# THE LIVINGSTON

trembling as it closed on the water glass, saw her red purse so eloquently flat. He studied her a moment longer, and then he added, "And we might as well have a second cup of coffee. The second cup is free!" He grinned, an understanding, big-brother sort of grin, and beckoning to the

waiter, he returned to his paper. Daphne's face was redder than the red leather purse. She did'nt know what to do, or what to say. She thought of getting up and leaving, but she couldn't go without her check.

When the waiter came the young man said, "Two more coffees, two more ham and eggs and plenty of bread. Rush it!"

He was still smiling when Daphne met his eyes. Hers were dark and pleading, and he smiled into them reassuringly as he said, "And how are you going to have yours, turned over, or sunny side

"Sunny side up!" She said it quickly, with a shy, half smile, and a little sigh of gratitude. Ham and eggs. She was going to have some ham and eggs. She could taste them already, could see them coming in the platter, all bubbly from the range. "And thanks ever so much-for-for inviting

But he looked at her so blankly and then grinned so widely that she knew she hadn't said the right thing. Misery swept over her again, and an agony of embarrassment. Perhaps he hadn't intended only it's so f-funny-" to pay for hers . . but of

up girls always did . . . She looked miserably at her ket to Sacramento street. A cable hands, clenched in her lap, and car lurched around the curve, fought a wild desire to put her passed them with a clang of the fought a wild desire to put her passed them with a clang of the be too far out of your way to—head down on the table and cry. motorman's bell. The car was to—" She stopped in confusion, She was so tired and so hungry, empty, the street was deserted. and a strange man was going to Daphne stopped, her heart beginpay for her dinner and she could ning to beat fast. "This isn't my not even pay him back with mer- car-I get mine on Market-" riment . . laughter . . .

She stole another look at him. and saw with relief that he was

ently oblivious of her while she what's the idea-eat and run?" ate, timidly at first, then with increasing speed and content. Little warm waves of happiness You can't eat and run."

stole over her, a half sleepy so wonderfully, miraculously good. As she drained the last of the coffee she met his eye and smiled, all the misery inexplicab-"Feel better?" he asked good

"Oh, yes! Ever so much." He

looked so nice, and she was so grateful. Her hand came stealing across the table to his. "I was really sort of sick from not eating-"

"Broke?" ey. All I have is five cents, Isn't who had whizzed by in another that funny?" It was suddenly roadster, laughing, having a woning five cents! So I ordered cof- be like that . . . merry . . . not fee and then I ate your bread-I caring. . ought to be ashamed, and I am, She heard herself saying "I live

thing to learn about it.

YOUNG MOTHER ASKS

ADVICE ABOUT BABY

Dr. Copeland's Answers to Questions Concerning In

fants Will Be of Interest to all Mothers, Particularly Those Worrying About Their First-Born.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.
United States Senator from New York
Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

contact with little ones. A baby is such a novelty that she has every-

occur to a young mother?

1. What is the name of the "soft spot" in DR COPELAND.

This is called the "fontanel." Usually it closes and the softness

2. Can a baby see, and do all of them have blue eyes?

I heard my own mother say many times that hardly a day passed but she had an agony of fear over her first baby. The strange little choking sounds that youngsters produce are

alarming if not understood.

I wish there were some way to give every expectant mother the fullest possible information about such things. Since there are few schools for this purpose, each of us must help. I think it was Lincoln who said he was "the most advised person in the world." The young mother must feel the same way. All the kind-hearted women in the neighborhood, as well as

hearted women in the neighborhood, as well as the nurse and doctor, will tell her things, many of them truly remarkable things, about infants.

A newly born baby does not seed well. As it grows, the eyes develop. Do not be alarmed if the infant ap-

pears to be cross-eyed. After the

fourth month this squinting will dis-

Almost all new bables have blue eyes. The permanent coloring ap-

ing, smelling and tasting? New born infants hear little, but

Poungater will walk.

Answers to Realth Queries

R. E. D. Q.-What causes night

What are some of the questions that will

disappears between the sixteenth and eighteenth months.

YOUNG mother has many questions to ask about her baby. Perhaps she was brought up in a family where there were no babies after her own arrival. She may never have some in



He looked at her with frank admiration.

| way out on Geary street. If it's

conscious that he was laughing at

POLLY AND HER PALS

His hand too far to drive me, you could the deserted streets, the foguy "You poor kid!" course he had, men who picked closed on her protectingly. She take me to the Geary car-" found herself walking out of the Pickup. That was what she was. restaurant with him, down Mar-

"Well, come on to the garage flattery . . . whatever they ex- over here and I'll drive you home. pected when they bought you din- What's the matter-not in a hurry are you?' "No-but-"

"Look here!" His face was reading again. He went right on close to hers laughing. "Are you reading, even after the second or- trying to ditch me? I believe you der of ham and eggs came, apparare. Why, we're old friends now, "Well-if you want to drive me

home." she agreed unhappily. breathlessness. It tasted so good, still teasing. "We've met before. Now let me think-was it-no.

not the Palace-' "You look familiar-but I don't think I've ever met you, I could ly gone. She didn't care if she was not have, because because beall!"

