THE DELINEATOR HONORÉ WILLSIE, EDITOR JAMES EATON TOWER, MANAGING EDITOR

HAPPY THE CHILD WHO HAS A MOTHER'S AND FATHER'S CARE;

TO FIND THE RIGHT HOMES FOR THE HOME-LESS IS A SACRED DUTY AND A BLESSED PRIVILEGE

THE HOME HE SHOULD HAVE HAD By HONORE WILLSIE

"Home life is the highest and finest product of civilization. Children should not be deprived of it except

for urgent and compelling reasons."-THEODORE ROOSEVELT

OT long ago, in the middle of a busy afternoon, the telephone rang. A woman's voice said:

"Hello! Is this THE DELINEATOR? Yes? Well, I want to get a baby, please. It must be a little girl about three years old with blue eyes and curly yellow hair."

"But, madam——"

"Now really, I haven't time to discuss the matter. I'm returning to Chicago to-night and I want to take the child with me to surprise my husband."

"But, madam, we don't keep babies in stock as if we were running a kennel. First, we'd have to know a great deal about you and your husband. Then it might take us months or a year to find just the right child. Babies don't come in sets or styles, you know. Won't you come down to the office and talk to the head of our Baby-Welfare Department?"

"I told you I hadn't time. And you folks would call this service, I suppose! Of all the inefficient, stupid--! Well, I shall just stop reading your magazine.'

And bang went the receiver. She didn't leave her name. We never shall know whether or not she found the baby she wanted, though we do know that there are places in this country where a baby is easier and much cheaper to procure than a thoroughbred puppy.

For a long time after the woman had telephoned-she had a nice voice-I sat staring out of the window, wishing that she had given me an opportunity to tell [Continued on page 57]

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Entered as second-class mail matter July 12, 1879, at the Post-Office at New York, under the Act of 1879. OUR GUARANTEE: We absolutely guarantee the reliability of every advertiser in THE DELINEATOR. If any reader incurs a loss through misrepresentation of goods in any advertisement in THE DELINEATOR, we guarantee that this loss will be refunded. If the advertiser does not make it good, we will. G. W. WILDER, Presi- dent of The Butterick Publishing Company.	GRACE S	month's DELINEATOR, by SARTWELL MASON rican life—"The Shadow of Rosalie Byrns"

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THE COMING OF THE WATER-WAGON

NCE upon a time there was a little girl. Under a tomboyish exterior she concealed a sensitive and poetic nature and a great capacity for loyalty and affection.

Her name was Edith. Her father was a painter of no mean reputation and her mother was gentle and very intelligent about most things.

In spite of the fact that the father earned considerable sums of money, the family was poor. They were poor because the father drank. The mother tried to conceal the fact from Edith by telling her when father came reeling into the house that he was sick. Edith, of course, knew better. Just how she knew,

or when, she never could have said. But by the time she was eight years old she was silently sharing her mother's anxieties, while outwardly acquiescing in the family lie that father was subject to strange attacks of illness of mind and body.

Millions and tens of millions of words have been written on the evils of drink. A good share of those words has dealt with the sufferings of children She married a promising young college professor and two children, a boy and a girl, came to them. The children were not yet in school when John, their father, began to drink. No matter what the reason or excuse, Edith discovered that she was married to a periodical drunkard.

And her courage completely failed her.

Then there came the event that is of the greatest significance to women that has occurred in the history of the world. The United States of America voted for nation-wide prohibition.

Picture what this meant to Edith. It meant that her father must cease to spend half his days like a swine. It meant that John must, willy-nilly, fulfil

the beauty and strength for which his splendid mind predestined him.

It meant that her little son never would know the taste of alcohol, that the bitterest temptation that comes to youth would never touch him, that the blight and curse of the café could not exist for him. It meant that her little daughter would grow to womanhood and marry and have children of her own and never even dream of the possibility of a living nightmare such as had blackened Edith's life.



of drunken parents.

But practically all the accent in these descriptions has been laid on the physical and mental privations of such children. Almost none of these has dealt with the soul-scars that mark the little Ediths and Marys and Bettys forever, scars that never fully heal.

While Edith was outwardly indifferent, within she sweated blood. Nursing her doll quietly in her corner at dusk, she was straining her ears to hear her father's first footfall.

Was it alert and clean? Then all was well. One more nightly crisis was past, and she was free and happy for twenty-four hours.

WAS the step heavy, with a little uncertain drag? Then all the blood left her heart; she grasped her doll convulsively in her trembling little arms and fled to her room, where she crouched, hands over her ears, until father had been put to bed. When

all was quiet she would descend to eat supper with her mother, outwardly the indifferent little schoolgirl; within, that most unhappy of all living creatures, the child whose parent has failed her.

When her father was not drinking, she loved him with all the singleness of passion of which she was peculiarly capable. When he was drunk he was always a gentleman, only foolish, only uncertain, only irresponsible and stupid, but at such times Edith hated and feared him as if he were a creature of another world.

The years succeeded one another. Not until Edith was sixteen did the veil between herself and her parents drop. The girl then had come to realize the pathetic beauty of her mother's love for her father, had come to appreciate the horror of the constant outrages made by the drink on her mother's gentleness, her refinement, her delicacy of mind and body.

Coming home from the high school one day, she found her father in a sodden stupor on the kitchen floor, her mother weeping beside him.

It was the first time in her life that Edith had seen her mother cry. She could not bear this sight in silence, and all the pent-up anger and horror of her life burst forth in a torrent of words that gushed from a spring too deep for tears.

From that time on, the frankness between mother and daughter was complete. But it was too late to undo the work of silent brooding, of agonizing apprehension, during her plastic years. Edith was permanently saddened, permanently afraid of life. I T WAS unbelievable. Edith could not grasp it. There seemed to move before her eyes the long, sad pageant of American women and children scourged by the saloon-keeper, the brewer, the distiller, since the nation was born. She seemed to share their long-drawn sobs, she seemed to share their abysmal silences. No war, however devastating, ever has wrought the sorrow that liquor has wrought.

And it was all over. The bitter fight for prohibition was won. God Himself only knew the difficulties, the discouragements, the overcoming of the insuperable, that had marked the battle! All was ended.

As she lay on her bed staring into the darkness, realization slowly grew upon her, and Edith seemed

to see that tragic pageant change before her eyes into a procession of such beauty and joy that her happy senses reeled.

Lovely, care-free matrons, laughing children, water in crystal bowls, in dripping flagons, flowers, singing birds—a new world—a new world for women and little children.

And, slipping from her bed to her knees, Edith lifted her tear-stained face with a happy smile toward the stars, and in the name of all womankind thanked God Almighty for His amazing gift.

When the great war had ended in November, 1918, the whole world went mad for joy. Yet when the greatest war that ever has been waged on women and children came to an end with the passage of the Prohibition Law there was no general manifestation of happiness.

This was because only those who have suffered personally from the hoggish reign of King Booze realized the full portent of the coming of the Water-Wagon. And the joy of these lay too deep, was too much concerned with the sacred intimacies of life, to permit of public manifestation. Such was Edith's joy.

The lovely procession moved on and on. It seemed to Edith that she heard the women singing, that prisons had been emptied of half their criminals, that insane asylums had lost a steady source of patronage, that the slums were changing into decent abiding-places for humankind, that houses of ill-fame were closing for lack of custom, that one could now be sure that there was a God in the blue heaven. *ALICE HARTWELL*.



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Victor Supremacy

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PICTURE LETTERS FROM WILL FOSTER, AN AMERICAN SOLDIER IN FRANCE, TO HIS LITTLE DAUGHTER



Guess who this is. You know him.

Somewhere in France.

DEAR LITTLE DONNA:

This man with the long ear and looking like the Rabbit in "Alice in Wonderland" can hear with it farther than you can see. He is hidden away far under-ground and listens for the wireless telephone messages from airplanes.

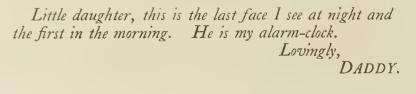
This is a restaurant where moving-pictures are shown. The soldiers like Mary Pickford almost as well as you do, but often they have to hurry back to the trenches before the end of the picture.

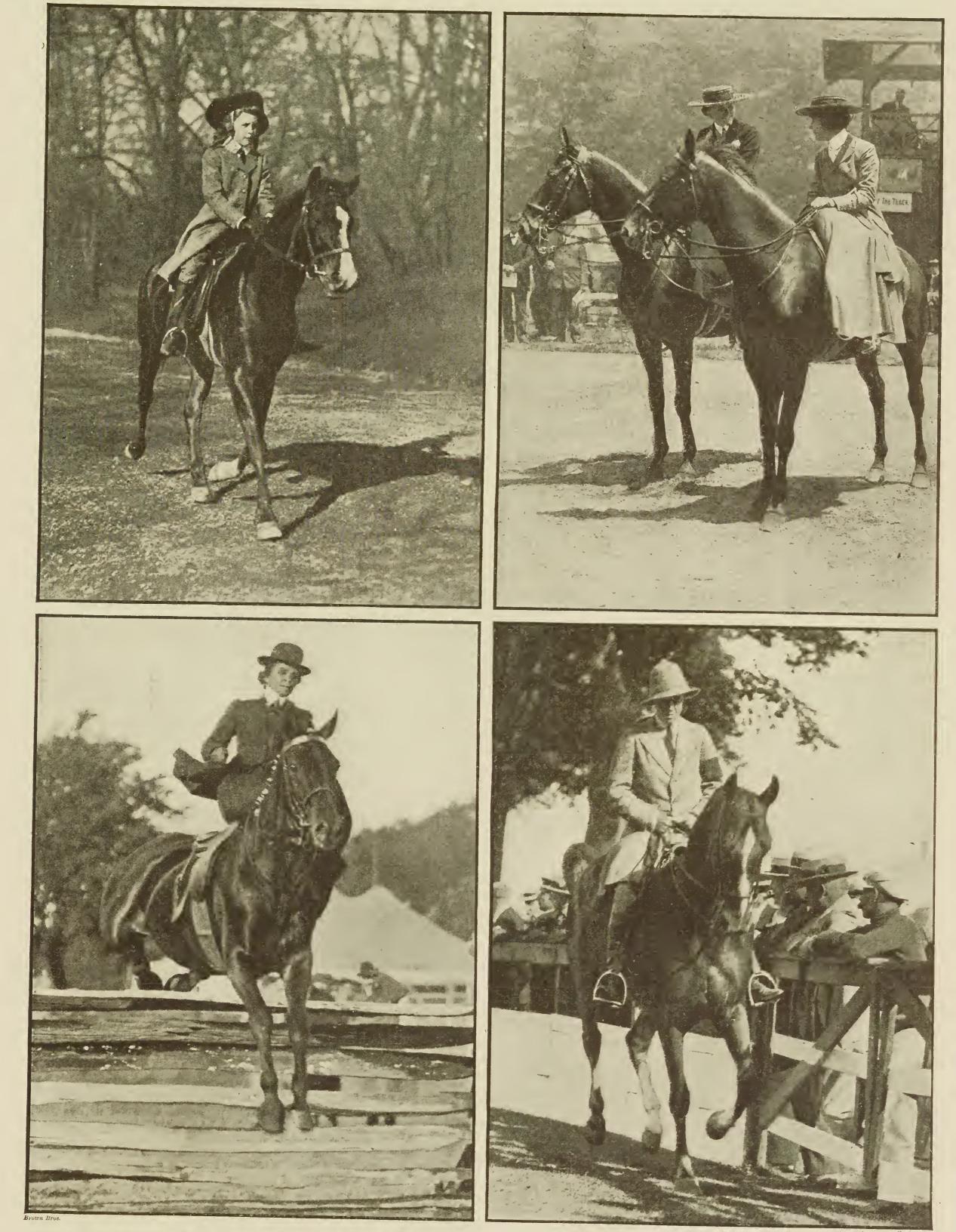
Little Donna, do you remember Henri, the waiter at the French restaurant? Well, here he is in uniform, and a very brave soldier he is, too. He sends his re-gards to "la petite mademoiselle."



These funny-looking men are soldering wings to bombs so they will fly like birds.

These girls are combing, not their hair, but raffia, and one of them (she is smiling at you) is tying it into little bunches. Then her friends in the picture below dip it into big tubs of green paint and it comes out-can you guess? Yes, grasscamouflage grass.





THE MOST BECOMING AND SPORTSMANLIKE SPORT By DAVID B. RINTOUL, Riding-Master

ORSEBACK riding is the most *sportsmanlike* of sports! And there is no doubt that women get along better on a horse than men. Next to correct balance in the saddle the most important attribute of a good rider is a light hand on the rein, and this seems to go with nervous and sensitive temperaments. A woman uses tact instead of force, relaxes her muscles, and tunes the swaying of her body to the rhythm of her horse's gait.

Horseback riding is the most becoming sport in which a woman can indulge. Any woman looks her best in a saddle, as the queens and great ladies of history must have known when they had their portraits painted on the backs of their favorite steeds. The pose of a good rider is always graceful and dignified. There is a dashing quality, a picturesqueness, about woman poised on the back of a beautiful horse cantering through the free sunlight and wind that belong to this [Continued on page 58]

This year, why not do the blankets at home?

SUN-sweet, air-dried blankets, soft and fluffy as new, after their cleansing with Ivory Soap Flakes. What a pleasure to fold them away, all ready for use again next winter.

It's so easy, so safe and so economical to wash blankets with these delicate, snowlike flakes of pure Ivory Soap. Toss them into lukewarm water, and they bubble instantly into a thick, lasting, cleansing foam that loosens the dirt without injuring or shrinking the finest woolen fabric.

Do not rub. Just work this purifying lather through and through the material. Quick rinsing carries away suds and dirt, leaving the blankets full-sized and fleecy.

For forty years particular housekeepers have been washing their blankets with Ivory Soap. This high-grade soap, free from alkali

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At your dealer's. 10c a package.

IVORY SOAP FLAKES



• WITH • THE • EDITOR •

BOLSHEVISM

R ECENTLY I was sitting in a restaurant in the artists' quarter of New York. A young girl was sitting at the next table. She wore her hair cropped. Her dress was a quaint toga sort of thing and she was smoking one cigaret after another.

Three young men were at the table with her. She was talking to them rapidly, but only occasional sentences reached us.

"It must all be wiped out—all!"

"Death is not a menace to a nation, but release."

"The rich are the great criminal class in the world. Death is too good for them."

She was vivid and tense and the men listened with absorbed attention. A few moments later the proprietor of the restaurant touched the young woman on the shoulder.

"You gotta go, miss," he said. "You can't talk-a that stuff here. We're good Americans; see?"

The young men started to protest, but the girl shook her head and rose.

"Who cares? Ideas are imperishable." And she strolled out, pulling on her coat as she went.

We asked the proprietor who she was. It was an American name that he gave us. He then went on:

"If I could just prove she was a Bolshevik I'd see if I could get the authorities after her. But she's too smart. And she's got a great following of young men-mostly half-educated young Italians and Jews. She's straight morally—yes. But I say she think-a crooked, see!"

She thinks crooked! It wouldn't matter if there were only a few of her. But there are hundreds of hundreds of her type, men and women both, in this country.

A Bolshevik has a very horrible belief. He believes that all existing institutions, that the present civilization itself, must be wiped out by fire and bloodshed; that after the world is thus wiped clean, a new, idealistic life can be reared.

You do not find the Bolshevik among the rich. You do not find him among the successful in any art or trade or profession. You do not find him in considerable numbers in rural communities. You do not find the Bolshevik among the fully and sanely educated.

But wherever there are hunger and deep-seated discontent, there Bolshevism, like a jungle reptile, is raising a vile and menacing head. So far it numbers almost as many men as women.

Discontent; soul-weariness wrought by longcontinued poverty and the hopelessness that follows in its wake. Then sullen anger, then lust and madness, with fire and blood to follow.

It may attack your town or mine to-morrow,

my mind reverted to my school-days, and over and over there has come to me an old poem that was in our Fifth Reader. I am going to repeat two verses of that to you as my comment on the Group Home—the Motherless Home!

> "Backward, turn backward, O Time, in thy flight! Make me a child again, just for to-night. Mother, come back from the echoless shore; Take me again to your heart as of yore. Over my heart in the days that have flown No love like mother-love ever has shone;

"No other worship abides and endures, Faithful, unselfish and patient like yours; None like a mother can charm away pain From the sick soul and the world-weary brain. Over my slumber your loving watch keep. Rock me to sleep, mother; rock me to sleep."

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A WORKING WOMAN

THE cook and the laundress were talking in my kitchen. Said the cook, "Are you keeping up your burial insurance, Sara?" "I'm keeping my boy's, but I declare I can't

"I'm keeping my boy's, but I declare I can't keep up mine much longer. I've kept that insurance going twenty years at two dollars a month. Seems like it's a heap of money to pay for a twohundred-dollar burial, ain't it?"

"You're right it is," replied the cook. "I've kept mine going for ten years. Suppose when I get too old to work it'll lapse and I'll lose it anyhow. That's what scares me, now I'm forty. Who'll take care of me when I'm old?"

"God knows, I've worked hard. Seems like I'd ought to have a rest when I'm old. You'd think I'd save—wouldn't you?—getting two dollars and sixty cents for a day's work where I used to get a dollar and a half. But outside the burial insurance, I just can't," said the laundress.

"Neither can I," said the cook. "Of course you've got your boy, while I ain't got anybody. And my feet are giving out. "That's what scares me. Doctor says my arches are broken and I'd ought to get off my feet. Nice advice for a cook, ain't it?"

"My boy's a cripple, as you very well know. The reason I can't save is the doctor's bills, I guess. Oh, well, the Lord will provide!"

"That's what I say. Thank God for my religion." There was silence in the kitchen then, save for the beating of the cake-spoon and the thud-thud of the iron.

The conversation was food for thought. Viewing it from one angle, then another, I was reminded of another dialogue at which I had played listener in a lunchroom not long before.

Two strangers were talking. One was a young girl, attractive in her youth and beauty. The other was gray-headed, but no less charming for that. than the boast. You have such a sense of superiority to the rest of the world that you don't consider it necessary to boast."

There was an uncomfortable silence. Then an American officer chuckled.

"Nevertheless we are a nation of braggarts," he said. "All of us boys bragged all over England and France of our own wonders until honestly it got in even on me and I quit. We sure do blow our own horns. The French are much cleverer about it.

"We are like a lot of boasting kids. They are more subtle. I've come back from France fe ling that the greatest fault we have as a nation is our everlasting self-praise."

AN ANONYMOUS LETTER

WE FOUND a woman friend the other day weeping over a letter. We guessed that there had been bad news from overseas, where she had both a son and a husband.

But this was not the case. Some one had sent her an unsigned letter. It was a silly letter, probably written by some fellow club woman, jealous of her friend's popularity and of her distinguished success as a war-worker.

It was full of innuendos, ending with a cutting comment on the woman's personal appearance and the statement that copies of the letter were being sent to the men-folk overseas.

There was no truth in the note. The woman who wrote it was a coward.

