

The Washington Times Magazine Page

The Inside of the Cup

A great serial OF ROMANCE, MYSTERY, ADVENTURE By Winston Churchill.

Author of "Richard Carvel," "The Ciriala" and Many Other Novels of World-Wide Popularity.

Maryland Cooking

Recipes From the Melwood Cook Book.

DEVILED OYSTERS. On the bottom of a baking dish...

CHOCOLATE FUDGE. 2 cupsful sugar. 1 cupful water or milk.

POP OVERS. 3 eggs, well beaten. 3 cups flour, sifted twice.

ADVERTISMENT Hairs Will Vanish After This Treatment

OLD-TIME COLD CURE-DRINK TEA! Get a small package of Hamburg-Breast Tea at any pharmacy.

Awful Sick With Gas Latonic Brings Relief "I have been awful sick with gas."

When you buy muslin ask for FRUIT OF THE LOOM

serious, was formed in the city that the question was not asked, "What does Goodrich think about it?"

Scarcely a day passed that Phil did not drop in at the parish house. And he set at all the vigor of an unquarrelled manhood.

Others had offered to sing without pay. And there were the expenses of the parish house, an alarming sum, now Eidon Parr had withdrawn.

Something of the overwhelming nature of the forces Hodder had summoned was visibly apparent on that Sunday after what many had called his apostasy.

It had a distinct flavor of revolution; contained, for some, a grim suggestion of a time when that vast, irreplicable, and less than a monster, the mob, would rise in its might and brutally and inexorably take possession of all property.

Alison had met Eleanor Goodrich in a rooming house, and as the two made their way into the crowded vestibule they encountered Mr. Preston, whose husband was Alison's cousin, in the act of flight.

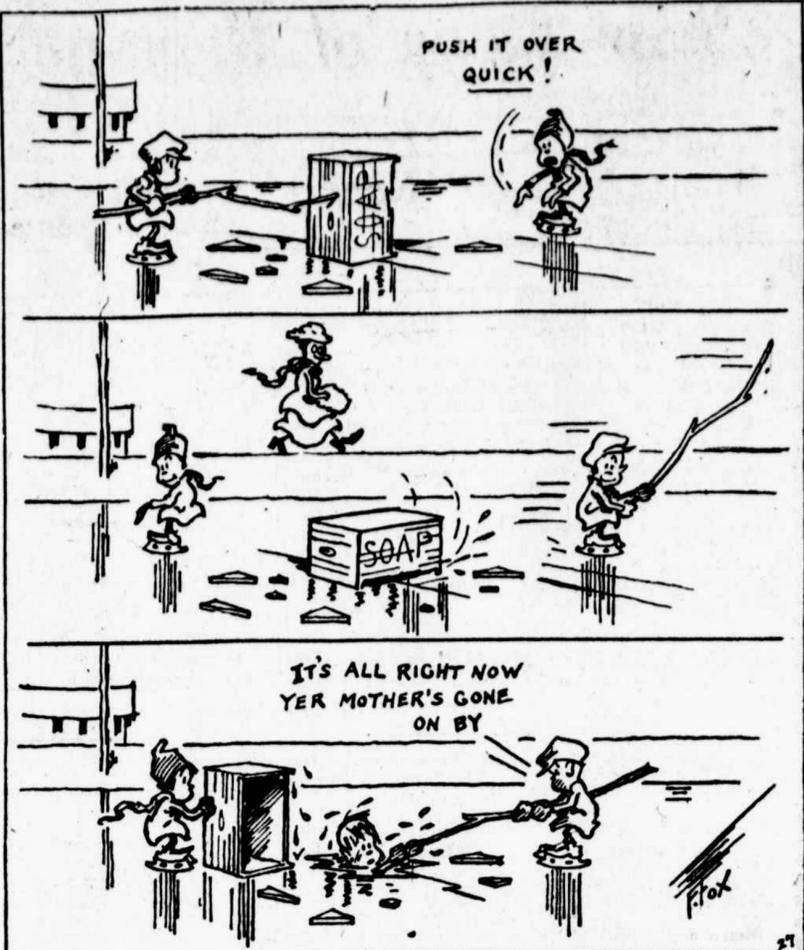
"Of course we are," Mrs. Preston stared at Alison in amazement.

"I don't know you were still here," she said, irrelevantly. "I'm pretty liberal, my dear, as you know—but this is more than I can stand. Look at them!" She drew up her skirts as a woman brushed past, and she glared at her.

Mrs. Preston stared again. She was a pretty, intelligent woman, and when dinner table one was sure to hear the discussion of some "modern problem"; her eyes looked here to be a Socialist. Her eyes sought Eleanor Goodrich's, who stood by, slight with excitement.

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

HE PREFERRED TO TAKE A CHANCE ON DROWNING



IS MARRIAGE A SUCCESS?

NOT THE FAULT OF MARRIAGE.

Marriage is the foundation of society and the bulwark for the home. We do not say that business is a failure because some people fail in business.

It is a far cry from Clarice D. to the poor little child-wife who submits to degradation from her mature husband, "when she disobeys him or makes him angry."

Such resistless invasion by the hordes of the unknown might well have struck with terror some of those who hitherto had had the courage to stand up loyally in the pastor's support.

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WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Write frankly, briefly, and truthfully your views on the problem, "Is Marriage a Success?" If you think it not altogether a success, do not fail to suggest what you think is the remedy, WHAT is the trouble, and what could be done.

