

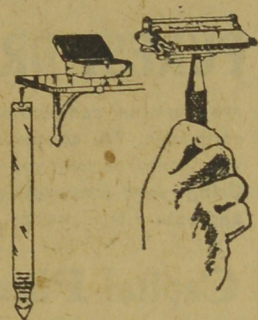
"Then, I Learned How to Shave."

"I had developed the habit, like lots of fellows, of shaving year after year with the same old 'safety'."

"I was out camping with a chap who used a Valet AutoStrop Razor and was very enthusiastic. 'Just try it,' he urged."

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"I'll never go back to the ordinary 'safety' because I'll never be content with the blade giving only a few shaves, the blade getting duller with every shave. Believe me, those two weeks convinced me that I had been in a rut as far as shaving is concerned."



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Start a Friendly Little Habit That Will Pay
Read the Advertisements in These
Columns today.

THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA NOW VISITING THE UNITED STATES NOT ELABORATELY DRESSED

(Dorothy Dayton in New York Sun.)

Honestly, now just what does the Queen look like? What did she have on, and how did she act? That, and that alone is what every woman wants to know.

There was considerable diversity of opinion among the two hundred or more men and women reporters and photographers who boarded the Leviathan at Quarantine this morning and interviewed Queen Marie of Rumania.

Opinion, freely exchanged among the reporters on the way back to the Battery, ranged all the way from one man's verdict of "perfectly stunning" and "beautiful" to a woman's "quite the most colorless person I've ever met."

As the group of reporters were shooved up to the square room of the main deck by uniformed officials the Leviathan took on the air of a 6 o'clock subway rush. It was the largest delegation of reporters which has met an incoming celebrity in years, with the possible exception of the Prince of Wales and President Wilson returning from the peace conference.

Practically every inch of room on the square dock was jammed, and into the midst of this eager and curious crowd was ushered the much discussed Queen Marie of Roumania, lightly touching the arm of Constantine Laplew, counselor from the Rumanian Legation in Washington. Following rather meekly and inconspicuously came the Princess Ileana and Prince Nicholas.

Queen Enters.

Queen Marie entered with a sprightly step and a warm smile, taking the centre of the group in much the manner of a popular and beautiful actress, who is absolutely sure of her welcome. The press delegation remained silent and curious.

With a slight upward tilt of the chin, a charming smile, and a foreign roll of the "r's," Queen Marie bowed her acknowledgment of Capt. Hartley's brief introduction and immediately launched into a brief speech of welcome.

"I am so glad to meet you all," she said, "I knew that you were coming on board to meet me."

Aside from that, and her tactful, and sometimes laughingly evasive answers to questions, Queen Marie really didn't say much. In the meantime the women reporters were so busy noting the details of the Queen's costume that they scarcely noticed what she was saying, and later exchanged fashion notes, with the men for details of her speech.

Queen is Well Dressed.

Queen Marie was not elaborately dressed. But she was extremely well dressed, and wears her clothes with a decided dash. Her burgundy coat, a rich velour pile fabric, had a large black lynx collar, which extended clear to the hem of the garment, and huge black lynx muffle-like cuffs. Her hat was a close fitting turban, the crown of cloth of gold, a small roll brim of draped brown georgette crepe, with a glycerined ostrich brush over the right ear. Her slippers, plain opera pumps, with baby French heels and rather long of vamp, were of beige reptile skin, and her stockings were of sheer beige silk. Her only jewelry consisted of three strands of shimmering medium sized pearls, the longest falling to the waistline.

Her ears are pierced and from them she wore a dangling pearl drop with a gold loop of the Roman order. Her handbag was a rather small enveloped shaped bag of gold cloth, the peak of it jeweled in what appeared to be rhinestones and some sort of small red stone, which hung from her wrist on a silken cord. She carried dark brown gloves, and wore no rings or bracelets.

As the interview drew to a close Queen Marie, seeing a newspaper woman leaning forward around the shoulders of the taller men for a closer inspection, obligingly stepped forward and with a cordial smile opened her coat to disclose the tailored burgundy crepe dress she wore beneath it.

It was very simple, a V necked model, untrimmed except for lengthwise tucks down the front, and a narrow belt at the hipline. Her skirts are neither extremely short nor extremely long, about ten or perhaps twelve inches from the floor.