She had taken facts and misinterpreted them deliberately and maliciously, and she was afraid to identify herself with her own opinions. The woman who received the letter was sensitive and gave up her work; nor could she be induced to go back to it. The husband and son were angered and upset.

There was no way, without employing a detective, to trace the author of the note and force her to retract, so the evil done will never be undone.

Nothing is more despicable than the writing of a letter to which the author is ashamed to sign his name. Magazine editors receive many such, bitter and biting criticism to which there can be no reply because the cowardly author is hiding behind his anonymity.

Almost every sort of criticism is fair if the recipient of it has a chance to reply. Not to give that chance is unsportsmanlike, is cowardly.

GOD LOVES THE IRISH

TOHNNY O'NEILL was the freight-master at , the little station. He was proud of his job; proud of the little ramshackle freight depot. He took a personal interest in every box and bale that went *via* his truck into the gaping side of a box car. Johnny's soul was a matter of considerable anxiety to the three churches of the town. By every right of birth and predilection, Johnny was a Catholic, but he was a consistent backslider, and when he had imbibed too freely at McAlpin's bar he had been known to put his head in at the door of the Protestant churches and make such comments on the sermons as incited the clergymen to believe they must take a personal interest in Johnny's soul. Not long ago one of the churches conducted a revival week. A certain period each evening was given over to an experience meeting, at which time the converts gave details as to their state before, during and after conversion. Toward the last of one of these meetings Johnny O'Neill, in an advanced state of inebriety, slipped into a rear pew. He listened with great interest to the statements one or two of his neighbors had made, then he rose in his place. "Ladies and gents," he said, and then he paused. Time passed.

women of America. What shall we do about it?

First call a meeting of your woman's club and make it your club's business to discover the Bolshevism in your town. Ask your chamber of commerce to help and your ministers, your doctors and teachers. See what can be done to end the causes that are making Bolshevism in your own neighborhood.

The well-disciplined, well-educated, well-fed boy or girl will not become a Bolshevist.

What are you doing to help save America?

"BACKWARD, TURN BACKWARD—"

I T WAS a very smart audience in a very wealthy club in a suburban American town. There had been a very highbrow paper read by a longhaired gentleman, who was slightly knock-kneed, on the Group Home.

The central idea he expressed was that the home of the future would be a community home, where, say, a hundred families would share a central kitchen and dining-room, where a central nursery would take care of the children, where the mothers would work at a trade or profession as well as the fathers, seeing their children only occasionally.

Practically all of the audience was harrowed by the servant question, and the long-haired gentleman was applauded violently. The hand-clapping had scarcely died down, however, when an elderly man rose. He too was applauded, for he was one of the most distinguished scientists of his day.

"I am not on the program," he said, "but I would like to make a short comment. As you all know, I am a busy man who has spent his life handling cold facts. I haven't any sentimentality in my make-up and I am all for efficiency.

"But, my friends, efficiency is not always what it seems, and as I grow older I realize that many seemingly useless institutions based on sentiment are really essential to human progress.

"While this very clever paper was being read,

Said the young woman:

"Well, I should worry! I'll marry; that's what I'll do!"

"You're betting on a very uncertain thing," replied the other. "I married and after my husband died I was thrown back on the world penniless. What's to become of me? What'll become of you in like case? I'm telling you from sad experience, my dear.

"Save! Then reinvest your savings in some special education that will equip you for earning money enough for your old age. Then you're fit to gamble on a successful marriage, but not before."

The young girl tossed her head.

"Oh, la-la! I should worry!" she said.

You, woman reader of this page, consider the pathos of these two conversations. When, safe in the haven of a home, with a man standing between you and poverty, you are bitter about the inefficiency of those tired hands and feet that serve your kitchen—put yourself in their places!

Picture yourself waking at night with the cold sweat of fear on your face—fear lest the burial insurance lapse and you rot in the potter's field, that last disgrace—even greater than the almshouse. Consider work without hope! Work that breaks and sags and is never-ending.

What would you say and do if you were a working woman?

AMERICAN BRAG

AN ENGLISHWOMAN said to us:

"Of course, you Americans and the French are able to boast. We British can't. It's just constitutional with us to be unable to praise ourselves for doing things that it was our duty to do anyhow."

An American who was listening said:

"Also, of course, there is a sublime sort of egotism that you British possess that is more maddening "Go on, brother," said the minister hopefully; "tell us of your experience."

Johnny rocked uneasily, then clasped his hands and with heart-breaking travail brought forth that which was closest to his soul:

"Ladies and gents, sure, we got a new derrick down to the depot."

The minister, with set jaw, walked down from the pulpit, took Johnny firmly by the arm, and led him from the church.

Afterward, when Johnny was sober and had discussed his conduct with several of his friends, he made the following deductions, which he copied in a staggering hand and nailed to the freight-house door:

"All experiences aren't experiences to a preacher. "It's a wise man that knows his own religion."

PAGE 8 THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919

MADEMOISELLE OF THE MOTTLED TENT

By HARRIS DICKSON

HE girl caught René's eye, for Bombardier Captain René du Roizy was French to the tip of his twisted mustache, and many delicious adventures began with a glance of his catchable eye.

During these three sad years of feminine famine René had not once looked upon a

woman; only at bombs —sending up his own to fall among the Boches, and dodging such as were showered upon him—until one morning a fiery something dropped from the mist and René neglected to dodge. *Brancardiers* hurried with their stretcher and bore him from the trenches. So René became a *permissionaire*.

His first joys of freedom—and vin blanc—he tasted in the village of Doubscourt, at a table greenly camouflaged beneath the arbor of Father Hippolyte's estaminet. From this junction of three highways he commanded a view of all surrounding wine-shops, of every American truck that passed, and of every squawking hen that flapped from underneath their wheels. Better still, he commanded the services of chatty Marcelle to fetch his wine.

Content with these advantages, he stretched his swaddled leg across a chair and waited for his train. As yet the exuberant Count du Roizy sipped only at the edges of his glass, and dallied with this provincial daughter of the vine. To-morrow he would be in Paris, and must perforce consider the financial humors of his predicament.

In Paris a youngster of eye-catching proclivitics requires cash. How ludicrous to be possessed of but one hundred and sixty-seven francs eight sous—insufficient to purchase a corsage bouquet for Mademoiselle Clarice, or a salad for the "Firefly."

Ah well! There was always his aunt, who stood between himself and the heritage. But why worry, when red-lipped Marcelle stoops to shift his leg into an easier position?

"I TRUST Monsieur le Capitaine feels no pain."

"Not in the wounded leg, Marcelle; but here, here in my wounded heart."

Ah, these officers, these officers! They were forever whispering follies to Marcelle, and Marcelle bent nearer to listen, when a new girl "No; only a woman who needs a bucket of water. Can you get me one?"

- "Sure, ma'am."
- "And bring it to our tent?"
- "On the fire, ma'am.
- "And tell the boys that we'll be ready for them to-night. We want you all to come."
- Mademoiselle added something else that the Frenchman

attract René until she turned and converted him to wavy brown hair as she wore it—brushed back from a somewhat low forehead, and permitting free outlook from unfaltering brown eyes.

These eyes now gave him the sensation of being measured. Yet mademoiselle did not see the Count Paul Etienne Marie du Roizy-Cellamare, captain of bombardiers. She saw only the wounded young Frenchman, in mud-

stained uniform, his bandaged leg propped on a chair, and underneath his gaiety wearing the patient expression that *poilus* bring back from the trenches. With one impulsive step 'toward him she half-extended her hand.

"Perhaps monsieur might be pleased to visit my tent,"

Her French was excellent. René arose promptly,

"It shall be my great pleasure to accompany mademoiselle."

"Not now," she added hastily. "Come to-night."

To-night his train would take him to Paris—unless? René flung two francs on the table and tarried for no change; snatching up his cane he limped away from the scowling Marcelle. The wine-girl stood fingering her money, and wondering what mischief these American women could be planning. On the previous evenings she had observed their tent being erected, but Marcelle had only shrugged her shapely shoulders, for the two women that she saw were quite old,

Presto! Suddenly appears this young woman. A trick! And Marcelle's black eyes snapped viciously as her customer was lured away.

Revenge followed swiftly. A car from the American camp whirled round the corner, grazing the tail of Hippolyte's spotted calf. Major d'Alef leaped out, landing almost upon the back of his friend the bombardier captain.

"René! René!" d'Alef shouted, and kissed him on both cheeks.

The American girl passed on with a screne smile, as if it mattered nothing to have her prey recaptured. Bah! It sickened Marcelle to see how the bombardier struggled to follow the girl—how he craned his neck and observed her disappearance within the tent.

Volubly protesting, the bombardier sat down with d'Alef, and gulped a glass-Marcelle hated her customers to gulp. Presently d'Alef must go about his business, and the bombardier loaded him bodily into his car. Then the bombardier hobbled on his bad leg and ran on his good one until he gained that wretched creature's tent. Manifestly he arrived at an unpropitious moment. The interior seemed anything but a lady's bower-no place to sit and talk; above all no privacy. It was cluttered with topsyturvy chairs and metal tables, like those of a cabaret. At the rear some men had completed a rough stage on which they were now lifting a piano. A glance dismissed such trivialities, for René saw mademoiselle washing her hands in a tin basin, and directing the men at their work. "Listen, everybody!" she called. "Don't stop a minute. Get ready for to-night, and open without fail."



caught the eye of the bombardier. At that moment a startling novelty in girls made her début from a tent at the intersection of three roads where wine-shops clustered thickest. It was not a military tent, but a showman's tent of striped blue, mottled and bedraggled, such as mountebanks use to exhibit their acrobatic shows.

At first glance René imagined the newcomer to be a traveling acrobat, a supposition most natural from her stiff khaki skirt and broad-brimmed hat, so eraftily affected to attract the people; for everything American had become a frenzy with the French. But seemingly she had no box-office designs to attract anybody.

Quite the contrary. Although the bombardier preened himself and adjusted his blouse to display the ribbons of two decorations; although he twisted his mustache and nodded enticingly at a chair in which she might sit and share his wine; although René hung out every sign-board of receptiveness, that most unappreciative young woman hurried past, carrying a tin pail, and proceeding diagonally across the street to a rival café. There, for some minutes, René had been amused by the antics of an American soldier. who balanced himself half-way through a window, kicking his heels outside, and joking with the wine-girls on the inside.

Mademoiselle of the mottled tent marched straight to this soldier's rear, and astonished René by speaking in English—which he understood. The American soldier paid no heed, whereupon the mademoiselle gave an insistent tug at his blouse, and called, "Attention!"

THE big-faced solder boy scrambled backward from the window, stood stiffly and saluted. Then he looked quite silly as the mademoiselle smiled, and said:

"Thanks, my lad, but I'm not an officer."

"I couldn't tell, ma'am; we see so many curious kinds of officers hereabouts that I warn't taking chances. And you sure ain't no enlisted man."

Charlotte Fairchild

A FLOWER-PRAYER

THERE WERE MANY FLOWERS IN MY MOTHER'S GARDEN— SWORD-LEAVED GLADIOLI, TALLER FAR THAN I; STICKY-LEAVED PETUNIAS, PINK AND PURPLE FLARING; VELVET-PAINTED PANSIES SMILING AT THE SKY;

SCENTLESS PORTULACAS CROWDING DOWN THE BORDERS, WHITE AND SCARLET PETALED, SATIN, ROSE AND GOLD; CLUSTERED SWEET ALYSSUM, LACY, WHITE AND SCENTED; SPRAYS OF GRAY-GREEN LAVENDER TO KEEP TILL YOU WERE OLD.

IN MY MOTHER'S GARDEN WERE GREEN-LEAVED HIDING-PLACES, NOOKS BETWEEN THE LILACS—OH, A PLEASANT PLACE TO PLAY! STILL MY HEART CAN HIDE THERE, STILL MY EYES CAN DREAM IT, THOUGH THE LONG YEARS LIE BETWEEN AND I AM FAR AWAY.

WHEN THE WORLD IS HARD NOW, WHEN THE CITY'S CLANGING TIRES MY EARS AND TIRES MY HEART AND DUST LIES EVERYWHERE, I CAN DREAM THE PEACE STILL OF THE SOFT AIR'S SHINING, I CAN BE A CHILD THERE STILL AND HIDE MY HEART FROM CARE.

LORD, IF STILL HER GARDEN BLOSSOMS IN THE SUNSHINE, GRANT THAT CHILDREN LAUGH THERE NOW AMONG ITS GREEN AND GOLD GRANT THAT LITTLE HEARTS STILL HIDE ITS MEMORIED SWEETNESS, LOCKING ONE BRIGHT DREAM AWAY FOR LIGHT WHEN THEY ARE OLD!

Margaret Widdemer

failed to hear—some allurement at which the American grinned and double-quicked for water,

Then the mademoiselle stood perfectly still, gazing around at the wine-shops, while the bombardier appraised and itemized: slightly below medium height; strong, slender figure; neat ankles—a visible asset; particularly well shod. But she had wavy brown hair, which could never "Yes, angel," a middle-aged man laughed down at her from the stage. After giving her hair a pat before the mirror mademoiselle took up a small hand-bag and started out.

"Come along, professor; it's nearly train-time."

"Yes, angel," the same man laughed, and followed.

WITH more agility than was beneficial to a crippled leg René took a short cut to the station and found the "professor" standing with mademoiselle at the ticket-window. By pretending to study a tariff on the wall, René edged nearer; the "professor" bought only one ticket; "To Paris, première classe, place réservé."

One ticket must logically separate two people. If mademoiselle were traveling, René would also travel. If

she remained, then the Paris express might depart without the bombardier. So he watched until the professor gave the ticket to mademoiselle.

Good! From the obliging station-master—through a trifle of two francs gratuity—René secured his reserved place opposite mademoiselle. Many delightful episodes [Continued on page 60]



"Trying to see which way he looks best," she answered, a bit too innocently.

ME OR THE DOG

TTING dressed for a formal dinner-party is a hectic enough occasion under the best of circumstances, but when one's own tooth-brush gets mixed with the dog's, it is enough to make even a loving husband rage. And Horace Carhart did.

"Edith," he stormed, "I wish you'd get rid of that darn dog! It's simply rotten having his things all mixed in with ours!"

"Petie is perfectly clean," murmured Edith, adjusting a final hook in front of the mirror.

Then she shook a dainty finger at Petie, a ball of white fluff curled up on his blue-velvet cushion in the corner. "Him has a bath avery athen days doorn't him?" And

"Him has a bath every other day, doesn't him? And violet-water, too!"

By

MARJORIE PRENTISS CAMPBELL

Edith liked Petie, her pet Pomeranian. And Horace did not. Which fact makes a delightfully funny story and nearly made a tragedy of a romantic marriage. Horace was quite miserable. When Edith stiffened up that way he knew it meant that trouble was brewing; and to convince him that his prognostications were correct, she had hardly entered the Harringtons' drawing-room before she began an outrageous flirtation with Mr. Harrington's youngest son.

It upset all Horace's plans. He had wanted on this important occasion to be the keen, earnest young business man, with the wife who was always ready to aid him and who had, moreover, beauty, social dignity and tact. Now, as he cast side glances at the rapid-fire conversation between the two, Horace feared he was merely to pose as an elementally jealous husband. He could not concentrate his

Horace, parting his hair, glared at the innocent Petie, who had never had any illusions as to his place in Horace's affections.

"All dogs have fleas!" he growled.

"Fleas on Petie?" Edith was horrified. "I should say not!"

Horace was wrestling with a stiff high collar.

"It's not that I don't like dogs," he grunted jerkily. "I want real dogs—want 'em to bark—not yap."

Edith replied in her most superior fashion.

"Pomeranians, my dear, are one-man dogs. That's why you don't appreciate Petie."

Then with the slow grace that Horace had always adnired in her, she lifted the little white dog up into her arms and he buried his small black nose in the hollow of her bare neck.

"Petie darling, him smells so sweet! Missy wouldn't mind if her toof-bwush got mixed with yours!"

'Ugh!'' snorted Horace from the bathroom.

Baby-talk didn't appeal as much as it used to; anyway, not when it was addressed to the dog!

Then he mumbled a few pertinent words.

Edith gave a shocked, admonishing frown. Then, dismissing the subject, she added—

'How do you like my new gown?''

Petie still under her arm, she smoothed the black velvet approvingly and patted the thick, dark hair more snugly down on her ears.

"Fine."

Horace could never think when he was tying his necktie. Besides, irritation was still boiling within him.

"You didn't even look!"

"Did, too. All black."

Horace peered at his red, harassed face, reflected in the mirror.

Edith pouted petulantly.

"You said you wanted me to look specially nice to-night and then you hardly look. All you think of is business."

"This dinner means a good deal to me," admitted Horace, buttoning his vest reflectively, for the moment forgetting the question at issue.

"I'm ready."

Edith began rummaging through her bureau drawer. Then she called to her maid in the next room.

"Célestine, where is Petie's black-jet collar?"

With wild wavings of the arm, Horace was slipping into his dress-coat. Yet he paused at Edith's words, and when the two women bent to snap the tiny collar around the dog's neck, he snapped out:

"*Now* what are you going to do with that dog?"

2 19

This clever new author, Marjorie Prentiss Campbell, is writing more stories for THE DELINEATOR.

 $E_{under her arm where the black velvet emphasized his ball-like fluffiness, then cuddled against her satiny neck or draped over her shoulder like a white-fur boa.$

Horace planted his feet widely apart, shoved his hands down into his pockets and set his jaw determinedly.

"Edith, what are you going to do with that dog?" he repeated.

"Trying to see which way he looks best," she answered, a bit too innocently.

"Why?" Horace's good-natured eyes were narrowing ominously.

"So I'll make the best impression." Edith flirted her eyes toward him.

"When?" Horace was wasting no words.

"To-night, of course!" Edith, the small white dog held up against herself, was like a beautiful magazine-cover picture, a fact which made no impression on her irate husband.

"That dog is not going to the dinner!" thundered Horace, so vigorously that Célestine, in the dressing-room, dropped a brush on the floor.

Edith looked merely injured.

"Why not, Horace?" she asked in a would-be tolerant voice. "I always take him to luncheons, so why not dinners? Célestine is going out to-night and Petie darling would be all alone."

"That dog is not going to-night," said Horace firmly.

"He's perfect with this new dress," observed Edith to the slender reflection in the mirror.

"You needn't argue about it. If you take that dog I stay home!"

Edith, with her soft, languid ways, possessed, beneath her alluring surface, considerable stubborn determination. Therefore, placing Petie firmly in her arms, she called out:

"My cape, Célestine. I am ready, Horace. We won't discuss it any more."

A^TTHIS point affairs reached such a crisis that Horace, snatching Petic rudely from Edith, roared inarticulate nothings and stamped furiously down-stairs with the wriggling dog in his arms. When he reappeared, very red in the face, triumphant and exasperatingly noncommittal, Edith shrugged her shoulders under her cape and on the way to the dinner each one leaned back in a corner of the limousine, divided by an icy barrier of silence. mind on business; his conversation became jerky and wandering; and even after the women had left them and the coveted moments over the cigars had come he could not seem to recover himself.

