



## ... Tired of Penny-Pinching?



The Beehive  
Our Club  
Emblem

"I was tired of penny-pinching when I wrote to you two months ago.

"It is not an easy task to make both ends meet when prices have gone up and our income remains the same. What a time my husband and I had trying to keep out of debt,

until I joined the Pin Money Club.

"I did not, as you know, make a fortune right off. But my first money, \$15.60, earned in less than eight days, certainly looked like one to us. In four weeks I earned \$36.50. How can I thank you!"

### Are You A Lady In Distress?

IF SO, I want to tell you how you can make extra dollars in your spare moments. The member who writes that she was tired of penny-pinching is but one of thousands of readers of this great magazine who declare our way for making money is sure and pleasant.

An Iowa member says: "My earnings amounted to \$31.30 and helped to buy coal, groceries and also a new white dress."

When bills come rolling in have you enough money—or do you worry and worry about them? And do you have a new dress when you want it?

Why don't you look into the Pin Money Club—see what help it has to offer you? For over 28 years it has shown girls and women how to earn money in their spare moments—without leaving their homes many earn up to \$1,000 a year.

Don't delay! Just send a card or a letter today for our free booklet.

*Margaret Clarke*

Secretary, Pin Money Club  
Woman's Home Companion  
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## You Can't Have Everything

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feet as Mabel came up, and stood facing the nurse.

"It's nothing but a cold. Mrs. Sylvester thought she'd better stay in bed. But Nan, that's the colored upstairs girl, is with her, and we're taking her back a surprise," Mabel explained.

"Are they happy, Mabel? Jane seems well." Cam's arm was still about the little girl; she stooped now and pushed back Jane's hat and kissed her earnestly. They sat down on chairs at the edge of the millinery department, Cam occasionally glancing nervously toward the corset counters.

"Mummy, can't I go home with you?" Jane begged.

"Not today, sweetheart." Cam spoke composedly if a little thickly, dried the child's tears and her own. "But very soon you and Joanna will come home to Mummy," she said. "and meanwhile I'll—I'll tell you what we'll do," she said looking about. "Come over here with Mummy and we'll buy the velvet rabbit for Joanna to go to sleep on. She used to have one like that, do you remember? It fell into the lake from the launch. And you—which would you like? Are you too big for the pink one?"

"But, Mummy, I would drather go home with you," Jane said wistfully.

"Darling, you will in a very short time. But meanwhile you have to stay with Daddy, you know. Poor Daddy, we have to be kind to him too."

"But why don't you come and stay with him?" Jane demanded.

"Well, I'll tell you all about that some day. And meanwhile I think Joanna would like the blue one best, I think she would, don't you? So you tell her," Cam's eyes sought anxiously the doors of the elevator again, "you tell her that in a very few days you and she are coming down to the farm again—Good-by, my precious, here's Mummy's elevator—tell my Joanny-girl to get well quick—go on," said Cam to the operator in a hard tone.

THE car shot down as the door closed. But not before she saw Jane's face: she was trying not to cry, the darling, trying to be good and brave, but with her cheeks all in a pucker and the mouth trembling, with great tears brimming and spilling in the innocent blue eyes.

"Late, darling!" John said when she entered the hotel room an hour later.

"What did you do?"

"Took a walk," Cam said going straight to the bedroom window.

"They kept you trying on that dress. You look all done in."

"I'm not. No; there was nothing to do to the dress," Cam said.

"Well, get some rest anyway, darling. I'm going to take a bath and then rap off a few letters. Do you love me?" John asked. Her face was not turned toward him, but he heard her completely reassuring laugh from her dressing table.

"Dearly, dearly, dearly, idiot!" she said.

"And are you glad you're going to be the prettiest woman at this jam-boree tonight?"

"In that dress? It's the sort of thing every woman dreams of," said Cam.

"I can't go on this way, life can't be as mixed up as this!" she said in her heart.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN THE JULY ISSUE]

# NEW SHINOLA PROTECTS WHITE SHOES WITH A 3-Way Guarantee

BACKED BY DOUBLE-MONEY-BACK OFFER



### 1. Guaranteed

NOT TO RUB OFF

This is the famous guarantee that made New Shinola the sensation of the white cleaner field! New Shinola is guaranteed not to rub off.



### 2. Guaranteed

TO REMOVE STAINS

Grass stains, oil and grease stains, dirt stains, that spoil the neatness of white shoes...New Shinola is guaranteed to remove them.



### 3. Guaranteed

TO WHITEN QUICKLY

See your white shoes restored to that smart, just-out-of-the-box newness! New Shinola is guaranteed to whiten shoes quickly!

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Simply apply New Shinola according to directions on the carton. New Shinola is guaranteed: (1) Not to rub off, (2) To remove stains, (3) To whiten quickly. In short, New Shinola must delight you in every way. If for any reason you are dissatisfied, return the remainder of the bottle with your name and address to Shinola, 88 Lexington Avenue, New York City. We will send you double your money back.

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10¢ and 25¢

For nappy-surfaced white shoes, use Shinola White Suede Cleaner. Will not mat the surface.

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INSIST ON NEW SHINOLA

