

and Virginia By HELENA HOYT GRANT

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Practical Paul
regarded her indulgently as she
figured—so much to be laid aside
for the rent, so much
for this and that.

Virginia slowly examined the column
of figures.
There was 30 per cent for the grocer
and the butcher, and 10 per cent for
the cleaning, and the percentages were
neatly tabulated for
insurance, church,
reading matter, fuel,
the lights, the gas for
cooking, and Paul's
practical sense had
even allowed a 4 per
cent for the Tuesday
afternoon visit, and
monthly window
washing.

But Virginia's usually placid brow
was furrowed with the tiny wrinkles of
doubt.
"Goodness, Paul, I'm awfully bad at
figures," she said.
He returned to his newspaper.
"Paul, dear, won't you fix these
things up for me?" she pleaded.

He settled back in the chair, and
searched for the
figure that he had
written down.
"Here it is, 9 per cent left over—let's
say that's for the movies and a box of
candy once in a while, eh?"

Virginia pondered. And then she
sighed.
"You fraud, you. I'll just bet you
don't know how to decide how much
for groceries and for everything."
He reached for the pen, with which
she had been engaged.

She smiled and the dimples twinkled
at him.
"Will—?" but not quite so self-as-
sured this time.
"It's perfectly wonderful, how you
figured it all out so beautifully, dear-
est," she said, finally.
He glanced at the figures. A tiny
smile hovered upon the pleasant curve
of his lips.

Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Two Minutes of Optimism

By HERMAN J. STICH

The Show Girl Gets Married
SURE! It's me for the wedding
dinner. Are you surprised?"
I admit that I was, for the show-
girl, she had not ex-
pected a husband, but she had
domestic qualities.

What Are You Doing at 5:03?
What are you doing at 5:03 o'clock
every afternoon?
"Why?" he heard you ask, in true
New England fashion.

Men gave all women such a rotten
deal by grabbing all the coin that was
not locked up.
"Nonense, you are undoubtedly as
good as he is, and as for being 'high-
powered,' you are just as much so as
he is. He is just a little higher and
dignified, and I'm not near good
enough for him."

They Do Not Ask Them Again
Dear Cynthia—I've often wondered
if it's worth while for a girl to be par-
ticular. In no case it seems as though
it's worth while.

YOU see, almost all men who hang
around chorus girls are thoroughly
tough themselves and they are dead sure
that we are, just because we wear our
living looking pretty and wearing fine
clothes that don't belong to us, but we
try to leave in the theatre dressing-
room. Those men never consider how
many showgirls are supporting their
mother or sister, or a couple of babies
and a sick husband, or are working be-
cause they were deserted by their wick-
ed husband who wouldn't even strike
them to a meal ticket. No; men just
naturally decide that we all are bad. So
we can't help getting worse and putting
one over on them, and when a rich
man's son who never did a day's work
in his life gives us a bracelet or some
other auto sides it is fun to let him
spoil a little coin, and then when he
begins to get gay show him how shocked
we are and declare that mother never
would let us kiss men we were not en-
gaged to!

Showing How Smart the High Collar May Be



NO, I don't pretend I am crazy
about him, in the old puppy love
way. I can't thrill, or suffer any more.
I used to when I had faith in men.
But he doesn't expect me to be idiotic
over him, and he had a tragically once-
too-guess that's why he's so broad and
indulgent. Honest, I try so
hard to live up to what he says, I am so
smart and clever and sweet-tempered—
that sometimes I fear I can't keep up
the bluff.

How Money Originated
The earliest tribes did not need money
because an individual in the tribe owned
anything personally. All property be-
longed to the tribe as a whole, and
none to any one person. Later, on
when tribes met, there arose the custom
of barter or trade, the simplest form
of which was the exchange of articles
possessed by one tribe for those owned
by another. For instance, some of the
Australian tribes had a rough green
stone which was valuable for making
hatchets. Members of another tribe,
seeing these green stone hatchets, nat-
urally wanted them. They had no
money, as we know it today, but they
did not care with which they traded
their bodies. Thus it developed that
the tribe owning the green stones wanted
some red ochre, and each article became
a kind of money—the value of the
articles being determined by their
trading purposes.

Interesting Women
In order to "see America first," Miss
Holdt, seventeen years old, is
leaving from her home in Kenosha,
Wis., for Los Angeles.

Can You Tell?
By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer
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What's What

By Helen Decie

A New York critic condemns as "un-
lifelike" the manner in which an actor
repeated in actual life, always
to the annoyance of the one approached.
There may be no intent of undue fa-
voritism, but even an over-keen
attitude is in bad taste, although the
talk may be quite matter-of-fact.
A woman who is not deaf does not want
a man to talk directly into her ears.
People accustomed to good society group
themselves comfortably and naturally
with plenty of "breathing space" be-

What's What
By Helen Decie
A novel way of marking your car
tables when you are having a party is
to use a number of small, round,
square or some two inches broad by three
inches in length, and are marked in
color with the four suits. Each has a
number on it. The set for four tables
costs \$1.35, and can, of course, be
used over and over again.