In the car going home he put out a bewildered hand to draw her to him; but she drew away, staring out of the window; and not until they were in their own room and Célestine had left did she speak, and then her voice was hard.

"Well, now, where is my dog?"

Horace did not answer for a minute, winding his watch thoughtfully, realizing that it was ticking off eventful minutes.

"Where is my dog. Horace?"

Horace cleared his throat; then, looking at her with a long glance, a queer combination of appeal and determination, he announced:

"I won't have him any more. I've sent him away."

The first look of blank amazement on Edith's face merged quickly into a burst of temper.

"How do you dare-with my dog? You're a selfish brute!"

"I am selfish," Horace agreed gently. "I want more of you, Edith, and not so much dog."

She jerked away from his longing arms.

"I've never heard of anything so outrageous. Why don't you take the car? And my maid? And the house? You have no right to do such a thing! My darling little Petie! Where is he? I shall go right to him."

Horace placed his substantial bulk against the door.

"He's gone. There's no sense in making a scene."

She shrieked and pounded her small hands against him. Her hair fell around her face and temper twisted her pretty mouth.

"Edith," said Horace softly, "do you mean that you care so very much for—just a dog?"

SHE broke out into stormy whimpers.

"You're not fair. Just because you're a man, you don't understand—you shouldn't take Petie away from me—I'm so lonely—I can't get on without him—I just love that little dog."

He passed a weary hand over his forehead. This was not the happy half-hour he had anticipated would follow the Harrington's dinner-party. He hadn't meant to spend it talking about a dog. Still it had taken him some months to reach this stand and he did not mean to give in now.

"Come, now, Edith, I mean what I say. Dear, come here. Just think! I've never had you alone since we've been married. You even took Petie on our honeymoon. Now I've sent him off for good."

[Continued on page 70]



On the seventh of May, as we remember the LUSITANIA, let wreaths be strewn upon the waves in sacred memory of our dead, drowned in war

OUR HEROIC DEAD

By EDWIN MARKHAM

Author of "The Man with the Hoe" and other Poems

GAIN, in the blossoming month of May, we turn to honor our brave veterans from many battle-fields—also to commemorate our heroic dead and to comfort our hearts with memories and hopes. When we cease to honor our heroes we will cease to be men; cease to be worthy of a country conse-

crated by valorous deeds.

How old is the sorrow of death! It is the one sorrow to which all must finally bow. We are forced to make friends with this sorrow, forced to take it into our hearts and try to understand it.

The first sorrow that fell upon astonished Eden was the wild grief of a mother mourning for her dead son. There was a mother also at Calvary. In all the ages of the world the mothers have mourned at the graves. There is some consolation in this, for a grief that is so universal can not have in it a hopeless calamity. We can all bear whatever comes to all; for whatever comes to all must contain some beautiful import, some divine significance.

For years our brave boys have been falling on the fields of battle, falling in a great cause; dying for the safety of children, for the defense of woman, for the freedom of the world. Day by day the blue stars on your service flags have been changing into gold, changing to signify that brave souls have passed into a glory. And you also fought, fought on the home-line—you, their mothers, their wives, their sweethearts; and you will henceforth wear a new reverence and be infolded forever in the tender gratitude of our great republic.

WE MUST not think of our fallen heroes as mere soldiers; they were the pioneers of a new epoch. They helped to end an age and to initiate a new one. They laid stones in the foundation of a new world. They have been workers in the house of Fate. They have helped to create the ideas of the future. Nations will build upon their achievement; glad people will walk in the roads they have made possible.

We are not here in this world merely to live; we are here also to die when the hour strikes. Death is not the worst thing that can happen to a man; there are times when it is the noblest thing. A man should disdain to live if he has reached a place where for the truth he ought to die. Greatly, then, should we honor the soldiers who gave their lives for a holy cause.

> All praise for the daring God who gave Heroic souls who could dare the grave. Praise for the power He laid on youth To challenge disaster and die for truth. What greater gift can the high God give Than the power to die that the truth may live!

To know the meaning of life we must also know the meaning of death. First of all, death is not a catastrophe. Death is a deliverance. Death can not touch the real man, the spirit-man; for that inner man is secure in his spiritual body, that body formed of spiritual substance substance that does not perish when the dust-body perishes.

The soul is an organic form, the real man, living for a season within this body of dust. Nothing of earth can harm this inner man. When death strikes down the body, the spirit-man rises from the shell and passes on into the spiritual world, the world that is the soul or living reality in our material globe. The soul of a man passes on into the soul of the world.

SO WE live on the brink of an invisible realm—invisible to us now and yet more real than this world we inhabit. It is the world of our departed ones. When one of our loved and lost passes into that world, there are friends to welcome him. Glad hands welcomed him when he came by the door of birth into this world; so there are glad hands to welcome him when he passes by the death door into the next world. Thus we see that death is only a movement in life. Death does not destroy; death only takes down the scaffolding that the inner building may appear.

In that better world there will be opportunity for the evolution of character and for the training of the powers and aptitudes that so often remain unawakened in the chaos of our world. They are on the path of the greater happiness; they are entering into the nobler friendships. Think of them as having passed into life, into light, into love—into homeland. When the sun sets, the world looks dark; yet the sunset is only the beginning of a new morning. It is therefore a mistake to think of death as a hopeless calamity. Death is as normal as birth, for we are pilgrims between two worlds. Death is only a door out of a low room into a chamber of high walls. It is one scene in a divine adventure.

WE ARE here on this orb for a purpose: to test the sin-

ews of the soul, to find what we are good for, to grow strong for the next great act in the drama of existence. In the light of all these facts we can pass into the calm of a solemn happiness, knowing that it is no misfortune for the good to die, knowing indeed that they are *not* dead, but are more alive than ever.

In the light of these facts we will feel that death has not shut the doors of hope, for our dear dead have merely gone onward to make the future beautiful for us who are coming. The future is no longer a black night. It is a glorious expectation. All this is the demand of the heart; and we may be sure that the God who made the heart and its hunger will respond to the heart's great cry; the heart's great need.

Perhaps you will still feel sorrow and burden; but it will now be a sorrow that is richer than the world's joy and a burden that is easier than its rest. You will now take up life's task in a new spirit, and will go onward in a new happiness, knowing that each duty done lifts you to a higher ground; knowing that each day ended carries you one milestone nearer home. For earth is not home; earth is a far country we are exploring. That better country ahead is our true homeland. It is home for the exile; shore for the shipwrecked.

So you have consolations—beautiful memories, beautiful hopes—consolations that the world can neither give nor take away. More and more your thoughts will fly to the happiness ahead. In that great hour of reunion—the hour of the glad faces and voices—your eyes will fill with happy tears and your heart will swell with gratitude to the Lord of Life, for in that hour you will feel that all the sorrows of earth are forgotten in a blessedness that is unutterable.



Against the blackened, battle-scarred ruins of civilization the Tree of Joy shall grow again in the fields of France most devastated and denuded

THE TREE OF JOY

By MABEL POTTER DAGGETT

Author of "Women Wanted"

T IS a very beautiful tree. In all the wonderful garden of life as you walk down the path of the years, you do not come upon any other that means so much, I believe, to mankind. God gave it for the sustenance of the soul.

Yet now so rare is the species, due to the terrible drouth descended from the war clouds to scorch and blacken the earth, that it has become in places all but extinct. When you have been over there in those lands which have felt the full force of this devastation, the Sundayschool lessons of long ago are no more mere word imagery.

For the inferno that used to be hereafter is here. Not all the inspired writings of all the religions ever revealed have pictured an abomination of desolation surpassing this in which human happiness is now laid waste.

It was against this awful canvas of current history that there flashed the vision that stirred us who beheld it with sudden poignant significance. And we saw it as clearly that day as we saw one another's faces in the editorial council that had been called. The sparkling sunlight of a New York afternoon had spread a shimmering path of gold on the blue waters of the bay over which the foodships were speeding on their way across the Atlantic.

Above them, on the horizon there, as we looked from THE DELINEATOR office windows, plainly silhouetted against all the misery of the world, we saw distinctly unfold itself the Tree of Joy.

BEFORE us, on the table, lay Annie Northcutt's letter. The woman out in Missouri who wrote it had thought she was making a request. Here in New York a great publishing-house was accepting it as a commission.

When the director of the Butterick publications had read the letter aloud to his assembled staff, I noticed that the hand that held it trembled slightly. Afterward, as he glanced up at us across THE DELINEATOR schedule spread out for consideration, his eyes were moist. There were tears, too, in the eyes into which he looked.

In the silence that followed, the president of the Butterick Company drew his handkerchief from his pocket and blew his nose violently: "Sentiment is it! Sentiment?" said he, looking fiercely at the business-manager. "I don't care. It may cost money—but we'll do it!"

And I packed my trunks for Europe, from which I had come away— and my suit-case for Missouri.

"Take me back to God's country," said the war correspondent, also purchasing his American passage the last time I stood at the steamship counter in Cockspur Street. "I want to go as far away from here as I can get."

We all did. I did not think to return. But now Annie Northcutt is the reason.

ANNIE NORTHCUTT, who is washing her breakfast dishes and sweeping her house and getting supper tonight as usual. Maybe she'll wear a kitchen apron. Dear Heaven, to see a woman again "as usual," after all the military uniforms at the front! And to rest one's heart a little against the heart of God's country before I must leave it again! Even as far away as one can go now is not far enough entirely to escape the anguish of existence.

But it is to the wide spaces of America the nations must look for joy. Only here is it still to be found and to spare, for the replanting in Europe. And the president of the Butterick Publishing Company had decided that day, "We'll do it!"

Knox City, out in Missouri, you may say, is like an oasis in the desert of the world that's been so cruelly swept by shot and shell. I saw not one woman there wearing crape. Five boys maimed in the service of their country constitute the casualty list.

Out in the surrounding territory, I believe, there were two who, having gone to France, will never come back. And Mrs. Ladd's nephew from Indiana, who once visited here, is reported among the missing. But this is as close as death has come to the town.

Well—and so you see Knox City looks to-day almost like a little bit of heaven, of normal life, saved over out of the holocaust of yesterday. You won't find it on the map. But it's on the Quincy, Omaha and Kansas City Railroad, that runs down from Novinger.

Though one shouldn't say it runs. It just comes very

leisurely. You go by houses here and there at intervals; little white houses, that have the service flag hung beneath the lace curtain at the front door.

There is a boy in khaki on this car going home from somewhere on a furlough. But he is as whole as he always was. There isn't any grief in my fellow passengers' faces. The Bolsheviki and the revolutions in which some of the earth is rocking have not halted the even tenor of their ways.

Listen! They are talking not of the terms of settlement over which European diplomacy wrangles. Hark! It surely is—it's hogs and alfalfa of which they speak! The men in the soft shirts and the wide-brimmed hats, with the roughhewn faces tempered in the hot sun that shines down on this country all Summer and the keen winds that sweep across it in the Winter, these men are far away from the war.

"They're your stock, Bill," I catch from the next seat, "but if they was mine—" and the man leans earnestly toward his companion until the ridges in the back of his long, sunburned neck yawn in little crisscrossed cañons— "if they was mine I know what I'd do. Why, since the days when my father was a barefoot boy on these prairies, there's been nothin' like this grass to put on weight."

So you just about know what is the occupation of the inhabitants hereabout when you alight at the little red house by the railroad ties, which is the station. Knox City, just back of it, has a population of five hundred people, and a Main Street which begins with George Hope's lumber-yard and ends with the Enterprise Printing-Office.

In the barber-shop and the feed-store and the postoffice, and in each of the half-dozen or so general stores between, you are quite likely to find a cattle calendar on the wall. The Citizens' Bank has framed photographs of the Percheron horses and the Hereford cows and the Shropshire sheep and the Poland-China hogs that took the prizes at the last county fair.

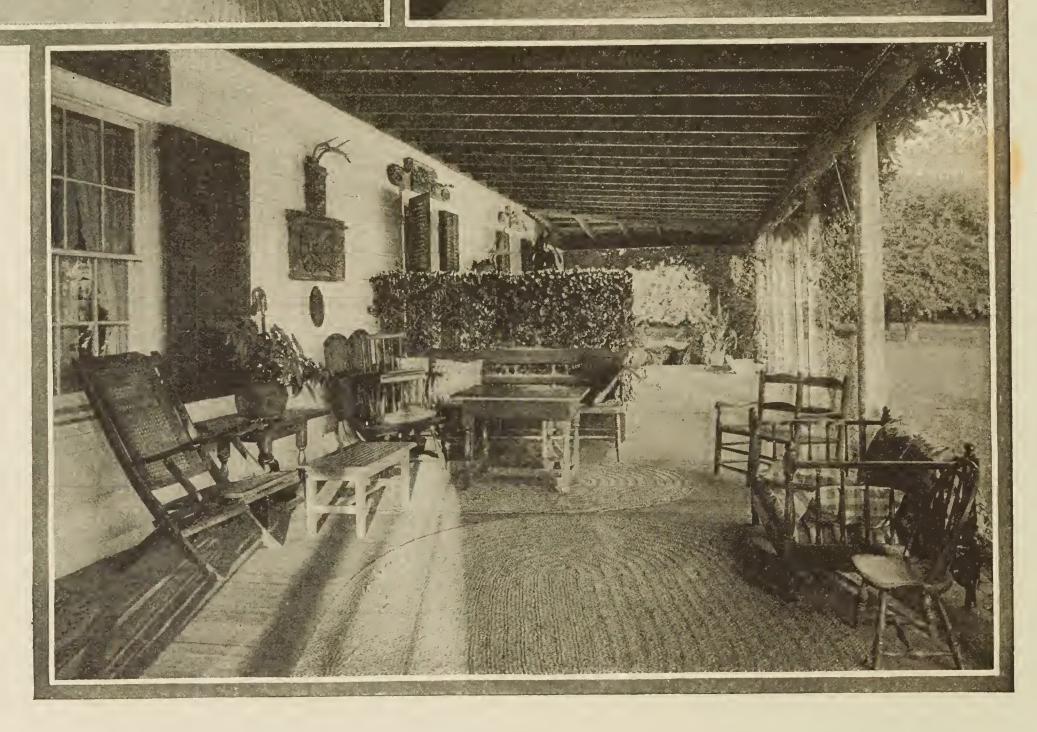
IT IS at the time of the fair and the track-meet, held in Knox City in August, that business booms. All the cattlepunchers and the mule men and the hog-buyers from [Continued on page 67] PAGE 12 THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919

A HOUSE THAT'S HOMELIKE

Photos by M. E. Hewitt Studio



T^{IIE} key-note of the fine coun-try house is homelike charm. Each of the accompanying photographs is instinct with it. Each one rewards careful study. The front door, with its side-lights, lanterns and knocker, is a Dutch door to the extent that it is divided. The approach, through a studied confusion of planting, is fascinating. The broad veranda is "the best room in the house." Observe the vine-covered screen. Lovely antiques abound in the living-room and dining-room. This is one of the occasional houses in which there is no violation of taste to destroy the harmony of effect.



IN PAWN TO A THRONE

By DEMETRA VAKA AND KENNETH BROWN



VIVE Summers and five Winters had come and gone, and during those five years the education of Artemis Bysas had become continually sterner and more exacting as her

intelligence matured and became more and more receptive. The old man, feeling his end drawing closer, became ever more impatient with the growing child. He felt as if he and death were racing against time, and Artemis's hours for play became shorter and her hours for work longer.

Finally Dr. Kastriotis and Miss Benson united In an effort to protect the child from this overforeing. To their protests Kapetan Bysas replied:

"Am I to neglect my work that a child may play? Later, when she has learned her duties, she can play. There is no time left me for play.'

"I could go on with your work," Dr. Kastriotis suggested.

"Your traditions are different from those of the Bysases. Artemis must learn from me.'

THUS Artemis grew to be fifteen, and to-day, on her birthday, straight and slim, she stood in the presence of the old man, dressed in an ancient costume of Megara, his gift to her. The home-spun silks of Hellas had lent their luster, while the deft fingers of many artists had contributed to the grace and harmony of the beautiful costume. Artemis wore it with distinction and pride; and the headgear made her look taller, and added to her young slimness.

It was the whim of Kapetan





Artemis had repeated without hesitation the words of that other Grecian maid who had been called upon to be the sacrifice for her country in the olden times. Kapetan Bysas listened with reverence. When she finished, he added:

"Remember, Artemís, Iphigenia gave her life when the Greek race was the leader of the world. Now that your race is down, no sacrifices for its uplift must be too heavy for you.'

She bowed her head in assent, and as she stood thus, slim and childlike in her gorgeous costume of old Megara, she looked as if she were already standing ready for the sacrifice.

Just at this moment Dr. Kastriotis entered the room. He saluted the old kapetan, then came up and kissed Artemis's hand.

 $M^{\rm AY}$ you live to be a hundred -- but what do you represent in all your ancient sumptuousness, Artemis?'

"A woman from Megara. I am one of those who left their hearth and home to establish the Greek colony which is to-day called Constantinople.'

"And where are you going to establish it now?"

"Nowhere yet. I am only making ready to go where I am sent, as the women who bore my name did centuries ago.'

She spoke solemnly, as if in a trance, reminding the doctor of those virgins in the ancient temples who gave forth oracles. He shivered.

He hated the stern education of the girl. He hated the perpetual demand on her adolescent strength.

Menelaus Bysas to see his greatgranddaughter in the robes worn by those women who, before the time of Christ, had left Megara to go with their men, under the leadership of Constantine Bysas, to start the new Greek colony which was to become the heart of Greek letters and civilization for eleven centuries. The old man surveyed her critically.

"You are the last of the Bysases, Artemis," he reminded her, "and you ought to have been a boy.

There is work for a Bysas man to do, for there are millions of Greeks sighing under a foreign yoke, and waiting to be helped to unite with the mother country.'

Artemis had heard only too often these reproaches against her sex, and they never lost their sting. She felt personally responsible for Nature's mistake in producing a girl when a man leader was wanted.

The fact that she was growing more and more like her mother in grace and beauty added to the bitterness of the old man's tone. Ifad she had the strong features of the Bysases-their hooked nose, their bushy eyebrows, and their stout, muscular body-he could have forgiven her her sex more easily; but to labor to instill a sense of her duties and heavy responsibilities in a girl who, even to his unpoetic mind, grew more like a delicate flower with every passing year-this was a cross for even his old Spartan nature to bear.

That is why he had wished to see her in the sumptuous costume of Megara. He wanted to imagine her on her way to build a colony for Greece, and he was pleased with the effect.

From his post beside his master, Axios, too, his doggish soul in his eyes, was watching his mistress with a love he was trying to convey by all sorts of expressions.

"To-day you are fifteen years old, Artemis. Had you been an ordinary girl, you could still be called a child. But you are not an ordinary girl.

"Neither were those ordinary women who, centuries ago, left their comfortable homes to follow their men into strange lands. As they carried their responsibilities, so must you carry yours; and your responsibilities are heavy, because you bear one of the greatest names in the history of Greece, and you will be the mistress of an immense fortune.

"When I go-which I hope will not be for a few years yet-you will be the head of a house to which millions are looking for guidance and support. Do you feel ready for the task?"

