

BEAUTY CHATS

by EDNA KENT FORBES

THE EFFECT OF CLIMATE

London, Oct. 20, 1920.

If you ask anyone in London the reason for anything, from why the old buildings turn such curious colors to why the women have such clear complexions, the answer almost invariably is "the climate."

I asked this question—about complexions—of one noted doctor and he gave me that as a reason. Then he went on—

"The English climate is very damp," he said. "This has a great many disadvantages, but it is also the reason why our women stay young so much longer than others and why they have the beautiful complexions you admire. A damp climate is excellent for the skin. In your own country you will notice that women living at the shore where the air holds a great deal of moisture have better complexions than the average inland inhabitant."

"There are certain sections in Canada and certain points of the North and Middle West of the states where the air is very dry. The women there are apt to have dry and coarse grained skins, with a tendency towards brownness and not much color in their cheeks."

"But we all want good complexions," I said, "and what are we to do if we must live in certain places?"

"Use oil and use water," he answered.

"The women of such countries as Norway and Sweden have wonderful skins and they say it is because of the cool air," I said.

"Of course," he told me. "The very cold air acts as an astringent and the damp climate keeps the skin from drying. When you visit the Southern countries you will notice that the women have nice clear complexions, but that the skin is oily and that it is coarse grained except where special care has been taken. The Englishwoman is, of course, proud of her skin, and treats it carefully, but she does not use very many cosmetics. She uses a great deal of cold cream, as any wholesale drug company will tell you. This is because our damp and foggy air carries soft coal smoke which might grime into the skin if oils were not used to cleanse it."

"But a great part of the supposed secret of the British complexion is simply this constant use of cleansing oils. The damp air does not dry out the natural oils of the skin, so that early wrinkles are not common here. Any woman can have a complexion of dazzling clearness if she will keep the pores of the skin thoroughly cleansed by using plain oil or a cleansing cream

This is to counteract the effects of the dirt that flies about in the air.

"For the rest she must use a great deal of water, hot enough to be cleansing but not hot enough to be drying; and she must never use strong soap. Cool water may be dashed over the face two and three times a day and ice is beneficial when a cream has already been used."

All inquiries addressed to Miss Forbes in care of the "Beauty Chats" department will be answered in the column "Matters." This requires considerable time, however, owing to the great number received. So, if a personal or quicker reply is desired, a stamped and self-addressed envelope must be enclosed with the question.

The Editor.



3378

A POPULAR STYLE FOR A SMALL BOY'S SUIT

Pattern 3378 is shown in this design. It is cut in 5 Sizes: 2, 4, 5, 6 and 8 years.

A 4 year size will require 3 1/2 yards of 27 inch material.

Serge, velveteen, corduroy, linen, galatea, gingham, seersucker, khaki, crêpe, and drill are suitable for this style.

Address
City
Size
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 12 cents in silver or stamps.

Address Pattern Department
Palladium
Patterns will be mailed to your address within one week.

Heart Problems

Dear Mrs. Thompson: There is a certain girl who is jealous and envies everything my friend and I have. She talks about us to other people, and then tries to stay with us and get us to talk about them.

We try to be as nice to her as possible and it makes us feel badly not to know what else to do. Every new thing we get she says is not pretty and then two or three weeks later she will have one just like it. She makes her dresses like ours. I don't mind that so much, but she copies every lesson we write. What would you advise us to do? A. B. & L. B.

When you know that the girl has been talking about you to other people, go to her and tell her that you do not like her methods of being a friend. It will be a good lesson for her to be called to time for talking behind your back.

Do not let her copy your lessons. Tell her that you have worked for your information, and you want her to work for hers.

As for her copying your clothes, you might ask her if she doesn't think it is preferable to be original.

Dear Mrs. Thompson:—For some time I have been going with a boy who has been working in this town. He wrote to me last summer when I was away on a visit and after I returned he asked me to go steady with him. This I refused to do, but I have gone with him quite often just the same. I wrote several letters to him while he was still in town, and he was with me just two nights before he left.

He is now working in another town, but I have not heard from him since he left. Do you think it would be all right if I wrote to him, or should the boy always write first? If I do write do you think it would look as if I was running after him?

PUZZLED GIRL

The boy should write first. You might wait and send him a Christmas greeting. I imagine he will like you, but has been busy with new interests.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a young lady of 23 years and I am in love with a young man. We are engaged. He has recently left the city. I have been receiving mail from him, and he says he does not receive any mail from me. I am sure it is not my fault. He has begun to be angry because he does not hear from me. Please advise me what to do.

BLUE EYES

Always put your return address on the envelope of a letter you are mailing. It may be that the young man has given you a wrong address, in which case it is his fault that he does not hear from you. If the letters you send to him are returned to you, you will have to verify his address in some way.

POST TOASTIES
after a hike makes us all good scouts
—says
Bobby

A SWEETHEART AT THIRTY

The Story of a Woman's Transformation

BY MARION RUBINCAM

BUD DOES NOT COME

Chapter 33

"I don't know what you've done to yourselves, but you certainly are two different people," Bud said one evening.

"It's my new dress," Violet laughed. "Aunt Endi made it. Isn't she clever? I look more like the other girls in the class now, and I don't feel so—well, so conspicuous."

"You look fine," Bud agreed. "I don't know about your clothes though. You always look good to me."

Violet's cheeks turned vivid pink at the compliment, awkward as it was. "But Aunt Endi hasn't new clothes on, and she looks different. She looks 10 years younger than she did back home," Bud said, regarding me suddenly with more serious attention than he had for a long time.

