"The Love Cowards"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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Nancy Hathaway, because her lover has proved unworthy, becomes a love coward. In order to get away she accepts a position as governess to a little child in a lonely house on the Massachusetts coast and there meets Bruce Henderson, whom she later discovers shuns all women because of one who eloped with his younger brother, Hollins, the night before Bruce's wedding. Trix is the child of this couple, and Bruce is her guardian, and hates the child because of her mother. Nancy tries to protect nervous little Trix from Bruce and incurs his enmity. He is determined to get rid of her, and finally seizes her in his arms one night and kisses her roughly, thinking in that way to send her flying. Nancy discovers to her horror that she cannot forget that moment, nor hate Bruce as she should, and shortly after this Bruce removes Trix from her care. Determined to rescue the child, Nancy climbs into the window at night, but Trix screams in fear, and Bruce appears on the scene.

CHAPTER XLI

"What Is He to You?"

"WHO is that?" Bruce's tone was rough.

"I think it must be Dr. Hunt. I telephoned for him." Nancy returned. There was triumph in her voice, triumph and a great relief. It was as though she flung at Bruce the challenge that everything would be all right now, and that she had nothing more to fear from him.

HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Outside in the hall there was the sound of footsteps — Ellen's, probably going to answer the bell, and Nancy, eager to escape, tried to slip past Bruce to the comparative safety of the hall.

He stepped back into the lighted sitting room, still blocking her way, and as she emerged into the lamplight she looked up into his face quickly. His eyes were blazing down at her, his handsome mouth was drawn into a straight, tense line.

"You telephoned for him? Why, what is he to you?"

Nancy's face flamed.

"How dare you speak to me like that?"

"How dare I, indeed?" he mocked. "No wonder you are indignant at being kept from your lover. Your anxiety for Trix's safety has a double meaning, hasn't it?"

"Oh!" Nancy gasped. She was quivering under the accusation which had stripped her of all defiance. Her lips trembled in spite of her efforts to keep them firm; and tears were so imminent that she was afraid any minute of bursting suddenly into weeping. Nancy had gone through a great deal during the last few weeks, and she was near the breaking point. Living in constant expectancy of something about to happen had told on her nerves, and her failure tonight had robbed her of her courage. She stood now before Bruce Henderson unable to answer his accusation, and conscious that her whole appearance was one of guilt. She felt spent, unable to bear any more; her one desire was to escape from the searching cruelty of his eyes and the sneering sarcasm of his voice. Then suddenly, before she knew what was happening, she was in his arms, the fiery dominance of him ringing her around. Instinctively she turned her face against his breast, fearful of the power of his lips, and she heard him laugh at the involuntary movement. She gave a little sob as he forced her head back, and the room seemed to shake under her feet as his lips crushed hers. Then there was a sudden violent knocking at the door and he released her instantly.

"Bruce, Bruce." The voice was Miss Henderson's.

He strode across the room, unlocked the door and flung it open. Miss Henderson stood on the threshold and behind her was Dr. Hunt, his face white and stern, his blue eyes like ice. They leaped behind Bruce's figure to Nancy, who stood where Bruce had left her in the middle of the room, and something about the girl's attitude of dejection melted that icy look to something like tenderness. Bruce saw it and his hands clenched until the knuckles showed white.

"I just caught Miss Hathaway trying to kidnap Trix," he said evenly. "This is only in explanation lest you think it strange finding her alone with me like this, with the door locked." He looked directly at Dr. Hunt as he spoke, but the doctor ignored the implication.

"Where is the child?" he asked abruptly.

"You'll find her in the next room. She fainted with fright when Miss Hathaway climbed in the window."

The words seemed to shake Nancy out of her trance, and she flew into the adjoining room, followed by the doctor.

Monday—Another Surprise

Through a Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

"Love"

Under the headline, "A thief for love," in the other daily is the story of a young girl who, when she was convicted of the theft of several thousand dollars, to'd a friend that she had stolen the money at the instigation of her sweetheart, who told her to do it so that they could be married. He insisted, she said, that he loved her too much to wait until she could earn the money they would need for a home.

Did this ardent lover stand by and try to get her out of her trouble? Needless to say, he did not. The moment she was arrested he disappeared and has not been heard from since.