Yet he could not help acknowledging that they added to her charm a distinction of mind and soul which made of her a being apart-a woman even more enchanting than her mother had been.

The three were deep in conversation when Spiro announced that his Holy-of-Holiness, the Ecumenic Patriarch of Constantinople, with their Holinesses, the Bishop of Heraclea and the Bishop of

The patriarch placed the heavy chain and cross around the slender neck of the last of the Bysas

The Story Begins Here

Artemis Bysas has always been under rigorous discipline, as the last of the noble family that founded Byzantium, now Con-stantinople. Her great-grandfather trains her in Spartan forti-tude and repression. But her sensitive nature, capable of the deepest feelings, shows itself in curious moments. For instance, the lower to imprime here if the trainer apple of the status of a she loves to imagine herself betrothed to the marble statue of a Greek youth in the garden.

Artemis joined her hands together as if in prayer.

Monseigneur grandfather, in all my actions, in all my feelings, I try to think of my duties toward my race first. This you have taught me. This I trust I shall always remember."

'I do not know in what manner you will be called upon to serve; but I want you to be ready when the hour will come, and never-do you understand, Artemis?-never are you to look at the cost.'

The girl bowed her head,

"Do you remember the words of Iphigenia, when she was about to be sacrificed for the welfare of Greece?" "Yes."

"Give them to me."

"'My resolution is to die, and I must die with courage, so that I may not dishonor my race. Turn your eyes, my mother, and look! All Greece has her eyes turned to me. Upon me depends whether the Greek fleet will sail against Troy, so that the Greeks may come out victorious and the barbarians may be destroyed. My name, and my dying for the honor of Greece, will become immortal.

'And why, my mother, should I love life more than my country? You have not given me life for myself alone. Thousands of Greeks have the courage to fight and to die for the honor of Greece. Shall I become the obstacle?

"I willingly offer my blood to my motherland. I willingly offer my body for my fatherland, and for every particle of Greek land.

"Greeks, be happy! And each one of you return victorious to your own country.' "

Zanthe, had arrived. Laboriously Kapetan Bysas raised himself up on his crutches.

When he was erect, with Axios at his heels, he turned to Artemis:

"I have asked his Holy-of-Holiness, with his bishops, to partake of our hospitality, because I wanted the head of our religion to bless you on your fifteenth birthday.'

Then on legs that were almost useless he went from his room, followed by the others, to the large reception-room, where the Patriarch and his bishops had already divested themselves of their outer garments. The greeting between the Patriarch and Kapetan Bysas was affectionate-the one the ecclesiastical head of their race, the the other the political, in this Turkish Empire where millions of Hellenes were waiting for the great day when modern Greece should embrace all her children under her blue-and-white flag.

The two men had known each other from their early youth, and for more than half a century they had put their heads together to outwit the Turk whenever there had come up any question of preserving for the Greek people under his rule their religious privileges.

Neither one asked the other how he felt, since each hated old age and its infirmities, which threatened to put an end to important and fruitful activities. The two bishops knew the old kapetan equally well, and each in turn kissed him on both cheeks.

Artemis then greeted the prelates. Although only fifteen, she had already met so many distinguished men, who had come to confer with her grandfather, that she carried berself with entirely natural simplicity. With grave approval the prelates looked upon her slim grace, garbed in the old, heavy costume, as she kissed their hands.

Then the Patriarch drew from his voluminous robes a velvet case. He held it aloft, almost as if it were something holy, and, with the dignified impressiveness of marner which had conduced not a little to his success in life, said to Artemis:

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"This case, my daughter, contains something that belongs to you —belongs to the Bysases—although it has been lost to them for as long as St. Sophia has been lost to your race."

Opening the case, he took from it a very ancient gold cross, studded with jewels and hanging from a heavy gold chain.

At sight of the cross, Kapetan Bysas raised himself to his feet without aid of crutch or chair-arm, as if in one moment all infirmity had gone from him. Trembling, with outstretched hands, and with eyes that saw nothing except the cross, he advanced toward the symbol. The snatched it from the Patriarch, and with burning adoration brought it to his lips.

"BEHOLDING thee, O my cross, I hear the doors of St. Sophia opening to my people!" he cried. "Beholding thee, O buried and mearthed one, I see at last the

gathering together of the Greek race!" He brought it to his lips again, and concept was his emotion that it left

so great was his emotion that it left him utterly spent, and, for the first time, Dr. Kastriotis was permitted to conduct him to his chair.

"Yes, we have at last found it," the Patriarch said with gleaming eyes. "You knew that the search was promising; the news of its success I kept for this day—this birthday of a Bysas. You, Artemis, have known, of course, about this cross, which centuries ago belonged to your family. The prophecy is that when it shall be returned to its rightful owner, then St. Sophia will once more become Greek in language and Greek in faith, as of old.

"That is why the Church has taken such an active part in its search. Each Patriarch in his turn has sought to trace it, and each left in writing a record of the steps he had taken, and of the measure of success that had attended his efforts. It was illusive as the philosopher's stone itself.

"It was stolen, you remember, at the fall of Constantinople, by Mohammed the Conqueror, who put to death the head of the house of Bysas and his sons. Fortunately there was a baby son in arms, whom his nurse, escaping, carried to a cousin of his, a bishop, who brought him up. Later, as you know, the Patriarch made it known that he was the rightful Bysas. It was he who started in Russia the foundation of your present fortune.

"As for the cross, in vain did we try to obtain possession of it and at the same time keep the prophecy socret. It passed from sultan to sultan, and then in the middle of the seventeenth century it disappeared.

"The search became harder after that. We used to send women into the sultan's palaces as venders of jewelry, in the hope that they might come upon some trace of it. Drawings of it existed in our archives, and we had a replica of it made, as nearly as possible, and this we tried to sell in the various palaces—always asking an impossible price for it, so that it might not leave our hands.

"At last it came before the eyes of

side on the battle-field. The great-grandfather of Spiro had carried Kapetan Bysas as a boy on his shoulders to church, just as Spiro himself had carried Artemis in like fashion on a like errand.

Their lives as well as their fortunes were bound up in those of the Bysases; and in the old Greek manner they were treated as members of the family. Both the Patriarch and the old master included in the conversation the men waiting on them, and Spiro and Miltiades replied with camaraderie, yet with reverence.

 $A_{take}^{\rm FTER}$ dinner Kapetan Bysas asked Dr. Kastriotis to take Artemis for her ride, and he was hardly alone with the men of the church before he abruptly started on a new subject.

"You spoke in your letter of a weighty matter concerning the Greek throne which you wished to bring to my attention. What is it? Speak quickly. Time passes."



"We know that the son of the *diadoch* is a nice young man. moral, quiet and sensible. I do not mean to say that were he not the son of the king we should choose him for Artemis. No, we should not; but we are not thinking of her welfare alone; we are thinking of Greece, and Greece must come above the welfare of Artemis."

Kapetan Bysas, who had constantly cursed the fate that made Artemis a girl instead of a boy, now saw in a gleam how she, though a girl, could serve her race better than had she been a boy.

"I agree—I agree absolutely!" he cried. "Think what she can do for Greece as its queen!"

Then, turning his eyes to the ceiling, he exclaimed, "God in heaven, I have always matched my will against Thine, and this is the first time I score."

"Menelaus Bysas!" the Patriarch admonished, making the sign of the cross. "Never a man scores who matches his will against that of his heavenly Father. Be careful,

Menelaus Bysas; how do you know that Artemis will accept?"

"Artemis-accept?" the old man

cried. "And what has she to say when I decide? Have I not brought her up to feel that no sacrifice is too heavy for her? Have I not brought her up to feel that she must live and die for Greece?

"Only a few hours ago she was repeating to me the words of renunciation of immortal Iphigenia. Hellas is calling her, and Artemis shall obey. Her sons—the sons of a Bysas—will once more lead the Hellenes, and if Constantinople does not come back to us at once, at least it will be the son of a Bysas who will retake it!"

The Patriarch and his bishops again made the sign of the cross, and the Patriarch spoke:

"Yet even if we are certain of the compliance of Artemis, I say unto thee, Menelaus Bysas, do not match the will of a mortal man against that of your heavenly Father. I do not say Artemis would fail you, but, Nature might.

"The consent of Artemis does not necessarily make her mother of children.

"Bend your proud will to the will of God, Menelaus Bysas—bend it now and beseech His grace and mercy!"

LONG and late they talked over Artemis's marriage, while the girl, having exchanged the heavy Megara costume for her riding-habit, was galloping afar with Dr. Kastriotis.

The exercise, the air, and the surrounding beauty and calm of nature dissipated the heaviness of the day's proceedings, and she became a girl of fifteen, and not the last of a great family.

She laughed and talked of the lighter things of life, while the air, whipping her cheeks, gave them a wealth of color, and added animation and brilliancy to her lustrous, dark eyes.

She was no longer the priestess in a trance; she was no longer the sacrificial lamb for her country; she was youth and beauty and love.

Dr. Kastriotis could not have loved her more had she been his own daughter; and, seeing how happy she was, he kept her out a very long time, and only returned to the house in time for her to make ready for the evening meal.

one of the sultan's favorites, and she at once exclaimed, 'Why, it is like one I have!' To prove it, she brought it forth, and thus we learned that it had passed from the men to the women.

"Thus you see, my dear Artemis." the worthy Patriarch threw in sententiously. "that courage and perseverance are always rewarded in the end."

"And how did you get possession of it, then?" Artemis asked eagerly.

"Ahem! We did not get possession of it at once; for that was a good many years ago. The courage and perseverance of our ancestors were rewarded with only a sight of the cross at that time. Then, in the reign of Sultan Machmout, a Bulgarian priest in the confidence of the Greeks betrayed to the Turks the secret prophecy connected with the cross, and when Sultan Machmout died he had it buried with him."

THE Patriarch paused impressively and stroked his beard before winding up his narrative.

"In what manner we finally rescued the Christian symbol from the grasp of the Turkish living and dead may possibly be told fifty years hence—perhaps sooner, if the prophecy comes true sooner—but it would be too dangerous to tell it now. Indeed, we in this room—and one other—alone know that it is not still in Sultan Machmout's tomb. Come, my daughter: approach and kneel."

Artemis kneeled down, and the Ecumenic Patriarch with his bishops chanted the benediction, while Kapetan Bysas. Solon Kastriotis, and even Axios stood solemnly around them. At the end of the benediction the Patriarch placed the heavy chain and cross around the slender neck of the last of the Bysases. Added to the ancient costume of Megara they made Artemis look more than ever sacrificial.

The old *kapetan* and the Patriarch were the most moved by the return of the cross; for the Patriarch, like his friend, was racing with death, hoping—as so many of his predecessors had vainly hoped—that he might live long enough to chant the holy liturgy in St. Sophia before he died.

At dinner Artemis took her seat at one end of the ancestral table, with the Patriareh at her right and Dr. Kastriotis at her left, Kapetan Bysas having one of the two bishops on each side of him. It was a ceremonious meal in both food and conversation, yet the fifteen-year-old girl, because of her upbringing, fitted into it as well as the old men.

Spiro and Miltiades waited on the table with willing skill, as their fathers and forefathers for centuries had waited on the Bysases—when they were not fighting at their

She lashed herself into submission, a submission so insubordinate as to be anarchical

"Time passes quickly for both of us, Menelaus Bysas, my friend. If you and I could only make certain of twenty years more——" The Patriarch made the sign of the cross. "But who are we that we should wish to prolong our lives, if that is not meant for us? Here is the subject I wished to speak about:

"When Greece became free, Greece had to have a king, and the Powers made their selection, and a poor selection, too. But the wisdom of the Powers decreed that little nations shall have no choice in their form of government. So there are kings ruling over us who have neither Greek blood nor Greek tastes and feelings—and in addition they are small-minded men.

"I should not blame them. How can they serve the race, since they do not understand? A thought has been growing among us that we should like to infuse the immortal Greek blood into the alien royal family. Of course there will be grave difficulties to overcome, for royal blood may not easily mix with common blood, though that may be the nobler of the two.

"A little while ago a deputation called on me to put the plan before me and to discuss it. All agreed that your great-granddaughter was the only possible girl who could be proposed as the wife for the future king of Greece. She is more noble than the Danish family that now governs the Greeks. She belongs to the oldest and most patriotic Greek family we have, and she has been brought up by you, Menclaus Bysas, in all the best Greek traditions. Moreover, she has no other relations and possesses an immense fortune.

"In every way Destiny has ordained her to be the next queen of Greece, and to give Greek blood and Greek traditions to the future kings of Greece. No more foreign princesses on the throne in Athens. No more women who do not speak our language and do not understand our traditions.

"Once we establish the custom, we shall keep it up. I do not say that the Russian woman has not made a good queen. I do not imply that the sister of Kaiser Wilhelm will not make a good queen in her turn. But they are both foreigners, and the interests of Greece must always come secondary for them. In spite of the tax on the old *kapetan's* strength, he again came to the table, and sat with all of them and talked till very late.

After the guests retired he summoned his granddaughter to his room,

"Artemis, you have known all your life that it has been a sorrow to me that you were a girl instead of a boy.

"I will not let the night pass without telling you that today all has been changed.

"To-day I have seen that you can serve your race as a girl even better than had you been a boy."

He waited for an expression of gratitude from Artemis. She made no comment.

Though for once she was relieved of the odium of being a girl, the day had been so strenuous that she was tired, so she only waited for him to continue.

"You know, my child, that the dynasty which rules over the free portion of Greece is of alien race.

"They have not in their blood the love for the Greek people, such as you and I have, because Greek hearts can not speak to them.

"Had they been of our race Greece would have been different to-day—and a crown would never have been added in the heart of the cross of our flag.

"The men who rule the Greeks are foreigners, and their children are foreigners, because the women who hold the young princes on their laps are foreign princesses.

"We want to make away with all this."

"We want the future kings of Greece to have in their veins Greek blood."

H^E PAUSED impressively before concluding:

"The cross of the Bysases has been brought back to the Bysases.

"And the woman who wore the cross of the Bysas today can also be the woman who will give Greek blood of the purest and best to the future kings of Greece."

His eager eyes were intent on the flowerlike face of the girl. At his words a pang shot through her heart. In all her ideas of sacrifice she had never once thought of the very obvious case of contracting a marriage in the interests of her race.

She was seated facing the garden, bathed in moonlight, and her eyes fell on the statue of the youth who was, one might say, the only young man she had ever known.

[Continued on page 81]

CAPTAIN ETHAN'S VICTORY

A delightful old Sea Dog has his Day

By JENNETTE LEE



D^O YOU know "Uncle William" and his Maine island and his lobster pots? Jennette Lee writes as delightfully now of Cap'n Ethan Starbridge. He was a bit ineffective, perhaps, in business. But in a real crisis he shone!



APTAIN STARBRIDGE braced his feet on the rocky path and held back. The wheelbarrow plunged ahead. His grip on the handles kept him from parting company with it altogether, but caused him to move more rapidly than he liked and to take a zigzag course down the path.

The wheelbarrow was loaded with United States mail. The captain was responsible for it. The load looked tipply.

He swore a little under his breath—a respectable, Godfearing oath—and kept his eye on the top box. It was a light-weight box belonging to a Summer boarder. The captain rightly abhorred the box. He hated frippery and toggery.

But he revered the Government—and as long as the Government bore with it he did. As a box, he scorned the Thing on top of his load. As a trust of the United States Government, he watched it with tender eye while the wheelbarrow lurched ahead and his poor old sightless feet sought for the path below him. At the foot of the cliff two boats were at anchorone a clumsy craft with wide bow and dark sides, the other painted white with an edge of green above its spotless deck, and lines of clipper lightness.

On the deck of this boat a young man was at work tinkering with the motor. The short pipe between his teeth puffed happily and his gaze, lifted now and then from the motor, twinkled at the captain and his load.

The turn in the path was the critical point.

Sometimes the captain rounded it safely; sometimes he capsized.

This morning he compromised.

Only the top box went sailing merrily down the cliff ahead of the tipsy load.

The captain followed fast and rescued it just short of the water, breathing hard.

The young man on the boat had laid down his pipe. He was humming a little tune.

He was not so far away that the captain could not hear

it across the water, but he ignored it.

He picked up the box and trudged back and stowed it with the rest of the United States mail in the dory drawn up on the beach.

IT WAS a morning of sparkling clouds—every cloud a-tingle with light, and every wave of the harbor dancing to be off.

Both boats rocked with gentle motion. [Continued on page 74]



MAKING THE HOTEL A HOME

A Vast Opportunity for American Women

By FRED C. KELLY



OMEN who feel a pride of sex can look with satisfaction upon the modern hotel. For women are of more real consequence in hotels to-day than they ever were, as both guests and employees.

Indeed, it appears that hotels have improved and become more homelike almost in direct ratio to the number and variety of useful positions they have opened to women. And it might also be said that hotels have grown better in proportion to the

number of women guests attracted within their doors. While the war gave women opportunities for work in the hotel field, the coming of prohibition is going to afford a far greater opportunity. Hotels have made most of their money in the past from the bar and from the rental of rooms. High-priced as meals are, the dining-room of the average hotel pays comparatively little, because of the tremendous waste, seemingly unavoidable, in both material and effort.

For example, in the big hotels there must be a corps of waiters and other employees on duty throughout the twenty-four hours, though the great majority of guests eat only at a certain few hours during the day. With the





able her to conduct successfully any one of a number of large business enterprises.

The biggest advantage a woman has over a man in the hotel business is that she has more natural aptitude for thinking of or noticing the little things, of making of the hotel a real home. Somebody was once quoted, not without an element of truth, to the general effect that it is the little things that really count.

If a waiter brings you a meat course, but neglects to bring the fork that is necessary to the full enjoyment of the course, and the meat gets cold while you are waiting for him to bring the fork, you are perhaps more irritated than if the waiter had delayed bringing the food itself.

It may be well, however, to correct an erroneous impression that is in the minds of nearly every one. People believe that women are quicker and more alert in their movements than men, and therefore that waitresses are more prompt than men. But this is not true. Waitresses



A critical moment

in order to make certain he was getting his money's worth. It is a fact that most traveling men had dyspepsia up until the time à *la carte* meals came into fashion and people began to eat only what they really desired to eat. The chances are that the man who started the European plan of serving meals in this country did much to make dyspepsia the comparatively rare disease it is to-day.

Another characteristic of the old-fashioned hotel was the little "Ladies' Entrance" over at one side, or maybe around the corner, an entrance similar to that reserved now for "tradesmen and employees." And, once inside, there was a sullen little ill-lighted "ladies' parlor" where women guests might await the return of their escorts from the bar.

It was a comparatively rare thing for a woman to go to a hotel. That is, women went only when they were obliged to, while traveling, and not from choice; there was too little that was inviting about the average hotel of only a few years ago.

Then came an awakening to the possibilities of making hotels attractive to guests without prejudice as to sex, and to provide luxurious but restful, cheerful loungingspaces where men and women could meet and mingle on a



passing away of the bar the chances are that prices of both food and rooms—especially rooms—will be raised.

Guests will complain about this and say, "Why should I make up part of the profit that you received heretofore from bright and promising young drunkards at your bar?"

