

COTTON STOCKINGS

ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY Author of 'THE FLAT TIRE'

READ THIS FIRST:
Rosalee March, seventeen, after the death of her mother, secures a position at the hosiery counter in a Philadelphia store through the kindness of Kenessa Du Barry, an actress. She is adored by her landlady, Mother Murphy, and little Tim O'Hara, corner neighbor. Her first day at the store she secures a pair of cotton stockings because she finds a "run" in her old pair of silk ones. After the girls at the store make fun of her, Rosalee, in desperation, takes a pair of silk stockings from the stock, promising herself to make good for them pay day. In her confusion, leaving the store, she drops the hose, and is observed by Alberto Martino, the store detective, who does not detain her, but says he will see her later. Roy Clarke Andrews, nephew of the store owner, notices Rosalee and chats with her daily. Rosalee has a boy friend, Neil McKinley, back home, but they quarrel and she left for the city. Neil calls Rosalee unexpectedly one evening. They dine, and Neil drinks too much. Speeding down the street, they are stopped by a motor policeman, who arrests them. Neil is detained, but Rosalee is sent home. Martino, threatening arrest for taking the stockings, makes Rosalee promise to hide a suitcase in her room. Rosalee has a date with Roy Andrews.



(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

CHAPTER I:
THE next morning Rosalee was surprised with a special delivery letter. It was lying on the rack in the hall.
Neil! It was from Rendale. It must be from him. With trembling fingers she opened it. It began coldly:
"My dear Miss March." She looked at the end. It was signed: "Very truly yours, Annabelle May McKinley."
Neil's mother. She read on feverishly:
"This is to inform you that I have forbidden my son to ever see you again. I am sure you realize how impossible it all is. You and he are not at all of the same social standing—and I do not want his chances spoiled with the girls of his own set."
Rosalee's eyes flashed with anger, as she went on:
"The escapade of the other night shows what kind of trouble he gets into by not going with people of his own kind. As it is the first time my son has ever been in trouble there is nothing for me to believe but that it was your fault. He has never been known to drink too much before. You are not a good example for him."
"I have always believed you a nice, innocent little girl. But when I saw you with Kenessa Du Barry, and in her loud clothes, all dressed up to go to the city, unchaperoned, I realized I had been mistaken. I am sorry for your mother's sake, that you are turning out this way."
It ended with another warning for Rosalee not to use her influence to lead her dear son astray again. Rosalee had never been so angry in her life. Her fault! But she was not angry with Neil.
How could a boy have any sense or good judgment with a cruel, ruthless mother like that? She tore the letter into bits savagely, and when eating her breakfast tried to send up a lot of stinging epithets to send back. She finally, after cooling down a little, decided to act as though she had never received it.
But, of course she would see Neil whenever she pleased. Mike Flaherty's warning flashed through her mind. She wished then she had saved the letter and looked him up to show it to him. He would know

"Ah, gee, they're all withered." then just how miserably Neil had been brought up.
It was a hard, hot day at the store. Roy came by several times and flashed her a friendly, intimate glance. Ann did not miss the little pantomime, and suddenly suspected that he might be taking Rosalee out. She wouldn't ask her, though. Maybe Rosalee would be too proud of her conquest to keep it and spill the beans. Ann felt a little jealous. Secretly she had always been quite crazy about him, and had made many efforts to attract his attention. Roy thought her unspokeably common, and his only greeting was a curt nod, which sometimes burned her up with a slow anger.
Tim O'Hara noticed Rosalee's rejection in the morning. When anything was the matter with her it spoiled his day. For, in his own imagination Rosalee was his girl. He felt grown up and superior to her in the ways of the world.
Tim even wore his best suit down to the stand now—the one with the long, gray pants. His mother was dumfounded when she found him blithely scrubbing every morning and evening without being told. When he asked her to heat water for a bath on Wednesday she nearly passed out with amazement. Saturday his father had almost had to lasso him to get him to go through his weekly ablutions.
When he asked for some of the flowers out of the back yard one day she knew the worst.
"Tim is beginnin' to take notice," she told his father that evening, when he came home from the mill. There were ten other little O'Haras, but way down in her heart, her oldest boy had always been her favorite. Because he looked like her precious Tim, daddy of the little O'Hara star steps.
She went out and picked the flowers, herself, and wrapped them in a wet paper. Tactfully she did not question him. She was glad Tim was growing up to be like his father. Sure, most men nowadays wouldn't think of askin' their mother for flowers to give to some nice little girl.