When are girls, otherwise in their right minds, going to stop being deceived by the word "love" when it is nothing more than an empty bottle that was made for precious wine?

And how long are they going to continue to be easy victims of all sorts of villainy because it is perpetrated in the name of love?

It should not require great wisdom or experience for a girl to know that love cherishes and protects. It does not endanger or incite to crime.

The quality of love is shielding, not exploiting.

A man who loves a girl wants her to be stainless and he tries to stand between her and any contact with the world—he does not set her feet on the path of destruction.

And no man tells the girl he really loves to do anything that will jeopardize her safety or her happiness.

Instinctively every girl should know that if a man who says he loves her incites or encourages her to do something that is obviously wrong, he is misusing the word love and will bring her no happiness.

Real love is all-protecting.

It is tender and sincere. And a man can be neither who tells a girl to do anything that her own mother would not want her to do.

The Woman's Exchange

An Inexpensive Gift

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Could you suggest a very attractive yet inexpensive birthday gift for a young lady of about twenty years? I would like to give her something that will make her think of me occasionally. I can sew and embroider a little. B. B.

You could make a very dainty handkerchief with your friend's monogram embroidered in one corner, either in color or in white. A tiny little basket of flowers on a pink or blue handkerchief is very pretty. You could buy the handkerchief plain, or else get the material and make a tiny rolled hem. Or you might make a pretty bookmark out of a small piece of ribbon, cross-stitched with her initials and some flowers in an unusual design. A Peter Pan collar and cuffs set to go on her sweater could be inexpensively made out of white organdie, edged with a color or with a fine tatting.

Stain on a New Bathtub

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have moved into a house where the white enameled bathtub (almost new) has a light brown stain on it as if medicine was spilled on it. I have tried to scrub it out but cannot. Could you give me any remedy for it through your answers column? C. F. J.

Have you tried kerosene on this stain? That works wonders. Pour a little on a flannel cloth and rub hard. Then wash the tub out with water and wipe it dry so that no kerosene remains. If it does not come off right away try a sand soap or powdered cleaner, like steel wool or whiting, before you wash off the kerosene. The combination may work wonders if the kerosene fails you. I hope you will be able to remove it. A blemish like that in a new house is rather worrying, isn't it?

The Proper Thing to Say

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—We are going to give a reception to our new pastor and wife. Please tell me how to greet each as we are passing along the front of the church where they and the committee are standing. GREENIE

There will probably be a great many church members in line to speak to the pastor and his wife, and so you will not have much time to say anything but, "I'm very glad you are going to be with us," or "It is very nice to welcome you to our church," "I hope you will be very happy with us" or something of that kind which you really mean. It will not be necessary to do more than say "Good evening" to the members of the committee, perhaps congratulate them upon the good weather they have for the reception, the decorations or something like that. You will find it easier when you get there and see how many other people are ahead of you in line.

Has a Large Fur Neckpiece

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam — Will you please tell me if you think the large fur neckpieces will ever come into favor again? I have a beautiful one which measures twelve inches in width and thirty-five inches in length, but I do not see them worn any longer. Do you think it advisable to have it cut smaller, and if so, how much smaller?

Also, would the indoor swimming pools prove harmful to me if a cold bath at home is too much of a shock for me? A READER.

Yes, I think there is every chance of seeing the larger neckpieces come back again. They will probably not be so large as yours, but slightly larger than the little narrow ones that have been worn for the last two years. Keep yours put away from moths until fall when you can see just how the furs will be worn, and then have it cut. Then you might have it cut so that you can get a narrow one and a wide one, about six or seven inches wide out of it, for the small ones will undoubtedly be worn next season since so many women bought them last year, even if they are not the first style.

No, if you take a shower that is lukewarm and gradually gets cold, before you get into the pool, the cold water should not hurt you. Of course if your doctor has told you not to get into a cold bath, you had better ask him about the pool, but if you avoid it just on account of the way it makes you feel, then the swim will not injure your heart. And, in time, you may get so that you can take a cold bath.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. What new mending material should be part of the equipment of a summer camp?
2. Of what inexpensive material are some summery curtains for the living room to be made?
3. In planning to paint the woodwork of a house, what should be remembered about the various kinds of paint, as enamel, flat and water paint?
4. Explain the difference in the meanings of "currant" and "current."
5. How should woolens be dried in order to prevent shrinking and matting?
6. What is the nicest material to use for curtaining a glass door or a casement window?