Address your contributions to MARRIAGE EDITOR, The Washington Times, Washington, D. C.

his wife is worthy of a good woman's companionship if he does not.

"One Who Knows" says "God pity any man who is tied to a woman of Clarice D.'s type."

A STORM IN A TEACUP. Oh, my! What a storm in a teacup! All over "Clarice D." but oh, what a lack of brains!

ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am seventeen years old and go to school, and have many friends there.

IT WORKED FINE. Thank you for publishing my letter on January 13. I took your advice and it worked fine. "PAT."

ASK FATHER. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: A boy of seventeen has been calling on me for the last three months and we would go to the movies and on outings with other young people quite often.

THE CONDITIONS. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I want to know if it is proper to kiss your best fellow good-night in the presence of others.

This Day in History. This is the anniversary of the defeat of the Creek Indians in 1814, by Andrew Jackson, at Horseshoe Bend.

Advice to Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax.

but she'll get over it, and laugh about it in the years to come. You run the same chance of having yours wounded. All of you are too young to take each other seriously.

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Care of the Sickroom

By Brice Belden, M. D.

In the care of sick people, especially when they are suffering from some contagious disease, the selection and management of the sick room is one of the most important considerations.

If it is possible, the patient should be in a large, airy, and light room, and should be in the quietest of surroundings. The room should be prepared before the patient is brought into it.

After the sick person has been brought in, it should be assumed that everything carried into the room becomes infected, and must be in some way disinfected or else destroyed.

In the same way, any toys which may have been used by a small patient, or vases which have been used in decorating the room, or toilet articles of any kind must be disinfected.

All sweeping should be avoided, dusting with brushes and cleaning of all kinds should be done with a scrub cloth and disinfectant solution.

Out of a total currency of about \$6,000,000,000 in the country, it is estimated that less than half is in the bank.

When a Girl Marries

A Story of EARLY WEDDED LIFE By Ann Lisle.

WILL LACY and Dana lie to protect Val? Is Aunt Mollie making up such a careful alibi for Val because she thinks her guilty, or innocent?

These questions came to the white Phoebe as she spoke. And then, strangely enough, something else flashed into her mind. Maybe what put it there was the sudden focusing of her eyes on Jeanie's wool-sweater-coat which lay across the chair where I'd flung it on coming in from my interview with Lane the night before.

I had slipped the sweater off and had hurried to my room in a passion of pity for the big brown bear and a passion of revolt. Suddenly I realized that the fugitive memory I had been struggling to capture was of the old lucky piece, Lane's pocket watch.

"It's in a pocket of Jeanie's coat," I told myself. "I put the handkerchief in which I tied the coin into one of the pockets when I slipped into the coat. I must get it."

"Did you think I'd picked it up and hidden it in the family sweater?" I laughed. "I thought I'd put it in one of the pockets. I wore the sweater on the evening when I ran out for a breath of air."

"Not there, though," asked Jeanie, adding politely, "Isn't it queer the way we always lose our prettiest and most valuable articles of kerchiefs? Was it marked in any special way? If you don't find it I'll tell them to be on the look-out for it in the wash this week."

THE KEYSAKE LOST. "It had a lucky-piece in it. A battered octagon strung on a little gold wire. I don't like to lose it."

"Superstitious, eh?" chuckled Virginia, tolerantly. I flushed, but offered no explanation.

Virginia didn't press the point of being superstitious. She didn't seem to think it one of her discussions. She had something important on her mind, and she made it evident now that the talk about Sheldon had diverted her interest.

"So there you aren't?" replied Phoebe, uneasily. "I'm going to have a wedding in June. And you must railroad me into a little family affair just because you want to get rid of me."

"But, Phoebe, I'm quite serious," said Virginia, with an air of great patience, and of not intending to permit herself to be diverted from the main issue by Phoebe's attempt to laugh it off as a mere notion.

"There's the apartment furnished and with ten months' lease to run. I don't want to rent it to strangers at any price. And if you and Neal will feel better about not taking it for a gift, as I'd hoped, I'll let you pay a little rental."

"You think I don't do this with my whole heart?" asked Virginia. "I'm very happy myself, dear, and I want you to be happy, too. Neal's a fine lad, and I've changed my mind about waiting until you're twenty. That's too far off. Really, it isn't fair to keep Neal waiting."

BOOKS

Robert Lansing's long awaited book on the peace conference and his break with President Wilson is announced for publication on March 25 by Houghton Mifflin Company under the title, "The Peace Negotiations: A Personal Narrative."

Mr. Lansing's account of his differences with the President that culminated in the famous letter of opportunity to select a Secretary of State whose "mind would more willingly go along with mine."

Mr. Lansing has also prepared character sketches of the Big Four at the peace conference which will be serialized in a popular magazine immediately after the 4th of March, 1921.

A congregation in the Black Forest has appointed a woman curate, whose duties will be to assist the pastor in such administration and parish work.



You can give your hair a glorious beauty—overnight

Your hair possesses undreamed of beauties that remain hidden simply because you haven't found the means that bring them to the surface. You can now do this yourself without dyeing or bleaching your hair, or changing its natural color one bit, by washing your hair in HAY'S HENNA Shampoo—a saponified liquid cocoanut oil wash for the hair, that reveals all of the tones of titian, gold and bronze, and gives it a fragrant fluffiness and silky softness that will delight you. Can be used as frequently for blonds, brunets or brown hair as desired and always with the same charming effect. Positively harmless. Large size bottle, 50c.