To which the hotel man will reply:

"The drinking men have been paying part of your roomrent for these many years. Why should you not pay the full rental now yourselves?" His attitude is that, except for the bar, hotel rooms could not have been rented so cheaply as they have in the past. Now, in order to reconcile guests to the increase of prices that may come, it is going to be necessary to give better service and make them more comfortable than ever before.

As George C. Boldt used to say, "The machinery of the hotel must work with absolute precision day and night for the comfort of the guests, and the machinery must not creak; the guest must not hear the machinery working."

In planning the details of better service, it is quite likely that the work, as well as the ideas, of women will play an important part. It was probably a woman, for instance, who thought of the little scheme adopted not long

ago of having in hotel bathrooms slot machines in which one could drop a coin and obtain various accessories that people are most likely to forget to pack at the last moment.

Women will not only be holding a greater variety of positions, but will be drifting into high executive places. There are at present numerous successful hotels managed entirely by women.

The chief housekeeper at one of the big New York hotels, Miss Barnes. has three hundred employees under her. It is a real executive job. The same amount of attention to detail in the employing and directing of people might enare successful and desirable, not because they are quicker than men, but in spite of the fact that they are not so quick as men.

At a certain large business house a great many experiments were conducted a few years ago to determine just how women compared with men for dexterity. After repeated tests it was found that boys and young men could tie up packages more rapidly than the average girl or woman could. Yet women were found to be more accurate and painstaking in such work as the precise weighing and stamping of packages.

If somebody could run a mammoth hotel for men only, and keep it filled to capacity, it should be the most profitable hotel in the world, because men are about a hotel much less than women and require much less waiting on, which means fewer employees; moreover, they are less insistent than women about getting their money's worth.

Yet how many successful large stag hotels have you ever heard of? When you see a stag hotel it is usually rather small and unpretentious. The trouble is that the average man does not care to stay at a stag hotel, but prefers a place where women, too, are made welcome.

Be that as it may, hotels are indubitably far better than they used to be. Years ago it was nip and tuck between hotels and barber-shops as to which had a more homelike atmosphere.

The man who installed the hotel plumbing also, so it seemed, selected the pictures for the bedrooms. And the American-plan meal was so prevalent throughout the land that dyspepsia became a household word—in consequence of everybody who frequented hotels ordering everything on the menu, except the name of the printer, basis approaching equality. To-day one can find in a first-class modern hotel not only every convenience, but many little creature comforts and delights that even a good home often lacks. For instance, one may have a Turkish bath, massage and swim before breakfast without leaving the building.

These mere physical items are not nearly so important, however, as the matter of service. By service is meant what a gifted novelist might graphically describe as "that indescribable something."

The quality which distinguishes good service from bad is an elusive quality. You go into a hotel to register and the clerk waits on you promptly, but his manner somehow suggests that he is thinking, "What in thunderation are you doing here in our hotel?" At another place the clerk is no more prompt, but contrives to impart the impression that you are the very guest they have been hoping would drop in.

I know a hotel that is physically one of the most delightful in the world, but the proprietor is so enthusiastic over the idea of extracting large dividends from it that a bleak air of commercialism pervades the whole place. On the other hand, there is a certain hotel manager of my acquain-

tance who is so kindly disposed toward mankind, and so genuinely interested in having his guests made comfortable, that one senses the atmosphere of this hotel as restful and soothing almost immediately upon entering. The manager has succeeded in making most of his employees feel toward the guests much as he himself does.

Copeland Townsend, of New York, who happens to be not only a good hotel man but a philosopher, once remarked:

"I think the greatest mistake that is commonly made by many hotel people, both employees and managers, is to [Continued on page 79]



Now just look at the eternal hotel feminine of 1919!

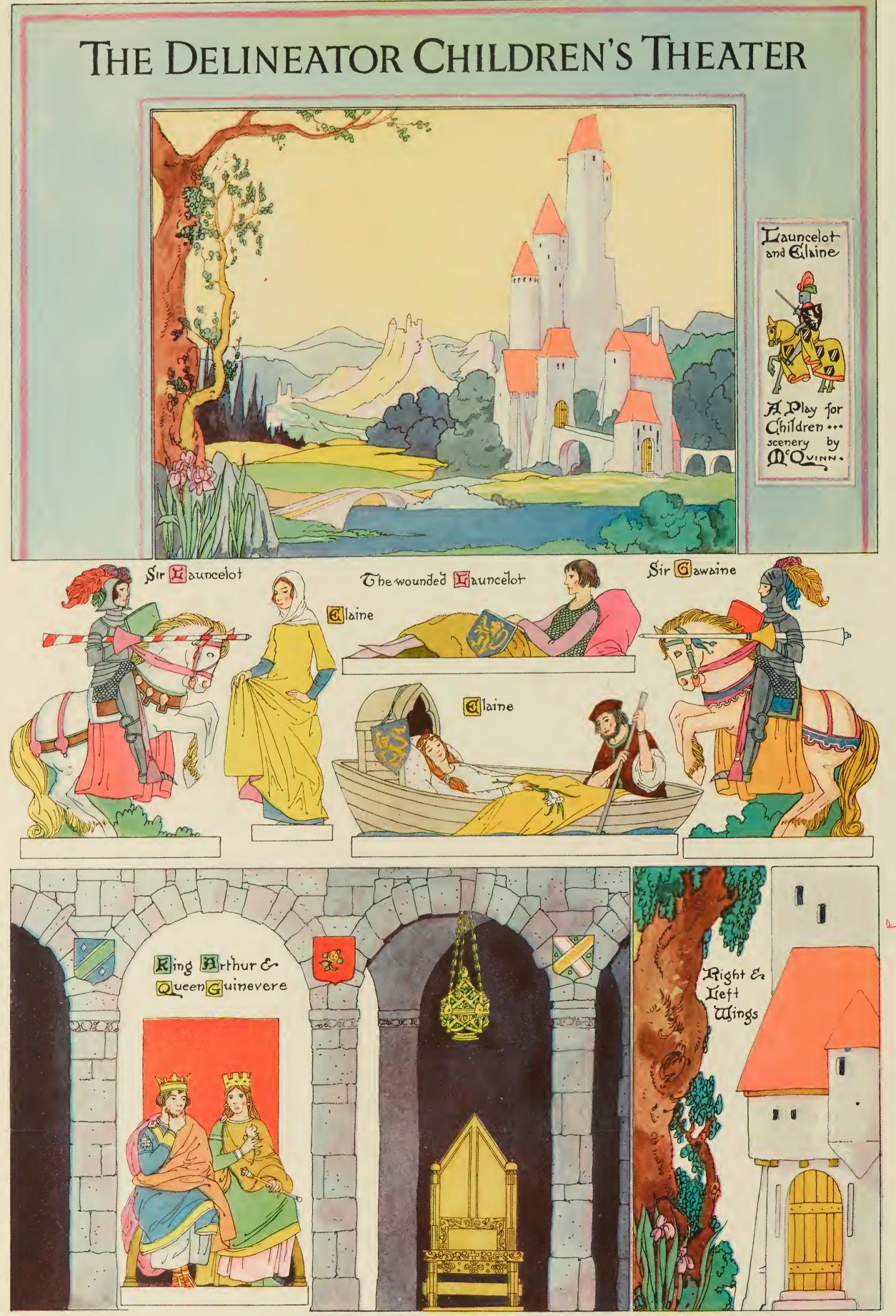


Painted by Guy Hoff

THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919

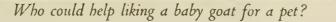
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THE ONLY ABSOLUTE MONARCH IN THE WORLD



You can make this theater out of a shoe-box. Full directions and text of play on page 51





Photographic study by Alice Boughton

THE SACRIFICING OF SUSANNA An Exciting Day in a Little Girl's Life

T ALL happened when old New York was young, when the life of the city centered about the Bowling Green, and when all beyond Wall Street and Trinity Church was "out in the field."

To be more exact, it was a golden October morning in 1733. Maritje Van Schaick sat on the door-step of her home in Petticoat Lane, the picture of hope-

less despair.

Maritje had been brooding there disconsolately for a quarter of an hour, her knitting untouched in her lap, when the great half-door behind her opened. Out trooped a band of jolly young folk, chattering, laughing and exclaiming over the beauty of the day. There were eight or ten of them—happy, healthy Dutch boys and girls ranging from fourteen to sixteen years. The boys carried oars, fishingtackle and hampers of food, but every girl had slung over her arm a covered Indian basket of curious hexagonal shape and of a beautiful deep-blue color. As Annetje de Peyster lifted the lid of hers a moment, her knitting could be seen lying snugly at the bottom.

Maritje moved aside reluctantly to let the gay troop pass down the steps. She did not look up or speak to any of them. Even her older sister and brother, Caterina and Gerardus, passed her without notice, so absorbed were they in their own affairs. But when her cousin, Lysbet Brinckerhoff, came by, she stooped and laid her hand on Maritje's shoulder.

"I would that you were going with us to-day, Maritje," she whispered.

"How can that be, when I am not of your company?" exclaimed the younger girl.

"Aye, I know you are not the proper age for our company. We have none under fourteen; and, besides, you

By AUGUSTA HUIELL SEAMAN

have no basket. But come to see us off, at any rate." When Lysbet Brinckerhoff bade her do this or that, Maritje felt not only that she must obey, but that there was also a very definite pleasure in complying with her older cousin's wishes. Who could resist Lysbet?

She rose, twined her arm about her cousin's waist and swung along with her down the path to the gate and out into Petticoat Lane. From this they turned into the Bowling Green, skirted the fort and the governor's house and came at last to the edge of the water. Just as they reached this point, Caterina spied her sister and cried out:

"Thou canst not come with us, child! Run home now. I wonder at you, Lysbet, for encouraging her! She is not of our company. She belongs to the younger band."

"I do not belong to those infants!" retorted Maritje hotly. "They are far too young for me. I will not be with them. But you need not have a fear. I go not with you. I only came, at Lysbet's invitation, to see you off." She turned from her sister angrily.

"Never mind, Maritje dear!" whispered Lysbet consolingly. "Had I my say, only, you should certainly be one of us. It is hard for you to be thus betwixt and between."

She squeezed her cousin's hand and jumped into the boat that Gerardus Van Schaick held ready. Two rowboats were speedily filled, and, with a final cheer, were pushed out on the dancing waters of the bay.

Maritje stood watching them. The wet oars flashed silver in the sun and the gay bodices and petticoats of the girls made bright splashes of color in the pretty picture. From one of the boats Lysbet blew a kiss to the lonely girl on the shore. Maritje answered with a similar salute, then gazed farther out toward the destination of the merry picnic-party—Nut Island.

We know Nut Island to-day as Governor's Island, and it is occupied by a fort, a parade-ground, and some houses and military barracks. But in 1733 it bore chiefly a dense grove of hickory and chestnut trees, and rich was the harvest to be gathered beneath their shade on any Autumn day. But Maritje found that gazing at Nut Island in no way alleviated the pain of her discontent, so she turned about and trudged slowly homeward.

To understand exactly her trouble, one thing must be explained. There was a curious custom among the boys and girls of old Knickerbocker days. The young folk of that time were wont to gather in sets or "companies," the membership of which was very exclusive and usually decided according to age. Children played only with the members of their own "company," under one whom they acknowledged to be leader. Each company had as its distinguishing badge an Indian basket of some peculiar shape or color. Great was the rivalry between companies as to the beauty and desirability of these baskets.

Now, Maritje Van Schaick was strangely situated. There were two companies represented in her large family of brothers, sisters and cousins. The older ones belonged to the "Company of the Blue Basket," of which her cousin Lysbet was the envied leader. But the ages of its members ranged from fourteen to sixteen years, and Maritje—alas! was only twelve. On the other hand, the younger ones formed a band whereof the eldest was but ten.

[Continued on page 82]

3 4



The largest hostess house in the United States—at Camp Mills, L. I.—covers 191,000 square feet. A type of the permanent houses being erected by the Y. W. C. A.

YOUR HOME TOWN FIRST[•] The Community Building as a Popular Memorial By LUCIA B. HARRIMAN, Community Editor

INCE the signing of the armistice and the assurance of the establishment of peace there has been no more pregnant question agitating American community life than that of a fitting memorial for those who gave their services to the cause of freedom.

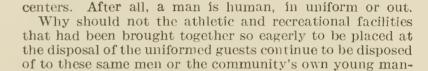
In the villages of a few hundred souls and the cities with their millions the same vital, ever recurring question is being put with equal persistency day after day: What form shall the memorial take?

What will symbolize most fittingly the community's gratitude, her reverence for the memory of those whose lives were sacrificed, her appreciation for the services of both men and women who, not only on the field of battle, but in hospital and reconstruction camps, helped to fight the world's war for liberty and justice?

It is a hopeful sign of the times that the answer that is being given to this question in communities throughout the country, points away from the granite monument, the marble shaft, the bronze statue, those useless and usually inartistic and inadequate memorials that have in times past marked a community's devotion to its war heroes.

Some one voiced the desire for "living monuments" as best typifying the principles for which the war was fought, and magically that same desire received expression throughout the country. Democracy, progression, equality of opportunity and responsibility-these are the principles which it is felt the memorials must symbolize, and it is this ideal which has taken firm hold of the American people and which bids fair to fructify in enduring monuments, varied in character but identical in purpose, that they will be not mcrely decorative, but embody the characteristics of usefulness, of service, and a fulfilment of the larger aspiration of the communities by which they will be dedicated.

and Playground Association built up to war strength and governmentally supervised in its work of surrounding the camp with hospitality—gave great impetus to the movement of stimulating hundreds of communities to provide welfare and entertainment facilities for soldiers and sailors. Months before victory was assured, those who had been active in this organization began to visualize the permanent aspect of this community service, feeling that the community should be ready at the end of the war to turn the enormous strength of the resources which they



hood when they returned to civil life? The community dances, which have been a revelation of unsuspected social possibilities—why should these not continue, with the same restrictions and under the chaperonage of the city's representative women?

Another contributing agency for the working-out of this new civic need was the Young Women's Christian Association with its chain of hostess houses, which rendered service of an inestimable value to training-camp life throughout the war's duration.

Their work antedated our entrance into the world war, the first hostess house having been established by Association workers on the Mexican border in 1916, revealing then and there the community's responsibility for a proper social relationship between the girl and the soldier.

Struck by the humanness and common sense of the work on the border, Mr. Raymond Fosdick, chairman of the Committee on War Camp Activities, recommended that to the Young Women's Christian Association be given charge of establishing similar houses in the training-camps, where the commanding officers felt that a need existed.

The first of these was erected at Plattsburg, New York, the building being completed and opened two weeks after the plan had been sketched by a man in training at the camp.

Requests for similar provisions came quickly, and as a result the close of the war found the Association operating ninetythree hostess houses, thirteen of these for colored troops and their friends. With the war period's experiment community centers for war activities fresh in the minds of the people, a new spirit of brotherliness and friendlincss developed in men and women throughout the land, a deep desire in the hearts of all thinking people to make our social life more democratic-with all this, the suggestion for building community houses as memorials to the heroes of the war is being received whole-heartedly by hundreds of communities from Maine to California, Some of the projects are already under way or in operation, notably the Community House in Manhattan, Kansas; that at Erie, Pennsylvania, which is an outgrowth of their Little-Theater movement; the fine new Midland Club, at Billings, Montana, which aims to serve the midland empire in that northwestern territory; the Camp Sherman Community House at Chillicothe, Ohio; the Michigan Community House at Battle Creek, Michigan, which is the first community building in the United States to be built entirely of public funds the amount, three hundred thousand dollars, having been apportioned from the five million dollars allotted by the State for war activities. The Manhattan, Kansas, Community House, dedicated in July, 1918, was created to solve the urgent problem of "a place to go" for seventy-five thousand men from Camps Riley and Funston. It was built at a cost of forty thousand dollars, one-half of this amount being raised by a bond issue by the city, sixteen thousand dollars contributed by the Rotary clubs of the Seventeenth District, and four thousand dollars raised by private subscriptions in Manhattan.



In hundreds of communities the type of

memorial is under discussion. The suggestions run the gamut from a tree on the village green, planted in memory of some gallant young hero whose body lies buried under a little white cross in France, to the plan, for example, for a splendid two-million-dollar memorial hall and auditorium which is being promoted by women representing the various war, civic and patriotic organizations of the city of Philadelphia; or the million-and-a-half-dollar building to be built by the State of Maryland; or a grand *boulevard de triomphe* such as is being projected by the city of Cleveland; to memorial hospitals, triumphal arches, bronze bridges, museums and highways.

Into the discussion of a fitting memorial is going the best thought of the nation's city planners, landscape architects, scupltors and architects. Money is being subscribed with lavish freedom, for the war has also taught our people to give, and niggardliness has never been a characteristic American trait. It does not seem probable that the mistakes following the War between the States will be repeated, and it it not too soon to predict that the dominant type of the American memorials will be community houses.

The need for these buildings, which will function as centers for all the vital civic activities of a community, is a direct and logical outgrowth of the war, which taught us the valuable lesson of cooperation, the need for a closer community of interests, and for a central meeting-place for the people, where all matters touching the common good can be discussed and activities to promote social and economic welfare be developed.

These buildings will be variously known as community houses, community centers, Liberty buildings, people's houses, or, in the larger cities where districts have preserved their separate entities, as neighborhood memorials.

While it has been war emergency that developed an imperative need for democratic centers and revealed their practical socializing and humanizing value, they are the outcome of a well-defined movement that has been under development for several years past in this country, a movement emphasized by the agitation for the use of schools as community centers, that for organized recreation under the American Playground and Recreation Association by the work of the neighborhood settlements and institutional churches.

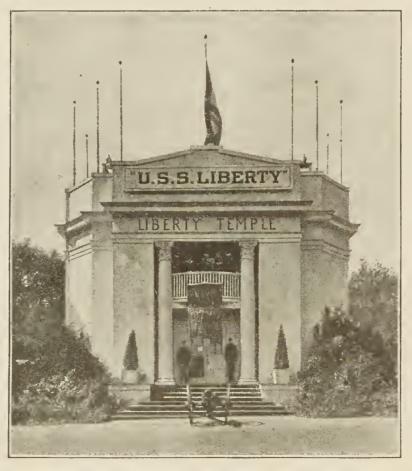
Unquestionably the accomplishments of the War Camp Community Service—which is the American Recreation

Near the site of the historic Alamo, the San Antonio Community House, one of the finest in the country, has for more than a year kept "open house" for the 110,000 men in camp

> had gathered for soldiers and sailors into a permanent machine for community development.

> One of the immediate results of the nation-wide warcamp community service was a chain of organized friendliness and service, permeating every community and reaching from coast to coast. The outcome has been a national community awakening.

> People began to question if there was any good reason why the free-and-easy "at homes" of the soldiers' and sailors' clubs should not be continued in civilian social



Liberty Temple, Portland Oregon. Built in a day, of donated materials, the work contributed by organized labor While dedicated to the soldiers and their families and friends for the duration of the war, it has from the first functioned as a people's house, every man, woman and child in Manhattan feeling a proprietary interest in it.