Yesterday's Answers

1. An innovation which makes the finishing off of a sash a simple, easy affair, is a set of two ornaments and a buckle, in any desired color, made of light metal, to be sewed on the girdle.
2. Fill up a crack in the wall with plaster of paris, pushing it in with a putty knife and leveling it off, then when dry, covering with white shellac, before attempting repapering or painting.
3. The woman who likes to have her hands in good condition, although she does housework, should massage her hands every night, then twice a week use an olive oil massage.
4. When oil is the last syllable of the word council, it means assembly; when it ends in sel, it means advice.
5. Shorter vamps and Cuban heels were predicted as the style for next season's shoes at a recent show.
6. If it is necessary to take in the upper part of a one-piece dress, make a slit right at the waistline under the arms, take in the side seam and then sew the skirt back on the waist, gathering in the fullness to the upper side of the slit which has been made smaller.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Let the Matter Drop

Chaos—Of course, do not speak of the happening. There is no explanation to give, as you were unpardonably careless in the matter. Just drop the subject entirely.

Answers "Brokenheart"

Dear Cynthia—I thank you ever so much for printing my letter to Brokenheart in your column and I hope she has good luck. I, too, have had some trouble like yours, Brokenheart, but I prayed hard to God and told him all of my troubles and He has helped me a great deal, and I was speaking to the young man of my thoughts when I read your letter to Cynthia and he has a ring from the girl that has his, so I don't think it can be the same young man you speak of, for you said nothing of another ring, and I do hope things will turn out all right, and pray hard, please. My correct initials are M. S. Brokenheart.

M. S.

Encourages Herbert E. S.

Dear Cynthia—This time it seems that I must answer one of the writers to your column if you will but allow me space for my letter. Herbert E. S. I wish to say that my husband has but one eye, and I would not give him up for another in this world, and he was afflicted with this before I married him, so I am sure that you will find some girl to make you a good wife. They are not all the same and I say that the girl that gets a man like mine will never be sorry, so you see God is good to all of us, even if we are afflicted. So cheer up, Herbert E. S., as there is a chance for all of us and I wish you luck toward the choosing of a girl so you will get a good one and be as happy as we are.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

Questions of Etiquette

If the girl knows the man well there is no reason why she should not suggest taking a walk. At the same time it is rather better to let him do the suggesting.

Simply say, "That would be fine," or "I'd love to," or "I think that would be awfully nice." Don't be stilted about such things. Say spontaneously just what you feel at the time.

Sometimes it is better to refuse, but ice cream and cake are not much of a drain on a young man's pocket, so accept it if you feel like it.

If the girl has already bought her ticket, let her tell the man she has done so and hand it to him to present with his own. Otherwise let him buy her ticket.

Each Pays for Herself

Dear Cynthia—We are two young girls, both taking our vacation together. The young men that we are friends with and have been going with continually for the last year also get their vacation at the same time.

The four of us are contemplating a trip over the week-end, chaperoned by my married sister. We will be traveling all the time, except when stopping at the hotel over night. Now the question is, Should we girls offer to pay our way?

Also tell us what is suitable to wear and if we should take any extra clothing or wraps along. Also, what we should take in the line of toilet articles.

B AND E.

Not only should the girls offer to pay their way, but they should insist on so doing. It would be very bad form to accept such expenses from the men. The chaperon pays her own way also. Take chance of clothing and a georgette or crepe dress for dinner; combs and brushes, toothbrush, wash and powder should be placed in your bags, also slippers and kimonos.

Boy Won't Call

Dear Cynthia—Six or seven months ago I went with a boy, who seemed to care for me very much. We went out several times together, but I only treated him as a good friend. My mother liked him very well, too, and she was satisfied when I was out with him. One day we had a quarrel and although we were friends again in a few days, he has never acted the same toward me and he has never asked me to go out since. When I meet him on the street he stops me and speaks very pleasantly to me, but he never comes to see me any more.