"Thank you, George. I'd rather hear that than anything else," I told him. And indeed, it was quite the most wonderful thing ever said to me.

For I began to see, at last a way out of the darkness—the darkness of ignorance and bigotry and selfishness that surrounded me all my life, from the time I was a young girl. It wasn't the cold cream; it wasn't the pretty home; it wasn't anything material—it was because I was FREE, for the first time in my life—free to follow my own will. The first steps were timid enough, yet the first are the bravest to take. And I had taken them.

I liked to leave Violet and Bud alone part of the time at least. Much as they liked me, my presence was a restraint—for Bud talked more freely and Violet chattered more gaily when I was not there. So this evening I borrowed his paper and went into the other room. The paper was usually a

great adventure for me. I had been working so hard that I had not had time to read very much.

But this evening my mind wandered from the columns of news. Scraps of talk came to me through the open door.

"You're to be raised next week?"

"Violet said."

"Yes, it's promised for next week. To 100."

"That's wonderful!" There was sincere admiration in the girl's voice. I could picture her looking up at him as she said it, her eyes shining blue with all the love that was behind them, her cheeks the adorable pink that came on, and ebbed in quick response to her emotions, her hair a shining mass of purest gold where the light from the lamp fell on it.

"Violet in those days had as vast an ignorance of the ups and downs of Wall Street as I had. And she was enough in love to believe everything Bud said.

"Then you'll make money besides what you earn in the office?" she asked timid of her lack of knowledge in these matters.

"Heaps," said Bud easily. "And when I'll buy you a diamond ring—two of them."

There was a little sound, like a suppressed "Oh" that I knew came from the girl. A diamond ring meant to her—being engaged. There was no open understanding between these two, and I was glad of that. They were both so young. But secretly each knew that

was teasing. "It's a stock, just going the Curb. The Curb is a part of the Stock Market. That is, it operates

like the Stock Market, and shares go up and down, and some people make fortunes and some people lose. This stock is a winner."

"How do you know?" Violet was often practical minded.

"Pete says so. He's on the inside."

"I'd like to meet Pete," Vi said.

"I have a date with him tomorrow. I'll bring him down," Bud promised.

The next evening, Violet finished her work early and combed her hair in its prettiest fashion, and then we sat down to wait the arrival of our guests. Vi was going to serve tea and some little cakes I had made that afternoon. Eight o'clock came, and then nine, and the boys did not show up. Nine-thirty, and Violet's face was white. She was sure of an accident. Ten o'clock we gave them up, and a little later went to bed.

Hours after, I woke, for no apparent reason. But so strong was the sympathy between the girl and myself, that I knew I awoke because she was unhappy. I called her name, and when she answered, her voice was full of tears.

Tomorrow—Our New Friend.

A WOMAN'S HEAD is level and her judgment good when she puts her faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is no beauty without good health. Nobody expects to become really beautiful from the use of complexion beautifiers.

Bright eyes, clear skin, and rosy cheeks, follow the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

When suffering from nervousness, dizziness, faintness, this temperance medicine will benefit.

Tomorrow—Our New Friend.

BONA COFFEE



IT IS FACT

and not theory,
that every drop
of rich, nourishing

Scott's Emulsion

is readily utilized by
the system in building
up strength.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

An Honored Trade Mark in hundreds of homes where good coffee is served

Names may come, and names may go, but quality leaves its indelible impression on those whose good fortune it is to know "Bona". Get acquainted with this friendly-chummy drink, of fragrant odor and delicious flavor. Ask your Grocer for a trial pound today.

Kept fresh and clean
in air-tight packages
ready for use.

O. W. Pierce Co.
Coffee Roasters
Lafayette,
Ind.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from Cream of Tartar,
derived from grapes.

Cream butter, add beaten egg, then flour, baking powder and salt which have been sifted together, and milk. At the last stir in dates which have been pitted and cut into small pieces. Bake about 25 minutes in greased gem pans. If a sweet muffin is desired, add 1/4 cup sugar to the above.

Coffee Cake

2 cups flour
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup salt
3 tablespoons butter
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 cups milk
1/2 cup shortening

Mix and sift dry ingredients; add melted shortening and enough milk to make very stiff batter. Spread 1/2 inch thick in greased pan; add top mixture. Bake about 30 minutes in moderate oven.

Top Mixture

2 tablespoons flour
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup salt
3 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons shortening

Mix dry ingredients; rub in shortening and spread thickly over top of dough before baking.

SENT FREE

New Royal Cook Book containing scores of delightful, economical recipes, many of them the most famous in use. Address ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 115 Fulton Street, New York City.

"Bake with Royal and be Sure"

10%
Off

On All Rubber Footwear

BOWEN & FIVEL

610 MAIN

CUT OUT THIS COUPON NOW
And Mail or Leave at Ed. N. Wilson's, 1018 Main Street

I'll Be There!

I am interested in the welfare and development of Richmond and will attend the big civic luncheon at the K. of P. hall Wednesday, December 1, at 6:15 p. m.

Signed.....

Address.....

Re-adjustment Sale

Three Big Specials

for this week-end

\$25.00

Coats

Brown, Blue, Taupe
With or
Without Fur

Dresses

Wool Tricotine
Silk
Wool Serge

Suits

Brown, Blue, Check
Values up to
\$45.00

Week-end Special \$3.50 Wool Hose, all sizes \$1.95

What Richmond Needs?

27,000 Genuine Boosters to Make Richmond the Best Place in the World to Live in. Are You One of Them?