Undernourished Body, Bad Posture Bring Ills

By LULU HUNT PETERS, M. D.
Enteroptosis.
MRS. H.—By enteroptosis is meant a lowered position of the intestines and stomach (entero: L. testine; ptosis: fall).
Not so much importance is attached to the condition now, as it has been found, as many times it is found that persons who give no symptoms at all have a lower position of the stomach and intestines than used to be considered normal. In other cases, it is the causes that have brought on the condition that give the symptoms, rather than the condition itself. The thing that can bring on enteroptosis—when it is not normal—is undernourishment, usually coupled with wrong position in standing and sitting.
For relief, a snug abdominal support, put on while lying down, a gaining diet, and exercises to tone up the abdominal wall, are indicated.
We have a pamphlet on Reducing and Gaining, and an article on the Tummy Ten, which are splendid exercises for the trunk muscles. (Follow column rules for obtaining these).
Mrs. H. and Worried: Both of you should see a competent physician. Many times it is found that a physical abnormality a person worries about is a simple thing, easily remedied. And at other times, it is found that it is not simple but the beginning of some serious disorder. However, having it treated correctly when it is first found out, is one of the surest safeguards of preventing recurrence or spreading, if it is cancer, for instance, and preventing its further extension if it is another disorder.
If you don't know the names of the physicians in your locality, ring up your county medical society. Their list is composed of physicians who have graduated from accredited medical colleges which require a high standard of preliminary education. Of course, even among these you will find a wide variation in competence and common sense, for you can't get away from the human element in any relationship in life. However, you'll know, at least, they should have the ability to reason.
If you are interested in some literature on cancer, write to the American Society for the Control of Cancer, 25 West Forty-third street, New York City.
"What causes the tongue to become too large or uncomfortable for the mouth? I have a tooth missing on the one lower side of my mouth, and the last tooth, which is practically alone, sets in the way of the tongue, or vice versa. This makes me irritable."
The tongue can be swollen from several causes—injury, burns, or irritations caused by decayed teeth, or extension of inflammation elsewhere in the mouth.
Judging from what you say, I don't think you have an acute inflammation, G., so it may just be possible that the one tooth which rubs up against the tongue all the time, acts as an irritant. Have you been to a dentist to see if you can't have some bridge-work? Another thing to be thought of in any inflammation of the mouth, is the diet. Is



LULU HUNT PETERS, M. D.

deficient in the anti-scurvy vitamin, so that some degree of scurvy is present? Is it composed too heavily of acid-ash foods? I suggest you send for our article on Balanced Diet. (See column rules).
Your itching eyes may also be an indication of a deficient diet. However, if your oculist told you that you must wear glasses constantly, you should abide by his decision. Undoubtedly the strain caused by not wearing them may account for your symptoms.
Editor's Note: Dr. Peters cannot diagnose, nor give personal advice. If she considers your questions of general interest, they will be answered in the column, in turn. Requests for articles on hand must be accompanied by a fully self-addressed, stamped envelope and 2 cents in coin for each; for the pamphlets on "Reducing and Gaining," "The Kidney and Its Excretions" and the "Hygiene of Women," 10 cents in coin (for each) and fully self-addressed, stamped envelope, must be enclosed. (These charges are to cover the cost of printing and handling.) Address Dr. Peters, in care of this paper.