Startling But Stylish



The Woman's Exchange

By Hazel Devo Batchelor

Six Kittens Want Homes
Dear Madam—Some time ago I
noticed in the Evening Public Ledger in
this column that you were looking for
six kittens. I have six
kittens for sale. They are all
black and white, and are very
pretty. They are all
under a year old, and are
very healthy. They are
all very tame, and are
very good natured. They
are all very good
household pets. They
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Deluded Wives

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Awakening
CARLOTTA came twice a week to
pose for her portrait, and Rand
plunged into the work with his whole
soul. Although he was not aware of it,
he lived for the days when Carlotta
appeared at the studio, and after she had
left he would go on with the work from
memory. It was as though he could
not tear himself away from the canv-
as, and during these days he was
strangely happy.

Adventures With a Purse

By Helen Decie

GET out that box which you have
tucked away in your bureau
drawer, and get out your
old jewelry. I feel sure that you
will find one or maybe two pairs of
quaint old earrings that belonged to
your mother or your grandmother.
Love it, and these that were originally
made to be worn in pierced ears. Now
you know quite well that they would
make a more interesting and unusual
pair of earrings for you now than any
you could buy in the shops for twice as
much as their value. Very well, then,
I will tell you what to do with those
old earrings. They should be remod-
eled, and remodeled. If they
need one or two extra stones, or if they
would look better on you if they were
slightly shorter or a little longer, you
can have them changed to suit you.
The clever woman who has the shop
makes a "copy" of remodeling old
jewelry, and will make over your earrings
at a very low price.

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It's Only on Sunday Afternoons That Daddy Knows More Than 'The Half'

He Spends the Day Worrying Over the Children's Careless Flirting With Death—But Mother Knows They're Safe

IT WAS one of those Sunday after-
noon visits to the family.
Daddy and mother and the baby had
bundled up and nipped themselves into
the little car to drive across country to
grandmother's.

And daddy was justly proud of the
baby as she made her curtsy and grad-
ually overcame her shyness enough to
exchange a few words with the various
aunts.

ON SUNDAYS it seems as if Daddy
were the more careful and atten-
tive parent of the two.
It is he who has all the palpitations
of the heart when Junior calls to him
from the second story roof where he has
climbed out to get his ball.

Read Your Character
By Digby Phillips
Selling the Narrow-Eyed
If you are a salesman and you are
approaching a new prospect, naturally
one of the first things you observe about
him is his eyes.

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George Allen, Inc.

1214—Chestnut Street—1214

Allen's Millinery Salon

Announces

Easter Hats of Distinction

A black brim of liere is topped by a crown
of haircloth, drawn around and fringed at one
side in a most fascinating way. The black is
relieved by a French bird ornament, perched
jauntily on one side. \$18.00

Rust-colored hemp forms the wide brim of
another hat, and the taffeta crown of the same
shade is ringed with shiny black wheat and
flowers. \$22.50

A small toque is entirely made of flowers.
The color is tigerily. \$24.00

The broad brim and crown of a pansy hat are
fine hair of the purple shade of pansies, and the
little flowers themselves trim it delightfully. \$26.50

Your Clothes Cleaned by Easter!

Phone Right Now For Us to Call

THIS is a big year for us. Scores
of men and women who sent a
dress or suit to be cleaned were
amazed at the way we brought out
the colors and made the garment
look like new. They then packed
all of their last Spring's clothes and
forwarded them to us. We are
saving most of them the cost of a
whole Spring outfit.

JOHN DORFNER & SON
Cleaners & Dyers
516 Race St. 1035 Chestnut St.
Phone Market 64-20
Established 1848

Things You'll Love to Make



New Slip-On Frock
Her is a NEW SLIP-ON FROCK for
a little girl that is very easy to make.
Cut an oblong of the material, long
enough to reach from the waistline at
the back, over the shoulder, to the
waistline in the front. Of course, you
can make this waistline as short or as
long as you wish. (Follow the pattern
at the left of the illustration above.)
Cut out a square neck, large enough
to slip over the head. Join two widths
of the material, each width the required
length for the skirt. Hem, bind or face
the sides of each width. Gather the
tops and join them to the waist. Sew
snap-fasteners along the sides to hold
the skirt snugly together. You can finish
all edges with ribbon trimming or em-
brodery. A "slip-on" frock is made
with this frock. This NEW SLIP-ON
FROCK is not only easily made and
easily put on, but easily laundered as
well. FLORA