to do some work for him. His ward, Eve Rochester, is also there, and Julian Vandaveer, whom she loves, is an engagement agent. Bellairs wants to marry Mary and offers Eve a large amount if she will entangle Dick Caldrin, who loves Mary, in an engagement.

"Splendid!" ejaculated Mary, all smiles now. Then her face fell a little. For how was she to get this package to the postoffice without the risk of Kismet turning up and snatching it from her grasp? For a foolish moment she thought of telephoning Carrington Bellairs and asking him to come and help her.

It was even possible that he might steal the diamond. He was none too scrupulous. Mary knew that well. No, she must notify the White Lodge of her intention. Even to telephone Dick in itself was dangerous. The wire had cutters.

She swung her coat and hat on and slipped out. The cart was loaded with turpise and potatoes. Yes, Steve and Pete were driving their load to a farm close to the station. If Mrs. Caldrin cared to ride—they grinned a little sheepishly—they'd be glad to have her come with them to the vital organ.

They were rough, kindly, simple fellows. They helped her to climb up on the cart. Clutching her precious envelope, she stepped into the seat and away with a great clatter. The cart was springless and uncomfortable, but Mary didn't care.

She dropped her at the postoffice. Mary went inside and registered the letter. She saw it go into the evening mail for New York. She heaved a great sigh of relief.

"Tomorrow morning I'll go up to the city and dispose of the diamond for the best possible price," she told herself. "Within an hour she was back in the shelter of the Burger house. There she sat beside Dick's bed. He was a little restless and he loved to have his young wife near him—to lie and look at her—to know that she was really his!

"Mary, tell me truly what the doctor says. Shall I be better soon? I feel so useless, such a burden to you—" "Hush, sweetheart!" Mary put her hand across his lips, then stooped and kissed him gently. "You're the dearest, most wonderful husband in the world! And the doctor says you'll be all right very shortly, if you stop worrying and just do as he says—keep quiet—and happy—"

"As though I could be anything else but happy when you're beside me!" Dick said softly, clinging tightly to her hand.

Tomorrow—A Trip to Town. Mary held it tightly in her hand. "I'm frightened! Horribly frightened!" she whispered. "Kismet will follow me—he may even try to murder me, as he did before."

Mary pondered. "I wasn't safe to have the diamond in my own possession, that was sure and certain. Then a bright thought struck the girl. "I'll post it up to town tonight by registered mail. I'll address it to myself at my New York boarding house! I can squeeze it in among a lot of business papers, so no one will suspect its presence—or its value. Then, tomorrow, I shall call and get it and take it to a first-class jeweler to be valued!"

Mary drew out her watch. The postoffice closed at 8 o'clock. She must hurry if she was to catch the mail. She hunted in her trunk for certain business papers. Found them at last. They were merely carbon copies of some work she had been doing—unimportant now. They would do.

She found a large, stiff envelope, just the right size for the papers. She folded them and put them in. And then she slipped the diamond, carefully wrapped in cotton-wool, between the heavy sheets that lay inside the envelope. She felt the envelope with her fingers. It was very thick and solid. One could not guess the presence of the diamond, or of any small, hard body.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Flitting With the Fairies

By DADDY

CHAPTER III

Legs, the Wing-Maker

PEGGY and Billy could scarcely believe their ears. "We are the tiny fairies," laughed the winged men and the winged women. "We are the tiny fairies who tickled your ears," giggled the winged boys and the winged girls.

"Yes, we are the very same fairies who danced about your salibout when you came sailing into our bay," said the handsome fairy who had first spoken to them. "We look different to you now because you are as small as we are."

Peggy and Billy saw this was the truth. The jungle in which they had found themselves was, of course, just the tall grass, while the enchanted forest was only the grove beside the bay. "But how is it that we hear you now?" asked Peggy. "The tiny fairies seemed to be dumb."

"We are not dumb and never have been," said the handsome young fairy, laughing gaily. "You couldn't hear us because we were so small and you were so large."

"Come dance with us! Come dance with us!" sang the fairy boys and girls. "Yes, you shall dance with us," the handsome young fairy went on. "But first you must be fitted with wings by Legs, the wing-maker."

The handsome young fairy, who explained that his name was Flitter-Flash, took Peggy by one hand, while a second gallant flyer took her other hand. They rose into the air and fluttered along the beach until they came to a deep valley shaded by giant trees. After them followed Billy, borne by other flyers.

The fairy alighted on a huge rock before what looked to be the mouth of a cave. A second glance, however, showed them that the cave was nothing else than the open end of a hollow log, across the opening hung a beautiful tapestry curtain, woven like the finest of lace.

Peggy was admiring this tapestry and thinking that she had looked to be the mouth of a cave. A second glance, however, showed them that the cave was nothing else than the open end of a hollow log, across the opening hung a beautiful tapestry curtain, woven like the finest of lace.

"Mister Legs, Mister Legs, come out of your nest. We want wings—your very best." "In answer to this call there was a stirring away up at the top corner of the tapestry where the lace seemed to form a nest. A door opened and a pair of beady eyes glared at the fairies. Then out darted a great creature, looking as big as an elephant to Peggy's and Billy's tiny eyes. It gave a quick look at the children, then rushed back again into its nest.

"Oh, it is a monster spider," shrieked Peggy, who didn't like spiders. "Yes, it is a spider—the most skillful spider weaver on all Tinkling Isle. Its name is Legs, the wing-maker," explained Flitter-Flash.

Again the song of the fairies arose: "Mister Legs, Mister Legs, come out of your nest. We want wings—your very best."

Peggy wasn't sure she wanted wings, now that she had seen the wing-maker. But she was to try them and was Billy, as will be told tomorrow.