SOUTH AFRICAN WEED PROBLEM TO AUTHORITIES

CAPE TOWN, South Africa—The luggage department of Cape Town Station a small wooden trunk was left to be called for. It had arrived from a backveld district in the north. It was addressed to a native and might have contained the 101 oddments which an African native counts as his sole worldly possessions.
After a few days a native arrived and claimed the trunk. He was asked to explain what it contained and hesitated to do so. The man who asked him disclosed himself as a police officer. The trunk was opened. It was filled with what looked like—and in fact was—dried weeds. But the weeds had been put there for a definite purpose.
The police officer seemed satisfied that he had found what he was looking for. He whistled to two men waiting outside. They entered and with the fewest possible words the native was handcuffed and taken away. Next day he appeared in court on a charge of being in possession of "dagga," and the officer said the trunk contained enough of this deadly herb to realize nearly 500 pounds when sold in shilling packets weighing a few pennyweights to addicts of the drug.
A Hardy Plant.
Now "dagga" is in reality Indian hemp, it grows easily, is very hardy and when an inch or two high can easily be mistaken for young tomato plants.
It is grown in many of the small places in the backveld and sent to the larger towns where among the natives it is almost as great a curse as opium is in China.
It is sometimes smoked in an ordinary pipe but the real dagga pipe consists of a bowl of soft sandstone or clay buried in a hole in the ground with a length of bamboo connecting the bowl to a bullock's horn which holds water. The water deadens the burning sensation in the smoker's mouth.
The dagga smoker is responsible for nearly all the crimes of violence committed in this part of Africa. For the most part the weed is smoked by natives but Dr. J. A. Mitchell, secretary for the Public Health, startled the country recently by disclosing that it is smoked also by many European youths and even schoolboys in some of the large towns. The effect of dagga smoking is at first to produce a sense of exhilaration and its continuation leads to excitement and eventually to madness. A man drunk with dagga smoking is a danger to himself and to everyone in his immediate neighborhood.
How grave a national danger the habit may become is disclosed by Dr. Mitchell who has stated that in a certain barracks practically every one of the European inmates ranging from 18 to 30 years of age was a dagga smoker and that in certain quarters of one city and in certain schools

groups of lads between the ages of 10 and 16 years daily smoked three or more cigarettes containing dagga. They showed early mental and moral degeneration becoming untruthful and unreliable.
Poor White Problem.
There is little doubt that dagga smoking has an important bearing on one of South Africa's greatest problems—the poor white, for it is among people of this class that the habit is most prevalent, excluding of course, the native. Close investigation has revealed that these whites have acquired the habit in boyhood while associating with natives in herding cattle or in similar occupations.
Town dwellers usually acquire the habit as a result of unfavorable environment and as most of the big towns are honeycombed with slums—worse perhaps than in any part of the world—the adoption of a habit which brings even the briefest oblivion is not hard to understand.
Boys as young as 12 years have been known to meet in the slums and learn to smoke dagga in the same way as tobacco. Those boys have been traced to the reformatories and prisons.
So far no really drastic action has been taken to combat the evil—the magnitude of which can be gathered from the fact that last year throughout So. Africa there were 4143 dagga prosecutions and 3995 convictions. Of the convictions 2997 were natives.
Steps have been taken, however, in co-operation with the Customs Department to prohibit the importation of dagga and it has been suggested that dagga should be proclaimed a "noxious weed" and farmers required to eradicate it from their land.
of farmers charging their neighbors with bewitching children, cattle, milk and harvests. A baker of Fontenay-sous-Bois has just accused a man of having through sorcery, made his milk turn sour, thus ruining his business.
In Paris, itself, it is alleged that black masses are conducted, but most discreetly and only the initiated are permitted to attend the rites. The police, however, are carefully on the watch to that none of these ceremonies include human sacrifice.
During his stay in Paris, Aleister Crowley, who is revered in certain circles as The Master Thelton, gathered about him a large following. And since his departure, his books on Black Magic have continued popular. The teachings which he formulated in these are regarded with the reverence of religious precepts by his fellow-believers.
A buried Roman capital has been unearthed at Saint-Bertrand-Comminges, France. It was once a city of 80,000 and daily yields many treasures.

their souls for eternal damnation.
Pacts Signed in Blood.
One of the strangest phases of this devil-worship is the almost legal form it sometimes takes. There are many cases in which pacts with Satan are written out on foolscap in documentary style and formally signed in blood. A noted French lawyer, Maurice Garçon, in a recent address before the Paris Institute of Metaphysics told about some of these contracts which he himself had seen.
He declared that most of them revealed an effort on the part of the signatory to cheat the devil of some tricky clause or phrase. The lawyer explained that apparently most of these people regarded his Satanic Majesty as a most unscrupulous trafficker in evil and that they therefore felt themselves entitled to cheat him.
During his address, Maitre Garçon also related how he had witnessed black masses in France at which evil spirits and even the devil himself were invoked.
Sorcery Soured Milk.
There have recently been numerous cases in the provincial courts