Here have been held the community dances, the weekly dances for the enlisted men, officers' dances, musicales, concerts and teas, as well as purely civilian activities.

Here met the Capper Pig clubs from three adjacent counties. Here, too, was held the big annual baby show, which terminated in a reception for all the citizens of the town.

The building began early to function as a clearing-house for the community's economic problems and agencies. It housed the various commissions, became the headquarters for the employment service for soldiers' wives and the Travelers' Aid Bureau and a girls' club center designed to offer the right sort of recreation to war-working girls and women. In the building were the Civilian Relief Bureau [Concluded on page 85]

THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 21

"I promptly salute with delight This highly *superior* sight. When worried and weary a greeting so cheery Puts all my troubles to flight."



Food for workers

Just the nourishment needed and just when you need it most

When the hard-working "business" people of your family come home at night from the office or the store they are more than hungry. They are *tired*-hungry. The most important part of the whole meal for them is the dish that comes *first*, the appetizing "overture" which tones and prepares the stomach, strengthens digestion and enables them to obtain the full nutrition and the full benefit of all they eat. This is where you need

Campbell's Tomato Soup

It gives you the invigorating tonic properties which nature has stored in the red-ripe, juicy tomato. And these we blend with other pure and nutritious materials. You have at once a tempting appetizer and a genuine sustaining *food*.

This is just the thing also for your ravenous youngsters who are using up their energies in rapid growth, hard study and harder play. Just the thing for your own mid-day repast or at any time when you are too busy or too tired to prepare a heavy meal or to enjoy it. You will find there is nothing more wholesome and beneficial than *Campbell's Tomato Soup*.

You can serve it as light or as hearty as you choose, according to the rest of the meal that goes with it.

As a Cream of Tomato it is so rich and satisfying that a plate or two with bread and butter makes the best part of a light meal, in itself.

The contents of every can makes double the quantity of nourishing soup all cooked and ready for your table in three minutes.

CONDENSEL

OSEPH GAMPBELL GOMPA

Order it from your grocer by the dozen or the case. See how it lightens the work and *increases the working energy*. And be sure to serve it *hot*.

21 kinds 12c a can

Asparagus Beef Bouillon Celery Chicken Chicken-Gumbo (Okra) Clam Bouillon Clam Chowder Consommé Julienne

Mock Turtle Mulligatawny Mutton Ox Tail Pea Printanier Tomato Tomato-Okra Vegetable Vegetable-Beef Vermicelli-Tomato



WARNER'S

RUST-PROOF CORSETS

Wherever Corsets are sold you will find Warner's Rust-Proof -always fashioned in latest lines; always fitting comfortably; always durable.

EVERY CORSET GUARANTEED

THE NOT-TOO-OLDS Their Right, at Middle Age, to have Beauty and Charm

By Celia Caroline Cole

OST women of forty and fifty are middleaged and don't care who knows it. There are some, of eourse, who laugh right in the teeth of the middle-age idea, snap their fingers at him and walk off looking like their daughters' sisters and their sons' best girls. I have no word to say to them except "Glory be!" and "Huzza!" and "Carry on!" To those others who do care, I must speak or

dic. I must jump right over the type-series for a

minute and wag a finger of threat and reproach at them. Don't you know that you are missing the

whole point if you give up at forty or fifty? That nothing ever really happens in the play

until the third act? Not to carel

To settle down with "specs" and the darning and begin to talk about "in my day!"

 $A^{\rm T}_{\rm reached \ the \ place \ where \ you \ can \ poke$ your head up above the dust you have been raising bringing up your children and putting money by for them and for your "evening off."

Rupert Hughes calls old age, the time when you are about eighty and ninety, your "evening off.

At forty you have only begun to get an allwool sense of values as to people and what's worth going after in life, and as to your own make-up inside and out.

It is just time for you to be fascinating, to jump into the center of things and have some of the fun.

You now have something to give. Wade int Too old!

You're not too old for anything on earth except, perhaps, bright pink!

Some there are, of course, who are being dragged kicking and screaming into middle age. Good for youl

That is better than lying down and letting it roll over you without a whimper.

YOU have not begun to have the fun you meant to have or to do the things you meant to do.

You found out only a short time ago how to choose and how to go after what you wanted instead of expecting it to come to you. Forget instantly that you are forty years

oldl

Don't have birthdays. Don't talk about

age. The fact that you are protesting shows that you are alive anyway, and the fact that you are intelligent enough to protest at middle age proves that, if you want to, you can defeat it. Only don't waste any of your precious

energy. A woman of nearly fifty called on me

vesterday. She had on a charming blue-serge frock-

not a resigned, dignified gown, but a frock her daughter might have worn, with its bright wool embroidery and its becoming cream frill at neck and sleeves.

It was indifferent as to curves, never pretending to fit snugly, a jolly, spontaneous,

You live up to the highest you know and do it well, and an all-wise Being will do the rest.

 $S_{\ released\ her\ mind\ and\ soul,\ and\ inciden-}^{\rm HE\ really\ believes\ that\ and\ acts\ on\ it.\ It$ tally the whole family.

Then she began to yearn for beauty round her and in her.

She never was too busy or too tired to use the vegetable mask twice a week and to put that heavenly, cleansing tonic on her hair three times a week.

It is the loveliest soft, silvering top-knot that ever grew on a sweet, sane head.

She washes her face only twice a day, morning and night; the rest of the time she uses cold-cream.

She knows how those fifty-year-old pores are trying to grow large, so she puts a thir. layer of skin-food on every night.

It takes about thirty seconds, and as a result there are no fine lines in her skin and no coarsening of the texture.

She is young, that woman, with the blessed experience of fifty years to deepen her and give her charm.

And she has charm, so much charm that her daughters' beaus would rather be with her than with her daughters, for at least some of the time.

She is important in her community and popular and really loved.

She would not be defeated; she would not let life be bleak.

Somehow she knew that she must not stop caring. She knew that one of the most awful things in life is not to eare; to get all hard and indifferent and dreary inside; to have no thrill, no sparkle, or perhaps to be hard and sparkling like a diamond.

SO SHE changed her mental attitude about life, about duty, about herself.

She used her sense of humor and her new-found sense of God. And she freed her husband and children and

herself.

She became spiritually alive.

Think of what it would mean if the faces of all the people you know would suddenly become spiritually alive!

Look at the ones around you and vision it. And look at your own.

Then she consulted a beauty expert.

She went home with a tonic and a vegetable mask under each arm, a dressmaker's address in her purse and a twinkle of laughter at herself in her eye.

Now she is the blessedest, lovelicst person you ever saw.

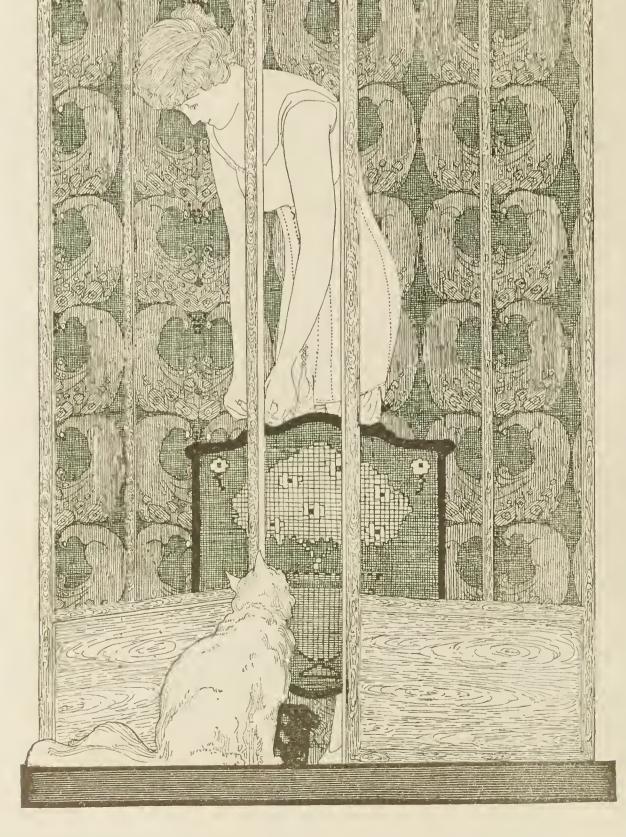
THOSE of you who are protesting, stop wasting your vitality and go intelligently

to work at yourself as this woman did. Years have very little to do with age.

Waste and worry and petty fussings and regrets make age

Have some confidence in yourself, in your impulses.

If you have not heard enough by this time to see your way through adventures, jump in



glad-to-be-alive froek, no middle age about it!

And her hat did not care how many years she had lived. It was a friendly, sailorish hat with no age at all.

And her face-well, I cried aloud to myself: Vegetable mask! Vegetable mask!'

Her skin was fresh and clear and smooth and her museles as self-respecting as those of a girl of twenty. Not a sag among them!

And she's done all her own work, except the washing, for thirty years.

VEGETABLE mask! Or the white of an egg intelligently used. I know.

There was a time a few years ago when life almost beat her.

She had too much to do and her children were difficult

She looked bleak and defeated and old.

Now she looks anywhere from thirty-five to forty and you adore having her come to see you, she is so sane and sweet and gay-hearted.

You can fairly hear her spirit humming a tune of faith in the ultimate good of everything.

How did she do it?

First, she got hold of a working philosophy.

She calls it a religion and so do I, but anyhow it is the kind of thing that makes you know that you can not work out other persons' destinies, not even your children's nor your husband's; the best you can do for them is to be the right sort of person yourself, easy to approach, full of understanding rather than judgment, attractive, fun-loving, true and keen as steel—a friend they can bank on.

If you ean not influence them that way, you can not influence them at all.

It is better to do that and meet difficulties than to be all dried up and uninterested and uninteresting at forty or fifty.

Never repress anything glad and young and human inside of you.

Repression sends in awful bills for disease and frazzled nerves.

Repression is murder; you can rely on that. Let go, and have some gaiety and color in your life.

You have earned it; or if you have not, it is time you had, anyway!

DUT away that patient, serious - minded dress that you wear to church and parties and funerals and buy one glad-to-bealive gown.

Give your hair a helping hand and put some cold-eream on your face and then the white of an egg if you haven't the mask, rubbing it smoothly and letting it stay on five minutes.

Then wash it off with cold water. Do it regularly

Then put on your new frock and go somewhere

You will be surprised at the pleasantly different reception the nice old world will give you

Please don't give up and be just middleaged!

Please don't be just a sex! Be a personality!

Women from forty to sixty are the most vital persons in all the world. You are Romance and Mystery and Wisdom and Depth. You know! You are the most eternal, unforgettable, molding influence in the race.

HAVE the wrinkles begun to come and the lines in your face started to sag? Are you in the middle-aged forties or fifties, hopelessly denying your chance to be beautiful? Then you are foolishly neglecting your opportunities.

THE DELINEATOR Beauty Leaflets contain helpful suggestions for the woman who is growing old, yet desires to be beautiful. You may have any of these by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope for return postage:

RULES FOR MAINTAINING HEALTH CARE OF THE COMPLEXION FACIAL EXERCISES AND MASSAGE TO REDUCE WRINKLES CARE OF THE HAIR AND SCALP

Address Celia Caroline Cole, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City.

MAY BASKETS FOR ALL Poetry and Utility Charmingly Combined

Chosen by Margaret Goldsmith

ground

A FTER the ancient custom of hanging a lovely, flower-filled basket on a friend's door-bell on May-day evening, graceful and useful baskets make

appropriate gifts for the May-time. The accompanying baskets are a particularly good assortment for the housewife who craves beauty as well as utility

Take an envelope work-basket with a top of gay-colored cretonne to your porch parties. A quarter of a yard of material will make the top. All sorts of miscellaneous contents can be tucked into the basket and carefully concealed by the envelope-cover. The flat little pocket, carried under one arm, is almost as unobtrusive as if the fairy wand of invisibility had been

This garden basket will hold your tools waved over it when you go garden-ing. You can pur-chase it with or with-

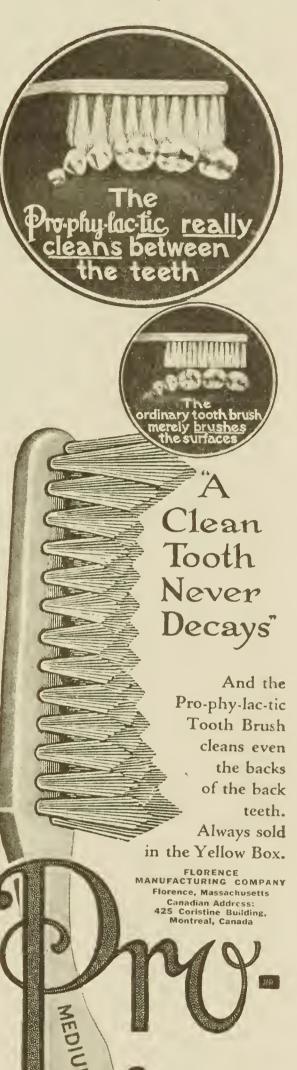


"To market! To market! To buy a plum bun."

and the second of

ifitatorfeccedestautheastaite

The old-fashioned rush-basket is coming into its own again, not merely for shopping, but also for cut flowers or knitting. Slip it over your arm when you start off for the sewing-circle or for an afternoon chat with a friend. It is doubly useful and attractive if lined with silk





Haven't you wanted just such a light, shallow basket for the baby's toys when you take him out on the lawn? It is of Chinese make; it comes in all sizes, to contain everything from building-blocks and books to dolls and toy trains. To have a big basket like this is one of the best ways to teach neatness to little folk. Even tiny children can learn "a place for everything and everything in its place." They can easily be taught to keep the collection, when they are not playing with their toys, in this big basket on the piazza

Little Red Riding - Hood carried the cake and butter to her grandmother in a basket like this. It is just right for a picnic lunch in the woods. You may have difficulty in purchas-ing a covered basket. Sometimes in a forgotten

The children will love these inexpensive little work-bags of woven grass-cloth on sale in Japanese stores. You can make them yourself of fine matting, turning and stitching the edges. When you send one of the children to "the store" to make some morning purchases, the basket will hold all the packages, big and little, that small arms would have difficulty in carrying. For your own shop-ping tours, too, it will hold the score of bundles too small to be sent by the merchant's delivery

> corner of the attic one may be found and scrubbed to look as fresh and new as in the days when your mother carried it to market. Get a clever friend to make the cover if you can not find a basket that is covered



THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 24



Baby Beauty Secrets



ARE YOU MAKING THE WORLD SAFE FOR HIM? Save your Baby from the Pitfalls of Improper Feeding

By Carolyn Conant Van Blarcom

HEY have a funny way of doing some things over in China. For instance, the worst thing that a Chinaman can do to his worst enemy is to commit suicide on his enemy's front steps

Another funny eustom that the Chinaman has is to pay his doctor as long as he keeps well and to stop paying him if he

IS THERE a well-baby clinic in your neighborhood? A place where you can go to learn how to keep your well baby well?

You have churches to promote spiritual welfare, schools to cultivate your children's minds, and you should have Baby Health Centers to help build strong bodies. We want to help you start a Baby Health Center that will make the world safer for your baby. Send a stamped, self-addressed

you can count one ounce in weight as equaling one ounce of fluid.

SOMETIMES even when the baby is doing well it is worth while to give one bottle daily, to replace a breast-feeding, for the sake of giving the mother a longer period of freedom.

This is for the baby's sake,

Proper food, sleep and bathing mean beautiful babies!

The ritual of the 9.30 morning bath is the important event of the baby's day. After the bath comes Talcum Time.

You know the torments to which a baby's flower-soft skin is constantly subjected. A safe talcum is essential.

To the boric acid solution, absorbent cotton, safety pins, soft hair-brush-add MENNEN'S.

Borated by the original formula, never bettered, it is peculiarly soothing to little chafed limbs and chubby flesh—and to the tender skin of grown-ups also.

Mennen's is sold in a large size, economical can, containing more Talcum for the money than you could buy before the war.

> MENNEN'S TALCUMS with the original borated formula-include: Borated Violet Cream Tint Flesh Tint Talcum for Men

THE MENNEN COMPANY NEWARK, N.J., U.S.A.



Laboratories: 42 Orange St., Newark, N. J. Canadian Factory: Montreal, Que.

Sales Agents in Canada Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont. gets sick

SOME of us have come around to the Chinaman's idea on the subject of keeping well and believe that it is much better to keep well than to get sick, and then slowly and expensively get well.

Especially about babies do we think this, because if a baby gets sick, it often means that the trouble does not end when he gets well.

It is likely to mean, if he is improperly nourished, or has riekets or seurvy, that he will be less resistant to other diseases later on in life. His growth may be arrested and his teeth poor.

So we are determined to keep the babies well, and we have already accomplished much toward that end.

About one out of ten babies born in this country dies before it is a year old. But that is only half as many as used to die about thirty years ago, when one of every five babies very early gave up the difficult struggle to live.

Do you know why fewer babies die to-day? It is because:

- 1. Nowadays mothers are beginning to take care of their babies nine months before they are born, by taking care of themselves.
- More mothers nurse their babies than 2.did thirty years ago. Bottle-fed babies to-day get cleaner and
- more earefully prepared milk.
- More care is taken to protect the baby 4. against infectious diseases.

IN OTHER words-because mothers know more about the business of being mothers than they did thirty years ago and now take better care of their babies.

But we must go on.

Still more babies must be cared for during the nine months before they are born; must be breast-fed; must be given proper care by their mothers; must have clean, pure milk and be saved from infectious diseases.

We must keep the babies well and not let one in ten die before it is a year old. In New Zealand only one out of twenty babies has his little spark of life snuffed out before his first birthday.

And all because it has become popular among mothers in all classes of society over there to learn how to take care of their babies. It is the mothers that count most of all.

"The mother is the natural guardian of her

envelope to THE DELINEATOR Health Editor, Carolyn Conant Van Blarcom, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City, and let her tell you how to go about it.

> child; no other influence can compare with hers in its value in safeguarding infant life.

THE pitfalls that make the baby's first year so dangerous, and from which we want to save him, are the diseases resulting from faulty nutrition. such as rickets, scurvy and marasmus (or wasting disease); the digestive disturbances, such as diarrhea and Summer complaint; and infectious diseases, such as pneumonia, measles, scarlet fever These are all preventable.

The best possible safeguard, as we have said many times and shall say many times more, is breast-feeding at regular intervals.

Supplementary or Mixed Feeding

THERE are, however, many times when it is advisable, or even necessary, to give the breast-fed baby some modified milk to supplement the maternal nursing.

In such a ease the deficiency may be made up by following each of the regular nursings with a bottle-feeding, or by giving one or two full bottle-feedings in the course of twentyfour hours to replace the same number of omitted breast-feedings.

As maternal milk is of great value to your baby and as the act of nursing tends to increase the amount of maternal milk secreted, it is important that the baby should nurse regularly even though he gets very little food.

The breasts tend to dry up if the baby nurses less than five times in twenty-four hours. Milk given as supplementary food should be prescribed, prepared and given with the same painstaking care that is used in giving complete artificial feeding.

