

MODERN FEATURES FOR ALL THE FAMILY

BRINGING UP FATHER

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BY GEORGE M'ANUS



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8-17

Four Dancing Feet

By JANE PHELPS

GERTIE TAKES KODAK PICTURES

Chapter 15.

Tom had done as they planned for Jennie. He had loaned her \$500, put it in the bank in her name. She had given him her note for it with interest. "Not that it is worth a scrap now," Tom said, "but if I live it shall be paid."

"If you die I'll pay it," Tim had stupidly declared, much to their amusement.

Tom Norris was not a rich man as we speak of them nowadays. But he owned his ranch free and clear, and had a fair income from investments left him by an uncle. He could well afford to help Jennie, yet admired her spirit of independence. Before they finished their talk she had said:

"It's all right for you to help Ma a little Tom, because Gertie was so good to her always. But Tim and I will not need anything we can't pay back. I shall soon be teaching, and by the time Tim is ready perhaps I can let him go to some college. There's a two years' agricultural course now in some colleges, and he declares he is going to be either a ranchman or a farmer. I don't see the difference, but he seems to know."

"There's a good deal of difference, Jennie, as you'll find out when you visit the ranch."

All these things added to Gertie's happiness. To know that her mother would not miss the support she gave her, to know that Jennie's future was provided for, that she would be a teacher, that plans were being made for what more could a girl ask? Tom had a kodak and he taught Gertie to use it. She developed a real flair for the picture quality in a scene, and spent many hours taking and developing pictures of her home and the surrounding country to send her mother.

"I expect the walls are covered with them," she said laughingly to Tom, as she wrapped a package of her latest shots to send them.

"Of course they are!" You didn't suppose Ma Cummings would put them out of sight, did you?" He had taken to calling his mother-in-law "Ma Cum."

SIDE TALKS

by Ruth Cameron

THEY REALLY DO IT

It isn't just a fashion magazine idea. They really do it! I saw one the other day—a lady with an initial embroidered on her blouse.

Some time ago I saw a picture of a dance I saw the fashion in action for the first time. (Perhaps I am very behind hand in this. Maybe you have been seeing initialed ladies for some time. Maybe you have been wearing initials yourself.)

Shall We Tattoo?

I wonder what we should find to put initials on next. We have them on all our accoutrements, now on our clothes; shall we take to tattooing next?

Probably not. Not because its painful or ugly; no—a little thing like that would never prevent anything from becoming the fashion. But because initialed ourselves would hardly fit in with the reason why we like to put initials on things. That, as I take it, is to express our personality and to stamp our possession. And our possession of ourselves doesn't seem to need asserting. At least, we don't think it does. I suppose it would be more in line with the idea of initials for a wife to have her initials tattooed on her husband's arm.

It is rather interesting, though, when you stop to think of it—this desire we have to put our stamp on our possessions. If we did it just to identify them as they would not get mixed with other people's, that would be one thing, but we don't. We do it for our own gratification and the maximization of our ego.

What We Initial.

The more cards a Turkish lady has to her trousers the greater lady she is. The more things an American woman can put her initials on, the greater lady she is.

Once upon a time initialed linen was the prerogative of the rich, but to-day the humblest bride has her initialed towels and napkins, and as we rise a bit more on the financial scale we find initials on sheets and pillow cases, on face cloths and bedspreads, on finger rings and neckties.

When I was a little girl mono-graphed paper was something that the well-to-do gave each other for Christmas. Today the possession of mono-graphed paper has become so common that the well-to-do have had to find some other way of expressing themselves, and have taken to having their names engraved or even, as in one case I know of, writing the address in

their own hand writing and having that engraved.

Fewer Purple Autos.

Automobiles furnished an excellent opportunity for the individual to stamp his personality. It is interesting to note, by the way, that the habit of expressing individuality by the use of individual colors is dying out. You see one purple or green or yellow car today, where you saw 10 of these expressions of color preference 10 years ago.

But the unobtrusive initial on the door of the car is still fairly common. One even sees them on fivers sometimes. A friend of mine who owns a car that would buy 10 fivers (and, doubtless, doesn't give one-tenth as much happiness as some fivers) thinks that is the most about thing possible. But why? Couldn't one be proud of one's fiver? But I can answer that question for myself. One could!

Tomorrow—Panning One's Friends.

No more money, no more Swiss.

MINUTE MOVIES



THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

Copyright,



Three-Minute Tales

By Ad Schuster

A WEDDING GIFT

Tom Duck-Foot followed a trail in the Apache Reservation in Arizona, his head held high and a song in his heart. It was spring and he was in love. What was more, he was conducting his courtship in white man fashion, calling at the home of his lady love, sending her letters, and so had Lily Crow-Hair. They laughed at the wonder of their elders and rejoiced in superiority.

The engagement ring of Lily Crow-Hair was fashioned of a horseshoe nail and the plans for the wedding were set. The wedding Tom took a grievance and a problem for a solitary walk. He thought of the white men who had paid the tribe so little attention and of the aggravating way their rulers and priests had treated the Indians. There was a matter of two dollars for a marriage license and Tom Duck-Foot and his bride-to-be were broke.

Tom stood on the banks of the Gila and looked across the prairie out by a winding road. Over this road Coronado had pushed near four hundred years ago on his way to the Zuni country in search of the fabled seven cities. Not far off Coronado had surrendered and his people had ceased to war on before the cliff dwellers had lived here hundreds of years ago and before a few races whose relics were hunted by slim men in queer dress. There was a matter of two dollars for a marriage license and Tom Duck-Foot and his bride-to-be were broke.