WITCHCRAFT IN FRANCE GAINING IN ADHERENTS

PARIS — A survival of sorcery, witchcraft and the black masses which were practiced in the days of Cagliostro and the Marquis de Sade, is now sweeping many parts of France.
Following the enforced departure, some months ago, of Aleister Crowley, known here as the High Priest of Black Magic, frequent cases of devil-worship have come to the attention of the French police. The most popular rendezvous of these votaries of Satan is said to be in the Fontainebleau forests, some 50 miles from Paris, where on moonless nights mystic rites are started as a distant clock strikes twelve.
Although these ceremonies occur in various parts of the country, it is said they are all carried out in the same manner. A circle is generally drawn in which the worshippers gather on their knees after marking cabalistic signs on the ground before them. Then bowls of incense are lighted and the priest, standing before a candle-lit altar, invokes the evil spirits.
As a rule the invocations are blasphemous in the extreme. Hymns of praise are sung to the devil. Then the Mephistophelian one is asked to bestow worldly riches upon his followers or to fulfill their sinful desires. In return, they promise to give him

RESCUED TWICE
AS HOME BURNS
BOSTON—Firemen did more than their share of rescue work in an East Boston apartment-house fire. First they carried the pajama-clad Francis Bell down an extension ladder from the third floor.
Next came Bell's St. Bernard dog and his two cats.
Then the chill air penetrated Bell's pajamas. He returned to his apartment for more clothing and firemen rescued him again.
HURLEY, Wis.—From the abdomen of Miss Ann Wiercinski an appendix 16 inches long recently was taken. Physicians said the appendix was a foot longer than the average.
Eight million tons of lava were deposited in the Haleanaumau pit by the July eruption of Kilauea.

Huddle For Open Field
WASHINGTON—Man is attempting a long "biological jump" from life in an "open field" to life in a "huddle" and his mental well-being may suffer thereby, Secretary of Interior Wilbur told the American Dental Association here recently.
Exploits of scientists with their microscopes and test-tubes rapidly are delivering man from the domination of disease, however and his physical future is bright, Wilbur said. The Interior Secretary, a physician, is deeply interested in medical science, particularly in its effect on society at large.
Laboratory work has enabled man to organize against the enemy, disease germs, he said. While mankind has only "touched" the shores of the vast ocean of knowledge, he no longer is ter-

Well, It Was A Near Thing!
MARSHFIELD, Wis.—Three men plodded across pasture here with a bright red canoe that was part of the equipment they planned to use on a fishing expedition.
The inverted canoe rested upon the heads of A. W. Follett and E. P. Schroeder while Jack Haws carried the remainder of the equipment. Suddenly from a nearby section of the pasture came the bellow of a horned bull.
Haws was the first to see the pawing, snorting animal and the first to reach a distant fence. Schroeder next responded to that bellowing alarm of the bull and he dextrously disengaged himself from the canoe and made for the fence.
Follett, wild with excitement as he heard the outraged bawling of what he supposed was the oncoming bull, could not extricate himself from the interior of the canoe and in his efforts fell to the ground with the boat on top of him.
Thus the situation was when Haws and Schroeder had valued the fence and turned again toward the field.
The bull continued to paw the earth but he advanced no nearer the bright red canoe which pro-

ON ELECTION DAY

we should all vote to help our candidates win.

PREMIUM POCAHONTAS

is a coal that is winning more and more friends every year.

Just Phone 2266

The Parsch Lumber & Coal Co.

EASY

to handle and control

The more time you spend behind the wheel of a Dodge Six—driving on crowded streets and busy highways—the more enthusiastic you will be over its easy handling. The roller-bearing steering guides with minimum effort. The clutch is easy-acting; so is the gear shift. Weather-proof, internal-expanding 4-wheel hydraulic brakes afford easy operation and are positively equalized. The lively motor with its 7-bearing crankshaft, Invar Strut aluminum alloy pistons and other refinements, responds instantly with a quick surge of power. In every way, the Dodge Six is easy to handle and control. That is why it is particularly prized by people who do a lot of driving.

DODGE BROTHERS SIX

NINE BODY STYLES: \$925 TO \$1065 F. O. B. DETROIT CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

THE LEO R. MEYER MOTOR CO.

230 Broad St. Phone 2762 Elyria, Ohio