F YOUR baby is a breast-fed baby and gives evidence of being undernourished, as described in our last article, it is well to find out first whether the trouble is with the quality or with the quantity of your milk.

The quality may be aseertained by a laboratory analysis. The quantity of milk taken by the baby at a feeding may be learned by weighing him before and after each nursing. A beam-scale with scoop and weights is the best kind to use, and in making your estimate

mark you, not the mother's. Maternal milk is the best baby food so long as the mother is in good condition, mentally and physically.

The attainment of this end may be definitely aided by the mother's ability to be away from home for an entire afternoon or

to sleep the whole night through because a bottle is substituted for a nursing.

Another good result of beginning early to give one bottle-feeding daily is that it paves the way for weaning the baby.

Weaning

UNDER normal conditions weaning is usually begun when the baby is nine or ten months old. This is done by substituting one bottle-feeding in the course of twentyfour hours.

The number of bottles is gradually increased until breast-feeding is entirely discontinued by the time the baby is about a year old.

It is seldom necessary to wean earlier than this unless the mother has tuberculosis or beeomes pregnant.

During the Summer it is sometimes advisable to delay weaning a little. But unless the maternal milk is sufficient to keep the baby in good condition, it may be better to give carefully prepared artificial food even during the trying warm months.

Very often when weaning seems necessary because the breast-milk is insufficient or unsuitable, the mother can correct this by painstaking attention to her personal hygiene.

Let me send you some simple rules for nursing mothers if you are having difficulty.

Rickets

AS TO the pitfalls, which your baby is going to avoid because of your good care, rickets is probably the one into which the largest number of babies tumble headlong. Babies do not often die of rickets itself. But riekets predisposes to such diseases as pneumonia, tuberenlosis and whooping-eough and gives the baby feeble resistance against diseases in general.

Poor surroundings and lack of fresh air and sunshine are factors, but a faulty diet is the real cause—a diet in which there is too much of the starches and too little of the tissue-building proteins and fats.

For this reason a baby with rickets may bo very fat, but he is apt to be flabby and have a peculiarly white. "pasty" look.

[Concluded on page 25]

ARE YOU MAKING THE WORLD SAFE FOR HIM?

[Concluded from page 24]



Weigh your baby regularly. This gives you the best single index to his health

How Rickets Develops

 $V^{ERY} \ \ often \ the first thing the mother notices is that her baby, who has been good-humored and apparently happy, becomes irritable, hard to please and restless, particularly at night. He may have convulsions at the slightest provocation.$

The watchful mother will notice that her baby's head perspires; the forehead is prominent and the whole head looks large and square. The fontanelles are large and late in closing. The abdomen is large, the chest narrow and the little ankles and wrists are swollen.

The baby's bones, nerves, muscles and mucous membranes are all harmed by rickets.

HE bones are harmed most of all. They have not enough salts and become soft and are easily broken. Tho bones in the legs and arms become eurved and the baby may look bow-legged or knockkneed. These deformities are not eaused by the baby's walking too early, as many people think, for the bones may become curved as the baby lies or sits in his crib. But if he has rickets the eurve of the bones may be increased by his walking. The bones in the legs and arms will not grow as they should and so the child may be shorter than normal. His ankles will be weak. His teeth will come late, be soft and decay early, and he will probably have indigestion while he is teething.

ANY or all of the following leaflets are yours for the asking. They are based upon the latest opinions of leading medical authorities on the subjects indicated. Send your request with a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Carolyn Conant Van Blarcom, Health Editor, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City.

- 1. Outline for talk on the care of babies' eyes.
- 2. Directions for the care of your baby's eyes.
- 3. Suggestions for organizing local work to prevent blindness among babies.
- 4. Rules for the nursing mother.
- 5. Weight chart for baby's first year.
- 6. Advice to expectant mothers.
 7. How to organize a Baby Health
 - Center. Daily schedule for the feeding and care of your baby during first year.
 - Daily schedule for the feeding and care of your baby during second year.
 - Information about present laws in your State for saving sight of babies.

Scurvy

SCURVY is another of the pitfalls from which proper food will save your baby. It seems to be due to a lack of vitamines and minerals, and so is frequently seen in bottle-fed babies unless eare is taken to give potatowater or orangejuice very early.

Some doctors advise giving orangejuice to a baby a month old in order to prevent scurvy. Although babies fed on pasteurized milk alone often have seurvy, it is probably the age of the milk and not the heating that does the damage.

Perhaps you remember that in a former article we spoke of the danger of using stale milk even though it was not sour.

Like rickets, scurvy develops very slowly, and for that reason it is important that the young mother Are Easily Identified

> eel the rubber. Its velvety texture has a smoothness and pliability not found in inferior products.

Then there is a scientific exactness in construction. Each of the many health-preserving Davol Products always functions correctly.

Sometimes the spine is curved and it may be so weak that the baby can not sit up straight without support.

Other trouble with the bones is shown in what people often call "chicken breast," while little swellings at the front end of the ribs give us the so-called "rickety rosary."

You can see how worth while it is to take endless pains with your baby's food in view of the fact that all of this can result merely from unsuitable feeding.

Prevention of Rickets

THE prevention of rickets, then, lies in proper feeding. Sometimes cod-liver oil is given as a preventive to bottle-fed babies, but this, of course, must be ordered by a physician.

The eure of rickets is a long, slow process, sometimes taking from three to fifteen months; and of eourse the earlier treatment is started the better.

That is the reason I have described all these symptoms, for as a rule, unless a doctor is seeing the baby regularly, the mother is the only one on hand to detect these signs.

As rickets is due to errors in feeding, the eure is accomplished by giving proper food plus cod-liver oil. For children less than a year old, good fresh milk is the important food, with scraped meat, eggs. strained vegetable soups, fruit-juices and thick gruels added as fast as the baby can digest them. And of course one must bear in mind also the importance of fresh air, sunlight, cleanliness and general good care.

For some strange reason, rickets is more common during the cold months, or in Winter and Spring, healing taking place during the Summer and Autumn months.

And now for a few words regarding seurvy,

should be able to recognize the early symptoms. They are likely to appear between the seventh and tenth months. Probably the commonest symptom is tenderness, or even pain, in the legs; and the mother notices this when changing the diaper or putting on the little stockings.

And she may notice that whereas her baby has always been playful, cheerful and active, his disposition changes. He refuses to play; wants to be still and undisturbed in his crib or earriage and cries when handled.

His gums become red and swollen and may even bleed; there may be blood in the urine, and the largo joints are likely to be swollen and very tender. A baby suffering from scurvy is very pale and listless and weak. He fails to gain in weight and length. As in rickets, this is all because of improper food.

Treatment of Scurvy

ORANGE - JUICE or potato-water both prevent and cure seurvy. Sometimes a baby is entirely eured by being given fresh cow's milk; but orange-juice given about an hour before each feeding makes recovery even more certain.

And the surprising part of it is that this kind of treatment will usually eure the baby very quickly—in a week or ten days—partieularly if the trouble is discovered and treatment started early. And although increase in weight and length have stopped while the disease developed they will go on rapidly as soon as the proper diet is given.

Inanition-Marasmus-Malnutrition

THESE are the names used to describe eonditions from which many babies suffer if not properly fed. In general they are alike in that the baby loses weight and strength because of insufficient or inadequate food.

That is why we urge you to weigh your baby regularly once a week and to keep a record of his weight. A stationary weight—excepting sometimes during very hot weather—or a steady loss is a danger-signal which you should be sure to heed.

As in most other baby-troubles the prevention is proper food and the cure is proper food. But it is much easier and cheaper to prevent than to cure. In other words, keep your baby well.

I have gone into all of the details of babyfeeding with care because it is attention to these things that will keep your baby well. For instance, the atomizer shown here—a most necessary adjunct for healthy throats —has a continuous, even spray. Just squeeze the bulb once. Use it every day in the year—it is good health assurance. A Davol Atomizer won't get out of order through leakage of air from badly fitting connections.

Write for Booklet, "Heat and Cold"—written by a physician. Tells how to relieve many ailments and discomforts by the use of hot and cold water.

Articles pictured below belong to the Davol Superservice line. It will pay you to remember the name. It signifies the finest quality attainable in rubber goods. Always of red rubber with black markings and sold in orange-colored cartons with blue ribbon and gold seal impressions.

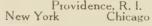
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It gives you confidence to prepare a big meal for the family, or a party

GARDEN NOW FOR WINTER

Planting the Vegetables that You Dehydrate, Can or Store

By Raymond Vail

HE saving of vegetables for Winter use is very much more limited than it should be.

Even when the home garden supplies practically all the fresh vegetables the family needs during the Summer months there is usually a most meager showing for the other half of the year.

Once the knowledge of "how to do it" is gained, however, there is no reason why every good garden should not furnish almost as large a proportion of the vegetable supply for the Winter as for the Summer.

The two things which have worked most to discourage the growing of vegetables for Winter use in the average home garden are lack of information on the modern convenient and certain methods of keeping vegetables, and the old theory of saving *surplus* vegetables—the pernicious idea, "We eat what we can, and what we can't we can.'

MUCH has been done during the past few years to educate the managers of the

country's kitchens as to the secrets of cold-pack canning and up-to-date methods of dehydrating and storing vcgetables.

But few of our home gardeners have yet learned to realize that vegetables for Winter use should be selected and planted for that specific pur-

pose. The much-talked-of "surpluses" in our gardens should be reduced to the lowest possible minimum, and used for Winter only as a last resort.

IN THE first place, the most important point in keeping vegetables for Winter is, of course, to get them to keep.

Any products to be saved for Winter should be gathered in a comparatively young or not-quitcmature state, for the reason that most veg-

etables and fruits become more subject to the attacks of the destructive bacteria and molds which cause "spoiling" as they approach complete maturity.

Even such a hard-shelled customer as a Hubbard squash, which gets harder-shelled as it gets older, will keep through the Winter better when it has not ripened too thoroughly on the vine.

And the same thing is true of the products that go into cans or through the dehydrater.

IN THE second place only products which

lishment would absolutely refuse to accept from its growers such vegetables as are usually brought into the home kitchen for canning or

drying. Furthermore, it is just as much work to prepare to put up two or three jars of some surplus crop, and to clean up afterward, as it is to put up two or three dozen at a time.

And the "surplus" stuff is always ready just when you least want it, or have least time to bother with it, while the crop planted purposely for Winter use can be timed almost to a day, and be ready just when you can best do the work.

THE variety of vegetables which can be saved for Winter use, with reasonable assurance that they will "keep" satisfactorily, is much greater than most women realize.

Some vegetables arc kept better by one method and some by another, but by utilizing all three methods-that is, canning, dehydrating and storing-these vegetables may be had for the "Winter garden" from one's own

place: asparagus, beaus, Lina beans, beets, Brussels sprouts, cabbage, cauliflower, carrots, celery, corn, leeks, mushrooms, okra, onions, parsnips, peas, peppers, pota-toes, pumpkin, rad-isli, rhubarb, rutabagas, salsify, spinach, squash, Swiss chard, tomatoes and turnips.

WHEN to plant is a most important matter. It will depend first of all on the method to be used in keeping the product.

Here are the three basic principles to keep in mind:

FOR drying or dc-hydrating, plan to have the product mature during late July, August, or early September.

Later than this it is difficult to get the

For canning, plan to have the product

ready during late August or early September. It is more comfortable to do the work then; the chance of "spoiling" soon after canning is less than in very hot weather, and most vegetables can be had in prime condition at that time from late Spring or Summer planting.

FOR storing, plan to have the product ready as late as possible without danger from frosts or freezing weather.

Tender products such as squash corn or



Gather the beans while they are young and tender

product dried out quickly and evenly.

quick way to handle the ideal cooking fuel -kerosene oil.

Reversible Glass

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Every housewife will

appreciate the conven-ience and cleanliness

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dish for the little folk-for the Puritan satisfies all cooking purposes with a cleaner, hotter flame, and without the muss of coal or wood.

You set your utensil in a clean, hot flame that comes up through the grate-like gas. Turn the indicator on the burner-low, medium or high —and the flame stays set at that point, without watching. At full heat the indicator's automatic wick stop prevents smoking.

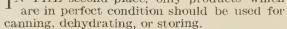
The Puritan gives long service because the burners-the vital parts -are made of brass.

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Neglect on this score is probably the cause of more loss, disappointment and discouragement than result from any other one thing in connection with the art of food-saving.

Almost always surpluses are not made use of until they have passed the stage when every specimen is perfect.

Some of the beans will be a little spotted, or the peas have begun to show mildew, or a few of the tomatoes will have decayed ends or surface cracks.

Even though these imperfect specimens may not be gathered at all, the germs and spores from them will be present by the millions on the surface of the ones which are gathered, becoming a dangerous menace.

IN THE third place, quality is of course al-

most as important as having products keep. Quality, in the case of many vcgetables, depends upon gathering them at just the right time; a matter of a few days may mean all the difference between extra fine and very inferior quality, as any one who has had a garden knows

With vegetables to be saved for Winter, quality depends very largely also upon uniformity in the product to be put up.

If some of your beans or corn or peas are older than others, even though both may be perfectly good, the treatment that is just right for part of the material will be too much or too little for the rest.

HAVE taken up these points in detail because they all indicate the importance of planting specifically for your Winter needs instead of depending on left-overs from the Summer garden.

Save your surplus if you have any, but do not count upon it.

Plan your garden so carefully that there will be as little surplus as possible

Then make extra plantings of the products you do want for Winter, so timed that they will be ready for you when you are ready for them.

Thus you can gather the whole crop at one or two uniform pickings, getting products that will not only keep better, but give you quality far superior to anything "surpluses" ever yielded.

NCIDENTALLY, by this method you will find your work very much lessened. Half the trouble in "putting up" vegetables

under the old system is in sorting the product. A commercial canning or dehydrating estabtomatoes, should be ready just before the first killing trosts; and celery, cabbage, and the root-crops-beets, carrots and turnips-just before danger of their being frozen into the soil

Almost always root-crops for Winter, even if planted especially for that purpose, are put in too early

Consider parsnips and oyster-plant, for instance.

Nineteen out of twenty gardeners will plant the entire crop early in April; a few roots are used in the Autumn and the ones left in the ground or stored the last thing before it freezes up are overgrown, tough and stringy

Planted six or eight weeks later, by late Autumn they will be in prime condition, hardly recognizable as the same vcgetable one is used to.

Beets, carrots and turnips for storing are almost invariably badly overgrown.

Plant your root-crops late if you want quality vegetables for Winter use.

THERE is one more point to emphasize in getting the finest quality in the other vcgetables: gather them young.

Harden your heart and take them while they are tender.

Gather the asparagus tips that have just shoved up the night before, beets that are only a little bigger than a quarter; carrots that are still slim and svelte; peas that have barely filled the pods; beans in which the individual beaus do not yet show; corn that is still in the milk, spinach that looks as if it were just beginning to think about growing; for to-morrow it will put forth seed-stalk, and shoot as an arrow into the air, and bitter and unprofitable will be the leaves thereof.

IN THE planting-table which THE DELIN-EATOR Service Department will send you, you will notice that many of the Winter crops can be planted late.

As soon as your earliest crops-onion-sets, lettuce, bcets, peas and so forth-are used up, or even partly used up, plant beans, or beets and carrots, or corn, or some of the vegetables mentioned above, between the rows of the first crop.

IF YOU desire a time-table showing dates when planting for Winter stores should be done, a self-addressed, stamped envelope will bring it to you. Send the envelope with your request to Raymond Vail, Garden Editor, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City.







By F. LUIS MORA



By HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY



By C. B. FALLS



By DENMAN FINK

C.L



By HENRY RITTENBERG

HE FLAG-DAYS OF THE NATIONS

before the surging crowds that thronged Fifth the day designated as the flag-day of the given reproduction from a group of twenty-three.

IN DESSERTS, EVAPORATED MILK

New Recipes, developed Expressly for Our Readers

By Jenoise Brown Short, M. A.

freezing.

ITH the great scarcity and almost prohibitive cost of cream in many parts of the country, real ice-cream has been beyond most of us

But this dessert is so delicious and whole-some and adds such a pleasant "finish" to a meal, that it is too great a gastronomic sacrifice to forego it altogether.

And to forego it is unnecessary. Experiment proves that evaporated milk is a most satisfactory substitute for cream, making a frozen dessert that has a "creamy" texture and is just as delicious as if it contained the more expensive ingredient.

Ice-cream at the proper time and in a reasonable amount has always been considered good food for children.

The substitute "ice-ereams" made with evaporated milk are good food too.

The greatest nutrition expert in the country, a professor at one of the leading universities, permits his ehildren to have them and especially recommends those containing the fruit juices

The only danger in the use of evaporated

Macaroon Ice-Cream 1¹/₃ cup evaporated 2/3 cup fine macamilk roon-crums Few drops almond ²/₃ cup water extract

lemon-juice, previously combined. Finish

4 tablespoons sugar 1/4 teaspoon vanilla Few grains salt

MAKE a sirup of water and sugar by boiling together for two minutes. Cool, and add to milk beaten until frothy.

Add macaroon-erums, salt and flavoring. Freeze.

Raspberry Ice-Cream

2 eups evaporated milk ½ cup sugar 1½ cup canned rasp-berry-juicə lemon-juice

WHIP milk until frothy, add sugar and partially freeze. Add raspberry-juice and lemon-juice combined. Finish freezing.



A frozen delicacy made of evaporated milk

1¹/₃ cup ed milk

2/3 gur 6 table $1\frac{1}{3}$

ed r Few g

⅔ cup wate Few grains

milk in a frozen mixture is that it may be too rich.

For this reason it is well in most cases to dilute the milk from one-fourth to one-half with water, and, sometimes, as in the case of the milk sherbet, even more.

The recipes given show only a few of the possibilities of evaporated milk when used in frozen desserts.

Maple Ice-Cream 1 cup maple-sirup 2 cgg-whites $1 \, {\rm pint} \, {\rm evaporated} \, {\rm milk}$

2 egg-yolks

1 tablespoon eornstarelı Few grains salt

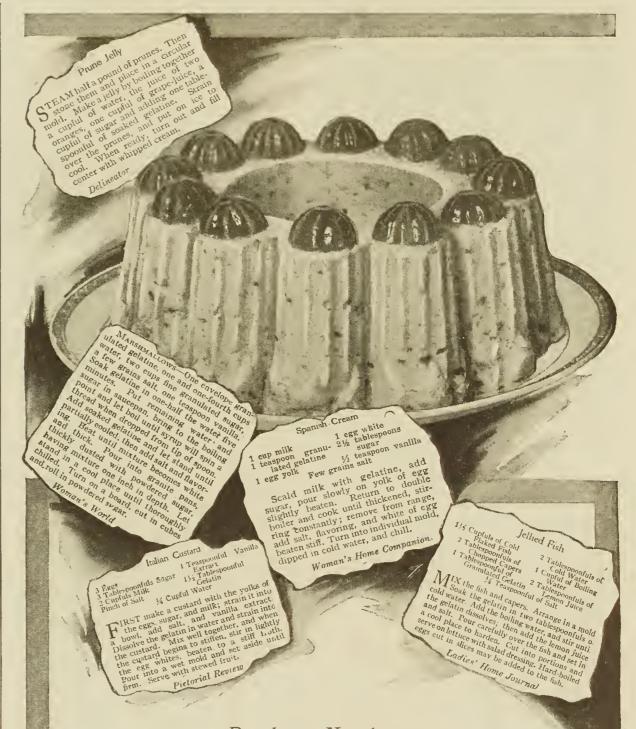
Pineapple Mousse

2 eggs1 eup grated pine-1 cup pineapple-juice apple 6 tablespoons sugar $1\frac{1}{2}$ cup evaporated 1/2 cup water milk Few grains salt

BEAT eggs until light and add pineapplejuice, sugar and salt. Cook in double-

boiler until thick as cream. Cool and add grated pineapple, water and milk beaten until frothy.