Makes Favorable Impression.

Sure of herself, graceful, charming, and with a very effective use of shoulder shrugs and hands, Queen Marie made a decidedly favorable impression but she looks little like her photographs. In the first place, she is neither as forceful looking nor as large a woman as her pictures have suggested. She is probably 5 feet 4—not

much larger than Lady Astor—and instead of being a little inclined to stoutness she has a remarkably trim, slender, neat little figure for a woman of her age—52.

Her features, while not as forceful as her photographs would indicate, are much more delicate. She has the high Russian cheekbones, to be sure, but her face is rather small, her nose delicately chiseled and a little aquiline, her mouth smaller and her eyes neither as magnetic nor as vivid as one would judge from the photographs. But there are pleasing little laugh wrinkles about them. She looks like a person with an agreeable disposition. Her eyes are light blue, her hair a light brown, but scarcely golden, and quite tightly waved, for she has a new "permanent" and she was frankly made up. But it was a nice job, just the frank makeup of the average smart Parisian or New Yorker, the lips obviously colored, the cheeks only faintly so. Just a smart and attractive sophisticated woman.

Has Good Complexion.

Her voice is pleasing, rather slow and throaty, and there is no marked accent except for the roll of the "r," as is natural, for she was educated in England. In short, if one met Queen Marie of Roumania on Fifth avenue without knowing her identity, it's a safe bet that one would never recognize her as the much photographed queenly personage of the cold cream ads, the Red Cross costumes and the jeweled crowns. But one would say, "What a nice looking, well preserved and extremely smart woman, quite individual, and what excellent taste, conservative, to be sure—looks like an interesting person."

And, speaking of the cold cream ads, the Queen's complexion is not the popular "peaches and cream," but she has, nevertheless, a good complexion, with a slightly golden tint, as though she doesn't mind exposing it to a reasonable amount of sun and wind. And the consensus among the women reporters, following the interview, was that Queen Marie, while quite good looking, does not look any younger than a "well preserved" woman of 52 should look. The men were a bit kinder, and most of them agreed that few women of 40 can match her.

FATHER OF 98 SPANKS HIS DAUGHTER 32

Laurel, Del., Oct. 19—George Dashields, a resident of this place, having reached the age of 68 years, still believes in the old saying "spare the rod, spoil the child."

His daughter Mrs. Carre Winder, who is separated from her husband makes her home with her aged father on Sunday last they became involved in an argument over certain passages in the Bible. This led to bitter denunciation on both sides.

Mr. Dashields did not like the unsavory name his daughter applied to him and at the same time threatened him. He concluded the time had arrived to apply the old rule and forth with proceeded to administer a sound spanking to his 32 year old daughter.

Mrs. Winder could not see the necessity for the manner of correction and hid herself to a magistrate's office procured a warrant for her father's arrest on a charge of assault and battery.

The judge heard both sides of the case and while he was loth to do so, the law required him to fine the father. He fixed the penalty at \$1. The daughter was given one of the most scathing lectures ever heard in Lower Delaware.

AMATEUR FINALLY FELL FOR PRO OFFER

Stratford, Ont. 21—Herb Hamel, speedy rightwing player of last year's New Hamburg intermediates, O. H. A. champion sextet will play for Stratford in the Canadian League this winter. The New Hamburg player capitulated only after a long-drawn out discussion which ended with Roy Brothers, Nationals manager, leaving the Hamel domicile at 1 o'clock in the morning with a signed contract reposing in his pocket. Hamel is the fourth member of last year's New Hamburg intermediates to turn pro.



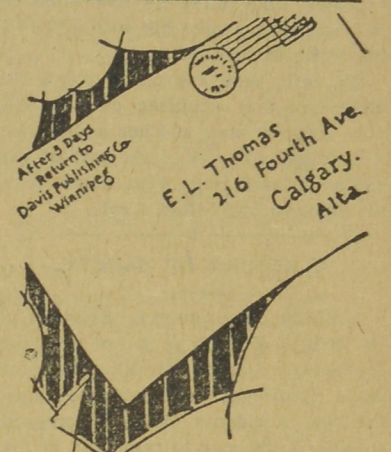
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- 56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
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