About a month ago my mother gave me a party and I was surprised to see that she had invited him. He was with me most all evening and I even noticed that he bothered with no other girls, yet they all think a lot of him. When he went home I told him to call again, but I have not heard from him since.

Now, how can I get this boy to come again, for I have grown to love him dearly? I have many other boy friends as well, but I cannot care for any as I do for this one. JUST ANXIOUS.

There is nothing you can do about it, dear, if he won't come he won't and you must not ask him again. Perhaps he will mend his manners soon and go see you. Politeness requires that he call on your mother and you after accepting an invitation to a party.

KNITTED SILK JUMPER POPULAR IN ALL HUES

By CORINNE LOWE

From the way in which she holds her implements we doubt much if she knows how to serve—anything but a correct sports costume. However, this talent should not be disparaged by anybody when it presents to us this charming combination of white tussah and blue and white knitted silk.

The latter in check design forms the jacket and the border of the frock. The frock is the simplest of one-piece models made with extremely short sleeves.

Along with the sleeveless one-piece frocks which have been so active this summer is noted the jumper overblouse. This garment provides sleeves and often vestee of contrasting color, and a review of models like this reveals such interesting combinations as a black satin jumper with sleeves of bisque georgette and a blue satin one with sleeves of tan chiffon.

THE MOST POPULAR DRESS

Central News Photo

Was there ever any style which took such hold as this sleeveless slip-on You see it in linen, Jersey silk, ratine or anything that happens to be somebody's favorite material. The best part of it all is that, as shown above, the slip-on will be worn next season in Poiret twill, like this, serge, flannel and all the winter fabrics. Such a splendid way to use up odd waists with good sleeves, such an inexpensive way to get a good dress out of a small amount of material—what kind person invented this style, anyhow?

Hints That Lessen Housekeeping Toil and Trouble Come to Mrs. Wilson

Today's Recipes Show Variety—Two Good Kinds of Brown Bread, Tomato and Cheese Pudding and Creamed Corn Are Tried and True

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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OLD AUNT LIZA, of Pears Corners—a cross roads in the Ozarks—says that it appears to her that folks waste a good deal through carelessness; just not taking time to do things properly. In my day every housewife gathered all scraps of soap, placed them in a kettle or saucepan kept for this purpose and added water to fill the kettle. This she set on the back of the stock until the soap melted. This soapy liquid was used for dish washing, cleansing the bathtub and kindred other uses. Never use a saucepan in which soap has been cooking for other foods.

Out here at the Corners the housewife is just as eager to try out new and up-to-date recipes and ways to lessen the burden of the housekeeping, particularly where the household help is hard to obtain or keep. So we have made an old-fashioned baker's apron with a yard of rubber sheeting that slips over the head and prevents the soiling of the dress when doing the mussy chores.

"I have found a right easy way to keep my aluminum as bright and shiny as the day I bought it. No longer a dreary time a-scouring. Purchase a stiff wire brush—this means a wire brush made of fine stiff wire—and scrub the pans daily inside and out. Wash in warm soapy water and rinse and dry with a tea towel. They will look as fine as new and it will also clean up any disreputable pans that you are now using. This brush is also splendid to cleanse the roasting pan, waffle iron and gas range.

"Many a mickle makes a muckle is a thrifty old Scotch saying, and we folks here at the Corners utilize everything in the line of food because we know very well that willful waste makes woeful want. I have two brown bread recipes, and both are very good.

Easy Brown Bread

"Place in a mixing bowl

One cup of sour milk,
One-half cup of molasses,
Four tablespoons of bacon fat,
One cup of cornmeal,
One-half cup of bran,
One and one-fourth cups of flour,
Five level teaspoons of baking powder,
One level teaspoon of salt,
One-half cup of chopped nuts or raisins.

"Heat smoothly and mix, then fill into one-pound coffee can that has been rubbed liberally with lard or bacon fat, and then dust with flour. Fill the mold two-thirds full, then place in a kettle and have the water to two-thirds the depth of the can. Boil for one and one-quarter hours and then remove the lid and place in slow oven to dry off.