Swim for Anything First if you are fat you should swim to reduce. Then if you are thin you should swim to develop. If you measure to a perfectly proportioned figure, you should swim to preserve the good proportions. The motions are particularly effective for waist line reduction, giving health and tone to the vital organs.

Developing the bust and arms and legs and slimming is done through the deep breathing and the consequent exercise of the diaphragm and abdominal muscles are used fairly strenuously in pulling the legs forward. Then it creates a healthy appetite.

The Eighteen-Year-Old Actress Thinks She Should Be Entirely Independent

Not Because of Her Age, but Because She Has Made Good in Her Profession—But What of the Child Actresses Who Make Good?

"I BELIEVE that any American girl who has demonstrated her ability to earn her own living in any business or profession is certainly entitled to independence of thought and action."

This dignified remark was made by a young miss of eighteen when she was summoned to appear in court on a charge of disorderly conduct made by her mother.

"I have the utmost love and respect for my mother," she said further. "But the world has changed since she was a girl."

It has, indeed, if it has become necessary for a mother to have the authority of the courts in order to give her daughter an old-fashioned "cut-down."

Of course the world has changed; it would be a pretty poor kind of a world if it hadn't. But has it changed to this extent? This girl has been on the stage ever since she was eleven, and feels that although she is young in years she is old in experience.

She has supported herself and others all that time. And having made good, she considers herself an independent woman of the world, no longer to be dictated to by her elders.

YOU can see how she feels about it; you can understand that it would be somewhat humiliating for an actress who has been at least financially independent for a number of years to be suddenly called upon to go back to her mother's apron strings.

But doesn't she set herself up on something of a pinnacle? What of the little eighteen-year-old shop girl who is making good for herself and her mother?

Washing Palm Beach Suit To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—My husband has a Palm Beach suit. How would you advise me to launder it and do you think it will shrink? PALM BEACH.

Most of these suits wash nicely, if you put them into lukewarm soapsuds; wash them very quickly and iron when they are almost dry. But in case there is danger of shrinking, try a sample first, measuring it carefully before you wet it, and then after it is ironed to see whether it has shrunk or not. If it does, you might try ironing the suit, placing it upon the ironing board and wiping it off with a soft cloth and lukewarm water. Wipe off the suds with a damp cloth and press under a dry cloth right away. If you go about it carefully, you will be able to get the suit clean without losing it.

Good Omens It is a good omen for the bride to eat celery at her wedding breakfast. For luck, eat nothing before the ceremony, after once you are dressed, nothing you can do. But it is possibly to be ashamed of for a girl to be short, you know. Small girls are always popular, especially with boys.

Wants to Be Taller To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I would appreciate greatly having the following rather silly queries answered: I am seventeen and, being rather small, I would like to know if there is anything I can possibly do to increase in height. Or, are my growing days over? "NANCY."

No, Nancy, I'm afraid you will have to be content with the height you already attained. You may grow a little in the next two years, but not very much. Outdoor exercises, such as playing tennis or golf, swimming and baseball, are good for a girl, and make her grow if there is any "growth" left. But, if this does not work, there is nothing you can do. You must be short, you know. Small girls are always popular, especially with boys.

Jiffy-Jell

The Real-Fruit Dainty—for Summer Desserts and Salads

Be sure and get Jiffy-Jell in these summer days. In each package is a sealed bottle of condensed fruit juice. It now costs no more than old-style desserts with dry fruits.

Save the trade-marks from Jiffy-Jell packages. They are valuable. Write us for catalog of full line of silverware, dessert molds and other offers to Jiffy-Jell users in exchange for trade-marks.

For your own sake insist on getting Jiffy-Jell of the grocer. There are ten flavors. Try them all.

Mint Cherry Loganberry Pineapple Lemon Lime Raspberry Strawberry Orange Coffee

2 Packages for 25c Jiffy Dessert Co., Waukesha, Wis.



JERSEYS with Peaches and Cream

The rich, delightful flavor of JERSEY Corn Flakes, blended with that of slices of ripe peaches, topped with cream, forms a delicacy that will tempt the dullest appetite.

Be sure to get JERSEYS in the triple-sealed, moisture-proof package with the big blue JERSEY seal.

JERSEY Corn Flakes The Original Thick Corn Flakes

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The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

- 1. Why is the name of C. N. Williams, who died recently, still used on the books which his wife wrote?
2. What innovation in standing ash trays is now sold in some of the shops?
3. If it is not convenient to find a cloth under which to press a cloth skirt, what can be used in the same way instead?
4. What does the yellow chrysanthemum mean?
5. When a girl has a long face and drooping shoulders, what style of hat-trimming and collar should she avoid?
6. Describe a bizarre girdle to be worn with a linen frock.

Yesterday's Answers

- 1. In a recent competition Mrs. Ella Jacobson, of Waterloo, Ohio, won against her husband in an election for Mayor of the town.
2. A new little tin strainer of white porcelain suspended by the chain on a plated stand which catches the drippings is both convenient and useful looking.
3. Brighten up an all-black bathing suit by wearing one of the novel Persian silk handkerchiefs now sold to go over the rubber cap.
4. The buttrecup means ingrate, childishness.
5. To trim a silk frock in an unusual way make a panel composed of rows of small ribbon loops which match the dress.
6. If there is no bodkin at hand when a ribbon slides out of a comparatively wide casing, pin a small safety pin to the end of the ribbon and you can easily pull it through again.

WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DEWITT



One of the many parental problems is the difficulty of bringing up children to be obedient and respectful without destroying their individual independence. For an over-zealous child may become that weak character, a docile adult, or what the late James Huncker was fond of calling a "yes-sayer." Metropolitan language has shortened this compound word into the noun "yesser."

For Colds

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