"Oh, yes." you have!" He took her arm. Firmly. "Come along; we'll talk this over in the car-

CHAPTER XI lead, "Pickup! That's what I am-a pickup!" she thought, She nodded. "I lost some mon- and she thought of the other girl

of ham and?"

"No, honestly-I'd rather go home-some other time-"

"Some other time is right. Come on, tell me your name and address and telephone number-no fakes

She told him, in a strained, unnatural voice, so low that he had to lean close to hear it.

"Daphne Haines!" He whistled a long drawn out, amused whistle, 'Well, I'll be darned. And you don't know me? Say, it doesn't take you long to forget a fellow." "You aren't-you aren't Ralph McKevitt!"

was. Ralph . . . meeting Ralph living. Well, well! What did the again like this, and not knowing family say about all this city life." him . . . Ralph, whose pictures she had saved for years; Ralph, whom she had dreamed about ever since that day in the orchard, when he found her under the trees and said she was beautiful . .

Beautiful . . . She felt beautiful just remembering it. She lifted her face to his, faintly smiling, and in the glare of a passing street light he The Shadow-Children Seek Wissaw the misty, starry wonder of her lips.

"I don't know why I didn't know you . . . I guess it was because I never really saw you before, and I guess I never thought I'd ever really know you . . . did first and said; "Well?-well?you really know me again? Was how many wells make a river?" that why you spoke to me back there in the coffee shop?"

She was so young and pleading. so pathetically, tragically young. "Sure I knew you. Knew you right away. What did you think?" She gave a little shuddering prise. sigh of happiness and snuggled closer to his rough tweed overcoat. The car sped on, houses passed in a beautiful blur . . everything was beautful . .

"What? Trying to shake me "I went to all the games!" she said suddenly out of the silence. "Oh. no-just thinking it might I never missed one!" "Never missed one what?"

night, the street lamps at the cor-

"Football game -- that you played!" "Oh." he chuckled. "You mean "All right, I'll take you right when I was in college-how did "Just what I would have said if have?" home, no foolin'. Sure you don't you remember all that?" But he I had said it!"

want a little drive out to the was pleased . . . so she'd seen him beach first, though? Another plate play . . . "Well, those were the where Grandfather Frog. the days, Daphne-"

They lapsed into silence again, each acutely conscious of the other's nearness. When he stopped in front of the ugly square old

sound," he said.

make any move to get out.

"Oh, they don't care."

(Continued on Page 10.)

GOOD-NIGHT

**STORIES** 

dom from Old Grand-

father Frog

WELL? said one of the chil-

children turned sharply to the

"Fve hundred," ventured Mij.

"But who?" Yah demanded.

dren, "well?-"

river?" asked Yam.

really knows."

a well," said Hanid.

"Hello, down there," shouted the shadow-children. house where the Hinckles lived, "Well?" croaked the she couldn't believe that they were "What do you want?" there already. "How many wells make a riv "Well, here we are, safe and er?" cried the shadows.

the well.

"Well-let me see," began the frog. "You'd better drop down." "Yes, here we are," she echoed, unwilling to leave him so soon, he said at length, "I've got to not knowing how to keep him or think about it." how to ask him to see her again. "But we can't 'drop' down,' insisted Hanid. "Here we-are!" And she didn't

"Well then, you can take the elevator down if you like, only it He grinned and stopped the mo-

So they all went to the well

grandfather - of - all - frogs, lived.

They peered down the shaft of



Mij, Flor, Hanid, Yam and Knarf-the five little shadow- isn't running right now." "He means the bucket," exchildren with the turned-about names-who always listened to plained Mij. "We'll have to wait ing, looked at each other in sur- lets it down."

"How many wells 'do' make a So, making themselves as small Frog, "you would have one 'great' as pins, they cautiously climbed BIG WELL! down the side of the well until "Oh no, that's too many." said they reached a little ledge on Flor. "I think four hundred and which Grandfather Frog was sit. wells make 'any' river?" they deninety-nine wells make a river." ting. He was thinking and think- manded. "What's the use of guessing," ing.

broke in Hanid, who was always sensible. "Let's ask someone who Knarf. "Sh-h," said Flor. "Don't disturb him. He's thinking."

"The one to see about this is "Well," croaked the frog at Grandfather Frog. who lives in length, "it's all very clear. If you didn't answer. He was quite gently heated, but not permitted put all the wells in the world gone. "Exactly!" exclaimed Knarf. together, do you know what you'd "A river!" cried the shadows how many wells made a river.