Crumb Brown Bread

"Place two cups of breadcrumbs in a mixing bowl and add:

One and one-half cups of water,
One-half cup of sirup or molasses,
Four tablespoons of bacon or ham drippings,
One cup of bran,
One and one-half cups of flour,
Two level teaspoons of baking powder,
One level teaspoon of salt,
One cup of prunes with stones removed and cut in pieces.

Mix and then turn in cans prepared as for easy brown bread.

Corn Mush

"Place in a mixing bowl:

One cup of corn meal,
One-half cup of whole wheat flour,
One-half cup of bran.

"Rub between the hands well to mix and then place six cups of boiling water in a saucepan and add:

One teaspoon of salt,
One small onion, grated,
One-fourth teaspoon of thyme,
One cup of finely chopped nuts.

"Any variety of nuts will do. When the mixture reaches the boiling point add the prepared cornmeal mixture slowly and stir hard. Cook slowly until the mixture will hold the spoon up straight and then rinse a loaf-shaped pan with cold water and turn in the mixture. Let stand until cold, then turn from the pan and cut into thin slices. Dip in flour and brown in hot fat on both sides. This is fine for breakfast or supper on a cold night with creamed potatoes.

"For variety we often add: One-half pound of fresh pork sausage or one-quarter pound of smoked dried beef, cut with scissors in fine pieces. Of course, no salt is added to the water when using the smoked meat.

"Before I give you some of my pet recipes, let me remind you that these are the days that mold spoils food, so watch the bread box very closely. Scald it out with plenty of boiling water once a week and sun it for one-half hour every other day. Mold will continue to grow in bread boxes just as long as there is the smallest particle of it left there.

"Mold is one of the highest forms of germ life; also it is one of the lowest of vegetable life. It grows and thrives freely in warm, dark places. This is true of the ice box as well as the bread box. So keep a watchful eye on both places during the warm, murky months."

You see, Aunt Liza is sixty-five years old, but she is a graduate of the agricultural college of her State, after she was fifty years old. Her recipes are splendid. Just try them.

Tomato and Cheese Pudding

Butter a baking dish and place a layer of stale bread cut in oblong pieces. Over the bread layer place a layer of grated cheese, then a layer of sliced tomatoes. Season each layer with salt and pepper and a little grated onion and grated cheese. Repeat until the dish is full and have the bread on top; now make

One and one-half cups of thick cream sauce,

and then add

Four tablespoons of grated cheese,
Two well-beaten eggs.

Pour over the pudding and then sprinkle the top with fine breadcrumbs and bake for thirty-five minutes in a slow oven.

Creamed Corn

Scrape the corn from six ears and then place in a saucepan and add

One-half cup of milk,
Two tablespoons of flour, dissolved in milk,
Two tablespoons of butter,
Salt and pepper to taste.

Cook slowly for ten minutes.

A Highland Sandwich

Take a pilot cracker or a matsoth and spread lightly with butter, then cover with very thin slices of cheese. Dust with paprika and place on the boiling pan in the gas range or in hot oven and cook until the cheese begins to melt and is lightly browned.

Here is a tasty new sandwich. Prepare the bread and trim the crusts. Mince fine one-quarter pound of bacon and brown very lightly. Now add

One-half cup of finely chopped onions,
Six cold boiled potatoes, cut in paper thin slices,
Salt and pepper to taste.

Cook slowly and turn and chop frequently, and when nicely cooked use for sandwich filling. Just before you place on the top slice of bread, sprinkle the potatoes with finely minced green peppers.

Beefsteak Sandwiches

Have the steak cut very thin and then cut in pieces of suitable size for serving. Cook quickly in butter. Place between slices of prepared sandwich bread and then serve.

Fried cheese sandwich is made by adding one-half cup of finely chopped onions that have been parboiled until tender to the welsh rabbit. Stir well to blend and then season highly. Place between the prepared slices of bread or on soda crackers.

The Bride's Garter!

There has always been a good deal of lore about garters and matrimony. Down through centuries comes the custom of making the garters the finishing touch of the bridal toilet. The particular girl friend who is permitted to slip the garters into place will be married herself within the year, and a near and blissful marriage is for the girl friend who makes and presents them to the bride.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

The Pirates' Jewels

By DADDY

CHAPTER VI

The Peeping Fairy's Secret

FLITTER-FLASH sighed as he went on with his story after relating how Magisco's magic had caused the pirates and Magisco himself to vanish.