The Indian sees little ready money and that little but for a short time.

Diet and Health

By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D.

Author of "Diet and Health, with Key to the Calories"

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

"Dear Doctor:

"I wonder if there is any way of reducing a certain portion of the body only? I am normal in all parts, except in my arms and bust. As I am only a young girl, I am most conscious of it, and although I have dieted, it seems to no avail. Also you mention something regarding a fruit diet, but do not give details.

"I can't tell you how many of my friends are on your diet; in fact, it is one of our main discussions. Don't you anti-fat love and detest on you!—Your unknown friend R."

This question of localized fat I am hearing from very frequently, so please take notice of my advice to my unknown friend. (Thanks, dear.)

Usually it will be found that the fat of the fattest places goes first when you are on a reducing diet and it is simply a question of time before you will see the results. In the case of a large bust, the corseting may be at fault rather than the bust. Unless the corset has no bust, or a very low bust, it will push the roll of fat on the abdomen up, which pushes the bust up and makes it look even larger. This gives a very top-heavy effect. It is much better and more graceful to wear a corset that does not do this.

I will give you a paper soon on corsets and go into this question further.

In the question of massage for the heavy breast: Because the breast is one of the seats of cancer in later life and because cancer sometimes seems traceable to injuries, you must be very careful in handling the breasts. However, I think firm, evenly applied massage could do no harm—and we are not going to be so in danger of cancer if we keep ourselves in a normal, healthy condition and do not get, or remain, overweight.

Our cancer statistics show that cancer is much more prevalent among the well-to-do—those who are presumably more apt to over-eat—than among the poorer classes who do not have this tendency.

As far as fat arms are concerned, it

and all but succeeded in extricating the car.

"Too hard," Tom announced wearily. "Six Indians pull harder, twelve dollars."

Surprising strength was added with the new wage and the car rose from the rut and was pulled to shore. The other Indians disappeared and Tom directed the travelers on their way. When the car was gone he poked the pole in the hole to see that no rocks had filled its depths. Then he sat on the bank and waited.

"Maybe some more come," he said and smiled. There were two dollars in his pocket and the wedding would be to-morrow.

(To-morrow—Wings of Dawn.)

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BRAIN TESTS

By SAM LOYD

5 Minutes to Answer This.

Take a self, add a series of shelves on a sloping bank of turf, subtract a weasel-like animal with webbed feet, subtract a contest of speed, add a reptile that lives in a shell, subtract a legal term for an injury and resulting letters will spell the name of the pupil and wife of Abelard.

Answer to Yesterday's.

The railroad maximize will use. If you play 5, he wins by playing 5; play 2, he wins, carrying total to 97 by 2. Likewise he will play 2, if you cover 5. You can win, however, by playing 1 and carrying total to 91. To prolong the game he plays 2, total 93. You must

ST. MARYS

St. Marys W. Va. Aug. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Goetzguck, of Forest City, were transacting business here Saturday.

Miss Rose Wiley spent the week-end with relatives at Maxwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shingleton and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Mercer are home from El Dorado, Kans.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Barron and Tom Weekly spent the week-end with friends at Maxwell.

H. S. Russell, of Willow, was a business caller here Monday.

Lafe Pettit, of LaBelle, was here Saturday transacting business.

Fred Schupbach, of Los Angeles, Cal., is here this week visiting old friends.

Mrs. C. C. Emrick and children spent Sunday with friends at Warner, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Ab. Carmichael and children are spending the week with relatives at Pike.

Miss Sadie Grady is in Pittsburgh, Pa., and Cleveland, Ohio, this week buying her fall millinery.

Attorney J. Frank Barron is critically ill at his home on First Street.

Mrs. O. S. Massey is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Frank Griffith, of Styron, was here Saturday transacting business.

Ross Wells, attorney, was at Middlebourne on legal business Tuesday.

Mrs. William Rury and children, of Marietta, spent Sunday here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Stanley and son,

Julian, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Guth left Monday for an auto trip near the Great Lakes.

Will Anderson, of Paden City, was a caller here Saturday and Sunday.

Word was received here Tuesday of the death of Mrs. Will Locke, of Maxwell, who died of liver trouble. Funeral services will probably be held Thursday with interment at Nine Mile.

Mrs. Friend Delong, of Belmont, was shopping here Saturday.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. John Fox, a son, on Friday August 11. Mother and baby getting along nicely.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Riley McCollum and daughter, Louise, left Monday for Atlantic City on a two weeks' vacation.

C. C. Schauwecker, of LaBelle, was transacting business here Tuesday.

Ralph White, of New Martinsville, was here Monday calling on his customers.

Intelligencer's Daily Pattern



A PRETTY APRON MODEL.

3395. Not only for grown ups but for little folks too has Fashion decreed that aprons are in vogue. This design makes a splendid play apron, in crash, calico, cretonne or cambric. Scalloped bands of organdy are used as trimming in this illustration, but one may have a contrasting color.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6 year size requires 1 1/2 yard of 27 inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 12c in silver or stamps.

Write name and address plainly. Send 12 cents to The Intelligencer office, Wheeling, W. Va.

been run over at least once.—Detroit Motor News.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Only Time unites us all, Those who work and those who play, Rich and poor and sad and glad, Move together through the day.

BY CANN

By Wheelan