The Home Kitchen By ALICE LYNN BARRY

Cream Sauce, With and Without, gradually add the milk. Street TATHY do we call it cream sauce stantly, and when it is smooth and when it doesn't contain any thick and begins to bubble to cream? Prebably for the move. Or, add the vegetables same reason that the pudding other foods to be served with without any plums is called plum tions to this white sauce and to pudding. can choose your flavorings to suit

Cream sauce is merely a name. and those who are particular the food. Spices like curry, note. about calling foods by their correct terms refer to it as white sauce. It's the most widely used of all sauces in this country, is the basis for others less known. and is one of the dishes which every cook must know how to green peppers, are among make. It's easy enough, but there are two common errors. One is to make it too thick, the other is a less forgiveable slip, to serve it with tiny lumps. For of all things, cream or white sauce must be smooth. Really it should be cooked properly so that it attains this creamy consistency, but to make sure, most cooks run it through a sieve before serving. Here is a basic recipe for thick white sauce. It may be used with any kind of vegetable, or added

to diced chicken, shrimp, oysters, White Sauce

Two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons floor, one cup milk, half teaspoon salt. Melt the butter in a saucepan. rub in the flour and salt, and

what the real children were say-till some one comes along and excitedly, sure that they had the answer at last. "No." croaked Grandfather "Let's climb down." said Knarf.

"But wouldn't 'any' amount of four cups of liquid.

"Did you find out yet?" cried wells," said the frog. This seemed may be warmed slightly, decisive, so he plunged into the should not be permitted to one water and disappeared. "But there's water in wells!"

sad. They had so wanted to know sourness disappears in cooking it

use one cup of aware or cream to every two cups of head If it is for cream somp, one The shadows were disappointed, of sweet or sour cream for every Add sweet cream at .

There are hundreds of var

are suitable for some meat and

vegetables. A 'ablespoon of lene-

Tomatoes, parsley, mint, was,

fresh vegetables added to me

If the white sauce is the

ed to thicken soup, the property

White Sauce (thin)

One tablespoon butter and

blespoon flour, on- in thick

three cups of liquid .....

Melt the butter, rule in

But many people like co. a

flour, and gradually att the o

sauces that are just what the

called. For this purpose it

and the flour omitted. The to

the pasty taste which is non-

able in flour mixings, and it

dition the cream makes it in

ably smooth and free of lamp

sweet or sour cream may be ....

is delicious. The same has the

To make a genuine of thin s. . .

which vegetables or men

These are literally w

sauce to give it flav

tions are different

been cooked;

and other liquid.

cooked regetable has been placed "Water makes rivers not in a hot serving bowl. The to a boil. Sour creata may be added to any hit cooked version shouted Hanid after him. He ble with little melted butter, and boil. It thickens the some .... The shadow - children looked quately, and while most of the does leave a very pleasing flavo

### By CLIFF STERRETT









By RUSS WESTOVER

## easy to laugh. "Imagine only hav- derful time . . . if only she could TILLIE, THE TOILER



YOUNG MAN, I WANT YOU







### LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

# And once more Obediah, the one-man jury is deliberating in the jury room.



NOW REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD

TOOTS! IT WILL MAKE IT EASIED

BOOM BALANCED IF, INSTEAD OF GIVING OUT SO MANY LITTLE

CHECKS, YOU WILL EACH WEEK CASH JUST ONE CHECK FOR AN AMOUNT LARGE ENOUGH

FOR ME TO KEEP OUR BANK-

YOU ABOUT CASHING CHECKS,

TON YHW

EACH YEAR

CASH ONE BIG

ENOUGH TO

RUN ME THE

WHOLE YEAR

CASPER?







### OH, DEAR = THOUGHT I HAD SOME PENNIES BUT I HAVEN'T!





### one of my legs which is smaller than TOOTS AND CASPER

TO DO YOU FOR S THE WHOLE

### In a few days the hearing is likely to become very acute. The same may be said of the smelling sense. All babies can taste from the very beginning. But, like the other senses, it becomes more developed A.—I would advise electric massage and baking of the leg. Pearl N. Q.—How much should a girl aged 17, 5 feet tall weigh? 4. Are babies alike as regards the quantity of hair? No, they differ materially. Some are born bald. Others have a lot of A .- She should weigh about 110 pounds. mir at birth, but lose it all within J. R. Q.—Can anything be done to straighten knock-knees or bow

causes. Have a careful examination.

N. B. L. Q.—What causes my two-year-old baby's fingers to break

A.—The child may be troubled with eczema, due to faulty diet.

P. C. Q.-What can be done for

the other, due to infantile paralysis?

out in a rash around the nails?

few weeks. Don't worry about hair-it will come along within w months. legs? A .- In some instances. Consult It is seven or eight months of age an orthopedist for examination. efore it can sit up without support, Lon't hurry it or worry about it. The youngster will get up when it is ready. In the meantime support the C. M. Q.-What causes a queer feeling in my stomach whenever I

Most belies stand at one year of age, if aided a little. In another ccuple of months they stand alone. A .- You may be troubled with nervous indigestion. At about fifteen months the average

K. L. M. Q.-Would it be possible Have you other questions, dear for a person in the late twenties to contract cancer by taking care of a parent who had one?

A.—Although the cause of cancer is not definitely known, it is con-sidered to be non-transmittable. Cappright, 1010, 30 propager Feature Service, Inc.

WINDSON STATE