"Alas, the young fairy who hid in the crack to watch Magisco work his spell on the pirates could never tell what he saw. And why do you think he couldn't tell?"

"Had he been killed by the magic?" asked Peggy.

"No! Fairy magic doesn't kill," replied Flitter-Flash. "He couldn't tell because he couldn't talk. The startling sight he had seen had made him dumb. He never spoke another word."

"Oh, how awful!" exclaimed Peggy.

"That was his punishment for being a peeping Tom," declared Flitter-Flash.

"But even dumb persons can talk," argued Billy. "They use signs."

"Yes, and so did the poor peeping fairy," said Flitter-Flash. "But his signs only made the mystery deeper. The peeping fairy pointed to a heap of gems on the floor of the Cave of the Jewels, as if to show that the mystery lay within those jewels.

"He extended his arms as if to tell that the gems had grown very large under the spell of Magisco's magic. Then the peeping fairy made cutting motions, as if to say that Magisco had cut holes in the gems. Following this, the peeping fairy marched up to the gems as if to march right into them. His signs evidently intended to tell that the pirates had walked into the gems, which had then shut up on them, making them prisoners."

This the fairies could not believe. It was all too strange. For how could the big, bold, bad pirates get shut up in the heap of gems? They were too large for that, even if Magisco's magic was strong enough to open and close holes in the gems themselves.

"And that's the mystery," declared Flitter-Flash. "And what happened to the pirates and Magisco, and where they are now may always remain a mystery unless Magisco's farewell message comes true."

"What was that farewell message?" put in Billy, eagerly.

"It was a note on the ceiling of the Cave of the Jewels. Evidently Magisco had written it while his spell was working. This note said:

"'In punishment for their crimes, I am shutting these pirates up for hundreds and hundreds of years. My spell will hold them fast, and it will not be broken until a fair maid and a brave lad come from afar to set them free. And this fair maid and brave lad can set them free only after the pirates have become good.'"

Billy looked at Peggy, his eyes bulging. "Perhaps you are the fair maid," he whispered.

"And perhaps you are the brave lad," she replied.

"Perhaps you are," agreed Flitter-Flash.

"Perhaps you are," cried all the fairies.

You will find whether Peggy and Billy are this maid and lad this coming week, when the strange secret of the Cave of the Jewels will be revealed.

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

No. 18—Praise-Hungry Mouths

Flattery is a two-edged weapon. You can't tell how people are going to take it until you have tried it out on them and probably blundered.

That is, you can't tell unless you've learned something about reading character. One of the most important lessons you can learn in this science is the recognition of the flattery-loving mouth.

There are, of course, many kinds of flattery, or rather many degrees of flattery. Some flattery is pretty "thick." Other flattery merely falls within the confines of politeness. Some people are antagonized by flattery. To others it is more or less a necessity of life, and when you flatter such persons judiciously you are doing nothing deceptive or reprehensible. You are merely being diplomatic, if not downright charitable.

The time to unlimber your flattery battery is when you find yourself talking to a person with a short upper lip, particularly if that lip tends to curl upward a bit and show the tips of the teeth. You can test your "aim" with your first "shot." Whether your sally is received by a smile or not, keep your eye on that upper lip. If it curls upward a little bit more and shows more of the teeth, you may be sure you have scored a bull's eye.

But how far should you go with your flattery? The varying degrees of shortness in upper lips will give you some indication. But it is more important to base your judgment on the other character indications of the person in question. It becomes a matter very largely of suiting your flattery to the quick-wittedness of the "flatteree," if you don't want to spoil it all by insulting his or her intelligence by "laying it on too thick."

Tomorrow—The Voice of Caution.

Old Furniture

Before attempting to paint your old furniture prepare it for the first coat. The grain of the wood, in new, unfinished furniture, must be filled up before any painting is done. Any imperfections or resinous knotholes in the wood must be covered, too. These knotholes are most treacherous things in painted wood of any kind, because when they are brought in contact with heat they begin to ooze and swell the paint which is covering them, making blisters on the surface of the paint. In order to prevent this, as well as to fill the grain of the wood, new furniture must have a coat of shellac, then the paint will keep its smooth, even appearance.

WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DECIE

It is only in America that humanity has the privilege of eating corn from the cob, a delightful experience, but not always a delightful spectacle.

The wrong way is to take the corn cob in both hands and gnaw into it. The act is all too Darwinianly reminiscent of a monkey eating a coconut. Some people cut the corn from the cob with the dinner knife, or with a special knife provided for this purpose, which loosens all the grains, which are then seasoned and eaten with a fork. But that doesn't furnish the epicurean thrill of corn-on-the-cob, salted, peppered, buttered and deliciously juicy.

The eater of (literally) good taste has the corn cobs broken in half for easy handling, then he takes one-half at a time in either hand (never in both), misses nothing and offends nobody.

An Unexpected Offer of Tickets Can Change a Whole Afternoon's Plans

You May Have Decided Upon a Quiet Day of Unhurried Accomplishment—But This Makes You Hurry and You Love It

IT SOMETIMES happens that on Saturday you have nothing planned for the afternoon.

Nobody has thought of you in connection with a week-end trip or visit, a canoeing party, a tennis match, a swimming jaunt or any of those pleasant things that you so often do on Saturday afternoon.

Not even an ice-cream bout.

You don't mind so very much, though, for you make up your mind to do all kinds of interesting things at home.

Maybe you can stay a little later than usual at the office, dragging out your work, and then write some letters of your own, when the rest of the 12-o'clockers are gone.

It is so nice and quiet and cool, then.

After that a small but pleasant lunch somewhere, eaten slowly because there is no need for hurry—by the end of the week you are rather weary of hurry—and a quiet, leisurely trip home.

OR, IF 12-o'clockers and office work are not in your line, and still Saturday afternoon invitations have gone past you, your plans will be somewhat different, but just as deliberate.

A quick stand-up lunch, because everybody else in the family will be out, and that will give you plenty of time to wash your hair, rinse it eight times, so that no faintest trace of soap can stay in it, and then sit in the sun and read or knit while it dries.

A nice, quiet, easy afternoon.

You never can tell what's going to happen to any plan.

For, nine times out of the ten during the year that you map out this kind of an afternoon for yourself, somebody calls up and says, "I have two tickets that I can't possibly use—could you get somebody to go with you, or do you know anybody else who could use them?"

Could you? Do you? You could, you do.

Like a puff of smoke all the nice, quiet plans for the day go a-vanishing.

YOU rush into your office, run through your work just as you have on every other Saturday afternoon when 12 o'clock has meant something.

You are out of that place by ten minutes after the striking of the hour, ready to fly to the lunch place, throw some food down and meet the somebody who is going with you, in time to reach the place before the overture.

If you have been at home all morning and the summons comes, you wash your hair so fast that it is sticky with soap for the next week.

You eat your standing lunch with your face completely surrounded by curlers, slap your clothes on, your hair up, and the door shut, and hustle off to use those tickets.

It turns into a perfectly lovely, quiet, enjoyable afternoon—but not at all the kind that you thought you would have when you realized that you were facing Saturday afternoon without an engagement.

Adventures With a Purse

THE middle of any season is very apt to find one's wardrobe in a rather sad condition. Frocks that were fresh and crisp in the spring have wilted in the face of summer's heat, and yet they are needed just as greatly. Nobody wants to spend very much money for a dress at this time, because styles change with such lightning-like rapidity. So if you need a silk frock to tide you over until fall, or want an extra one to tuck into the trunk, you'll be interested in a sale that is being held at one of the better shops. A line of very smart-looking taffeta dresses in dark blue, brown and black. Distinctive styles and well-made frocks for $25.

Georgette overblouses when worn with a suit or silk skirt are very effective and always "a la mode." But the better quality ones have been rather expensive, particularly those trimmed with silk and wool embroidery. There is being held in one of the blouse shops a sale of these blouses at astonishingly low prices. There was one in particular, of heavy georgette, a soft tone of tan, quite elaborately embroidered. The blouses were priced at $6.98.

Do you need a silk petticoat for dark dresses and that spring suit of yours? If so, let me tell you of some which I have seen. A gorgeous shade of deep, royal purple of the softest of jersey silk, and another fashioned of heavy taffeta—a green which shades off into a faint rose. Oh, so many styles and such a large assortment that I just couldn't begin to tell you of them. But they are priced at $2.98 and up, and well worth investigation.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut 3000 or Main 1601.

MRS. WILSON'S ANSWERS

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Kindly explain terms cutting and folding. MISS B. S.

To cut and fold: Cut right down through the mixture and then fold it over. Give the bowl a half turn and then repeat the cutting down and folding over.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Please give recipe for bread that will not fatten. J. M.

All breads will fatten. Rye and whole-wheat bread one day old and toasted is less fattening than white bread. If you are trying to reduce, purchase gluten bread or crackers and use in place of bread.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Kindly publish how to airtight peaches and tomatoes. A SUBSCRIBER.

Pare the peaches and cut in half if desired. Then pack into the preserving jars. Cover with sirup made of two cups of sugar to every cup of water. Boil the sirup for ten minutes and then adjust the rubber and lid and partially tighten. Place in a hot-water bath and bring to a boil and cook for thirty minutes. Remove and then seal the jars securely and store in a cool, dry place. A hot-water bath is a boiler made with rack to fit the bottom. Have the water at least three inches over the top of the jars when in bath.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Could you tell me how to make plain cake? I always make a cake and it comes out all right and then when I put in the ice box it gets stiff as if I had used too much butter or sugar. I would be very glad if you would print a recipe. MRS. A. P.

Try this cake:

Place in a mixing bowl

One and one-fourth cups of sugar,
One-half cup of melted butter,
Yolks of three eggs.

Cream until well blended and then add

One-half teaspoon of nutmeg,
Two and three-fourths cups of flour,
Three level teaspoons of baking powder,
One cup of milk.

Beat hard to mix and then fold in stiffly beaten whites of eggs. Grease a loaf-shaped pan well and then dust with flour. Turn in a cake pan and bake forty minutes in moderate oven.

You may use any desired shape. Evidently your trouble is inaccurate measuring.

Things You'll Love to Make

A REVERSIBLE "CAMISKIRT" will prove a boon for the summertime. Not only is it shadowproof, but it serves the purpose of two differently colored petticoats and camisoles. Cut two camisoles of different colors—one pink, the other white; or one blue, the other white, etc. Cut two skirts to match. Stitch each skirt and camisole together. Then baste the two sets together. Have all the seams hemstitched so that you can wear your convenient REVERSIBLE "CAMISKIRT" on such side as the frock that is to be worn demands. FLORA.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

By Lee Pape

The Park Ave. News

Weather. Perspiration from rich and poor.

Spoarts. The Invisibles played the Park Wonders last Satidday and lost bad, score 67 to 20, some of the Invisibles claiming the Park Wonders pitcher put vazeline on the ball so it would slide off the bat and make fowls.

Intristing Facks About Intristing Peeple. Sid Hunt has a perfect mole rite in the middle of his back, and he's libel to live all his life without having more than one persin out of 100 even sispecting it.

Pome by Skinny Martin

The Heighth of Disappointment
Lots of things make you feel silly
But if you wunt to feel axuilly dum,
Jest aim at a nale with a hammer
And have it come down on your thum.

Sissiety. Mr. Benny Pottses berthday party took place last Thersday jest as the invitations sed it would. A injoyable time was had by all, Mr. Ed Wernick reciting the Chardge of the Lite Brigade, Mr. Leroy Shooster reciting the ferst 4 lines of the Boy Stood on the Berning deck, being al of it he knew, and Miss Loretter Mincer kepp on offering to sing without enybody ansering her til she got insulted and stopped offering.

Things You Awt to Know. There are millions of germs in one drop of watter, ony each germ proberly thinks he is the ony one on account of germs not being able to see throo a mikeroscope.

Redfern Bruela

It's a Particular Corset Service We Give Here

AND very naturally we concentrate on the type of corsets that comes up to our high standards. We recommend and fit Redfern and other famous brands of corsets.

The Corset Shop
121 S. THIRTEENTH ST.
Around the Corner on Sansom St.
Every fitting receives the personal attention of Miss Pauline Campbell
(Formerly with Miss Kater)

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"SALADA"
H216
The Summer Beverage "Par Excellence"
It's So Refreshing. JUST TRY IT!