Pour in mold, pack in salt and ice and let stand four hours.



Raspberry Napoleon (Pictured above)

Soak half an envelope of Knox's Sparkling Gelatine in half a cupful of cold water till soft; chill and whip two cupfuls of cream and put on ice. Heat one cupful of milk, one cupful of raspberry juice and pulp and half a cupful of orange juice in a double boiler; stir constantly, add the soaked gelatine, cool on ice; when it begins to harden whip till light, add the whipped cream and pour into mold. When ready to serve, turn out of mold and decorate the top with plain raspberry gelatine. raspberry gelatine, molded in small molds.

This recipe makes over a pint mold or seven to eight individual servings and uses only one-quarter of a package of Knox Sparkling Gelatine

Mrs. Knox Says-

"Whenever a recipe calls for gelatine it means Knox Sparkling Gelatine."

Read the recipes in all the leading publications and note the ever increas-

$B^{\text{EAT}}_{\text{ the yolks of the eggs slightly and add}}$
Beat thoroughly.
Cook in the top of the double-boiler until the
mixture begins to thicken.
Cook about ten minutes. Cool.
Add the whites of eggs beaten until stiff, and
the milk beaten until frothy. Freeze.

Frozen Cereal Pudding

1 eup evaporated	$\frac{1}{2}$ cup cooked rice
milk	(very soft)
1/2 cup rice-water	½ cup eanned
1 egg	peaches (previously
1 tablespoon sugar	passed through a
½ teaspoon vanilla	sicve)
Fcw grains salt	

MAKE a custard of one-half cup of milk, rice-water, egg and salt. Cool and add rice, peaches and remaining

milk beaten until frothy. Freeze.

Milk Sherbet

1 eup evaporated 3/4 cup sugar milk 5 tablespoons lemon-1 cup water juice

COMBINE the milk and water. Chill in freezer.

Mix juice and sugar and add to milk. Finish freezing.

Prune Ice-Cream

$1\frac{1}{2}$ cup evaporated	$\frac{1}{2}$ cup unsweetened
milk	prune-pulp
$\frac{1}{2}$ cup water	4 teaspoons lemon-
5 tablespoons sugar	juice
Few grains salt	

MAKE a sirup of water and sugar by boiling together for two minutes.

Cool, and add to milk beaten until frothy. Add salt.

Partially freeze and add prune-pulp and

Chocolate Ice-Cream

evaporat-	1 square ehocolat
	1 teaspoon vanill
r	$\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar
salt	

BRING milk and water to boiling-point and pour over melted chocolate. Beat thoroughly.

Add sugar and salt. Cool. Add flavoring. Freeze.

Fig Ice-Cream

o water	$\frac{1}{2}$ cup cooked and
espoons sugar	ehopped figs
cup evaporat-	2 tablespoons lemon-
nilk	juice
rains salt	

MAKE a sirup of sugar and water by boiling together for two minutes. Cool, and add to milk beaten until frothy.

Add figs, previou ly cooked until soft in a little water, drained, and put through foodchopper and mixed with lemon-juice. Add salt. Freeze.

Coffee Ice-Cream

2 cups evaporated milk 1 egg-yolk $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water 3 tablespoons ground 1/2 cup sugar coffee

COMBINE one cup of milk and the water. Add coffee, and bring to boilingpoint.

Add one-fourth cup of sugar. Mix egg-yoke slightly beaten, with the remaining sugar. Combine with first mixture and cook in double - boiler until mixture begins to thicken.

Add remaining milk and let stand in doubleboiler for twenty minutes

Strain through a double chcese-cloth. Cool and freeze.

ing call for "gelatine." Its use is unlimited.



Of course you must have the *true* gelatine and that means Knox—the "4 to 1" gelatine, which goes so far it represents the very essence of economy. One tablespoonful will make a dessert or salad ample for six people. Easy and quick to use. No trouble or expertness required.

The Knox Knowledge Books—"Dainty Desserts" and "Food Economy" should be in every home. They are a revelation in the art of making desserts and

salads and in the orig-

Plain for gen-eral use—easily prepared.

CHARLES B. KNOX GELATINE CO. INC

inal preparation of delightful dishes from left-overs. Free, if you give your grocer's name and address.

KNOX GELATINE Mrs. Charles B. Knox

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Including pure lemon flavor for quick use.

SMITASSO GATING

JENOISE BROWN SHORT knows food. Especially does she know evaporated and condensed milk. She has made a thoughtful and thorough study of each. Mrs. Short spent years of study at the University of Wisconsin and at Columbia University. She is a practical housewife, too, and puts her technical knowledge into every-day words. Her recipes on this page were worked out in her own kitchen, especially for our readers.



The Proof's Right In the Looks

NEXT time you buy rolled oats Mrs. Good Housekeeper, take one box of your present brand and one of Purity Oats.

Pour out the respective contents into two separate heaps. Compare them.

The Purity pile will be 100% flakes. You will be struck by their uniform big size — you'll see how plump and meaty they are, how clean, how tempting their golden-brown color. Then compare them when cooked that's the supreme test! In the first place Purity Rolled Oats cook in half the time. You'll find the Purity flavor far superior and totally different, with a surprising new deliciousness. Not until you try Purity Rolled

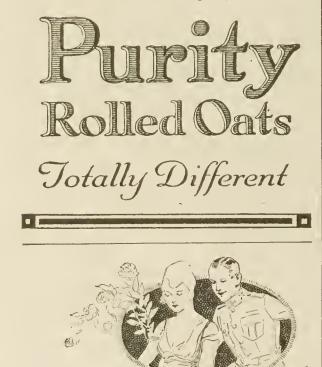
Oats will you know how enjoyable is this king of breakfast foods.

Children have a natural unimpaired sense of flavors, let them taste Purity Oats and compare it with the brand you

are now using we'll sanction their unprejudiced verdict!



PURITY OATS COMPANY Keokuk and Davenport, Iowa



THE MODERN BREAKFAST Together with Helpful suggestions

concerning the Food Supply

By Anna Barrows, Instructor, Teachers College, Columbia University

THE ration system of the Army and Navy has been a splendid object-lesson to the housekeeper. Foods are selected according to a definite plan and include

all the types needed by the human body, and the quantity supplied is based on the activity of the eater

Instead of planning one meal at a time, in a haphazard fashion, to satisfy the appetito or whim of the eaters, a whole day should be considered.

First learn the kinds and amounts needed by each member of the family, and secure the best within the limits of the season and purso. Then study the cook-books and household magazines to find the best way to put the available food into the most palatable and nutritious shape.

All this has been worked out for the housekeeper in a series of bulletins prepared in the office of Home Economics of the United States Department of Agriculture, entitled "How to Select our Food," "The Day's Food in War and Peace," issued by the United States Food Administration, cloudie medlem States Food Administration, also is excellent. "Food Saving and Sharing," also published by the Food Administration, is designed to interest children.

Prior to the war wo were using excessive quantities of fats, meat and sugar. We found that half the amounts could be saved for the Allies and our soldiers without causing any suffering.

MOREOVER, we learned that good bread might be made from other grains than wheat, and that fruits and vegetables should be used more freely than had been our previous custom

Would it not be a pity to lose all this which the war taught us, especially since Europe is still hungry

Years will be required to put neglected fields over there in shape to produce crops again and to provide supplies for future emergencies. Even though prices begin to show a slight reduction, there is a period before us during which the housekeepers of this country must wage war against the careless use of foods.

With the help of the books I have named, each of us may study the needs of the individuals in her family more fully than space here permits. But there are certain general averages that will apply to every household where this is read.

Each child should have a quart of milk a day, and every adult a pint if possible. Then the meat may be reduced to four ounces or less for each day, the meat-ration including also fish, fowl and eggs.

Of all grains, including macaroni and tapioca and similar starehy products, three-fourths of a pound, or twelve ounces, is a generous allowance, which may be reduced when many potatoes or root-vegetables are consumed. A pound of bread represents about this quantity of grain.

IF WE add to these about two ounces of sugar and the same weight of butter or butter substitute, and use fruits and vegetables freely, we need not worry about the family having an ample supply of the proper food.

young, the old, those at active labor and those leading more leisurely lives.

She must know the times and seasons of all foods, the caloric value as well as their cost in money, and, hardest of all, she must put tho food in such shape that every ono round her board will be attracted to it and eat enough, but not overeat.

Moreover, she must think of herself, and not spend too much of her own energy in the preparation of the food.

An Elastic Breakfast

THERE seems to be no valid reason why breakfast should always be a family meal. The occupations of different members of the family decide their breakfast-hour, and in many households each one prepares his own meal.

This is perfectly feasible when electric appliances have been introduced, and is a strong argument for their further use. Some have devices whereby a switch at the head of the bed is turned on to heat a cooker in which the cereal was placed overnight. Thus the main dish is hot by the time one is dressed.

A small hot-plate and toaster make it pos-sible to make coffee, boil eggs, and toast bread exactly to one's own mind.

Breakfast is a much simpler repast in most American homes than it once was. This is due partly to more study of foods, and partly to greater variety of available fruits and cereal products

Fruit, bread or cereal and some beverage are the essentials for this meal, and if more is demanded, eggs and bacon seem to have established themselves as the favorite breakfast

But there is never a better time to serve a elloice vegetable than for breakfast.

In Summer asparagus on toast is very satisfactory, and when there is a bed of these delicious stalks in the garden, half an hour will serve to cut, wash and cook them. Summer squash sliced and browned in a little butter is another delieacy.

In cold weather, sliced apples cooked in sausage-fat may fill the place of both fruit and vegetable.

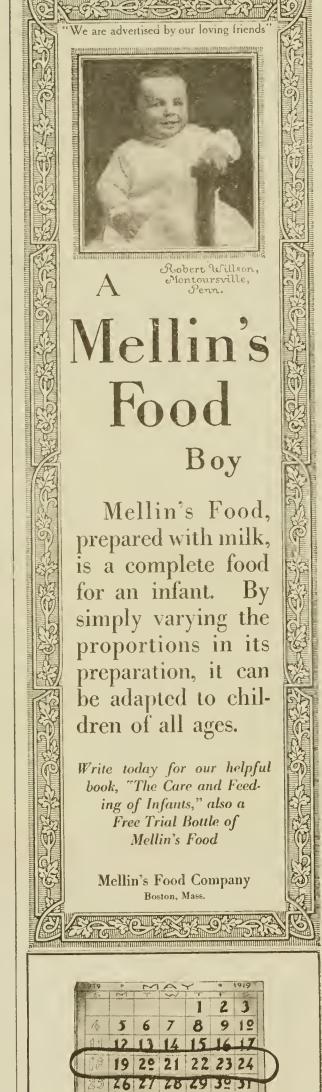
POTATOES are much used for breakfast by those who have hard manual work to do, and may take the place of bread. Pota-toes with a little fish or meat often are preferred to larger portions of meat.

As a rule, highly flavored dishes are less popular at this meal than later in the day, though the sausage seems to be an exception.

When the man of the house has but a light luncheon his breakfast should be different from that of the children, who come home to a hot meal in the middle of the day. Fruit, plenty of cereal and much milk is ample for them. Coffee and griddle-cakes are a poor preparation for the child's day in school.

The day should be past, not to return, when either mother or maid must rise long enough before the rest of the household to shape, let rise and bake hot yeast-rolls.

Baked potatoes and hot muffins and griddlecakes may well be reserved for luncheon dishes. Bread reheated properly may be as acceptable as fresh and is suitable for break-



emans FACE POWDER.

Gives that subtle charm to skin and complexion that at-tracts and captivates. All tints 50 cents (double quantity) at all toilet counters, or 4 cents for miniature box.

The Freeman Perfume Co. Cincinnati, O. Dept. 58



After working out the requirements for each person for the day and adding the totals, we may multiply by seven for the week, or in some cases by thirty for the month, and thus save much time and thought by buying in as large quantities as is reasonable in each case.

Let us continue to practise wise economy. Each meal should be well arranged in itself, but its relation to the others of that day must be considered, also to those of the day before and the day after.

The amount of food, the total calories, the cost, the labor of preparation, may vary slightly day by day. Changes come, however well we plan. There is a visitor, some member of the family is called away, a picnic is arranged suddenly. All these affect the food supply

Whether dinner is at noon or night, the luncheon or supper is much the same sort of meal, and its substantial dish is likely to be provided mainly from left-overs from the previous dinner.

Usually the cost of breakfast and luncheon or supper will not exceed either in money or labor that which is expended upon dinner. That means that half of our funds for the day will probably be used for dinner and the other half must eover breakfast and luncheon.

THERE is an advantage in a well-stocked

pantry when sudden ehanges must be made in our menus, and this is possible without undue hoarding or expense. Study the catalogs of any large grocery and make a complete list of staples used, and the sizes best adapted to the size of the family.

By keeping well within the sum assigned for the day's or week's food, some one of theso extras may be purchased each time, and thus be ready whenever needed, and no time is lost in waiting for its delivery in an emergency.

Calculating the necessary quantities and collecting the supplies under our roof are important parts of securing the food supply, but by no means all of the task. The materials must now be combined to please the eye and palate of the consumer.

In the past the housekeepers of the land have been more careful in the combination of materials than in the choice of the right sorts of food to supply the needs of the body. They have been untiring in their effort to give "variety," but have overreached themselves by giving too great variety at one meal.

The housekeeper must plan ahead for several days, taking into account the needs of the differing human bodies in her charge—the fast. Toasted muffins and Boston brown bread are an agreeable change from toasted white bread.

Through the cold weather, we may depend on hot cereals and even hot stewed fruits. Marmalades and jellies should be available for variety. The ready-to-eat eereals are usually much better if heated or erisped, which may be accomplished by placing them in a paper bag on the shelf above a range overnight.

Whenever possible, cook enough cereal for two meals. Corn-mush may be eaten like oatmeal, or part of it packed in a pan to fry a few days later. One way to reheat cooked cereal is to put it into cups after the first breakfast, and the next time set the cups in water until the eontents is hot. Turn from the cup into the cereal saucer that the shape may be retained. Dates or raisins may be added before putting into the cups.

 $F_{tion}^{\rm EW}$ recipes are required for the preparation of breakfast. This seems to be the

meal of all others for the light housekeeper, the amateur cook, the man or woman who takes other meals at the restaurant or club.

Since much of its preparation may be left to the individual, the wise housekeeper makes everything easy for such simple service.

Many a woman who accomplishes wonders in housekeeping gives herself a good breakfast as soon as she reaches the kitchen and at once begins the preparation of the food for the day, before any one else appears. Then she is near by to guide the rest of the family through breakfast.

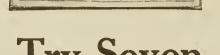
An early start assures the firm gelatin dessert, the tender stew, the smooth custard or salad-dressing, which are seldom secured when made in a hurry.

From a well-stored pantry, early in the Summer morning, many a woman has concocted at little expense for either materials or labor the dainties for a pienic or an afternoon tea, which would have been a heavy burden later in the day.

THEREFORE in all our planning for food as well as for raiment, we are sure to get more enjoyment out of the preparation if we start it at least twenty-four hours alread.

In Summer, breakfast may be the meal of the whole day at which we can best entertain a group of friends. Then the meal may be a trifle more elaborate, but if we have a garden, its products should be prominent.

In the June DELINEATOR I shall consider another of the three meals.





Start seven days with a dish of Pettijohn's. Those breakfasts will be delicious and those days will be sunny.

Bran is Nature's laxative. Every doctor urges it. Most people who omit it must take drugs.

The right way is to keep fit. Every day include some bran food in your diet. Do that one week in this delightful way and let results decide.



Rolled Wheat-25% Bran

A breakfast dainty whose flavory flakes hide 25 per cent of bran.

Also Pettijohn's Flour-75 per cent fine patent flour, 25 per cent bran. Use like Graham flour in any recipe. [3056]





The joy of a perfect skin

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O MARRID

Changing seasons and the last bite of winter are troublesome times for the best of complexions. Tiny particles of dust, liberated by drying winds from winter's grasp, swirl round and become lodged in the delicate pores of the face. Trouble frequently arises in the form of blackheads, or skin eruptions that are unsightly and annoying.

hese Windy Days

If your skin appears rough, red, and blotchy, do not resort to harsh treatments such as kneading and rubbing with cosmetics that cover up but do not heal. What is needed is a sensible, cleansing agent that has both healing and soothing propensities,—something that gets right in and corrects the trouble.

The use of Resinol Soap rarely fails to overcome such troubles promptly and agreeably. The soothing medication it contains is prepared for just such treatment. Use it night and morning with warm water, then rinse with cold.

Resinol Soap is not artificially colored, its rich brown color being entirely due to the Resinol medication it contains.

For a generous free sample write Department A-17-Resinol, Baltimore, Md.





Why Carnation Milk is an Economy in these days of High-cost Milk

CARNATION MILK saves money for the housewife because it is the wasteless milk supply. It will keep until opened, and for several days longer than ordinary milk-when kept in a cool, dry place. It is rich milk-with consistency of cream; it contains almost double the quantity of butter-fat (cream) and milk solids found in an equal amount of raw milk.

It is just clean, sweet cows' milk, brought to the consistency of cream by evaporation, and hermetically sealed, nothing is addednot even sugar. It is then sterilized to preserve its freshness and wholesomeness. Carnation is absolutely safe in summer and winter.

It goes farther than raw milk, because you reduce its richness for cooking purposes by adding an equal or greater amount of pure water (according to richness called for in particular recipe). Quality is uniform in every can and directions on label. It saves the cost of expensive cream because you use it undiluted as cream in coffee with fruits and cereals.

Besides the economy of Carnation-all users appreciate the great convenience of keeping a few cans on hand (in pantry or kitchen cabinet,)-(ice not always necessary.)

It is always ready for use-morning, noon, and night-for cooking, drinking, as cream in coffee, tea, cocoa-and for whipping (chill first)-buy it from your local grocer.

GET YOUR DESSERTS NOW DUE

These Spring Delights are Easy to Make

By Maria Lincoln Palmer

DESSERTS are not merely the ornaments of the meal. They have a value in the diet as real as that of potatoes and are worthy of our most careful thought. Let us help you plan your desserts. Have you our recipes for peach surprise, maple mousse, maple charlotte russe, pineapple soufflé, maple parfait and English con-servation pudding? These will be sent upon request accompanied with a stamped, self-addressed envelope for return. Address Home-Economics Editor, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City.

ITH the approach of warm, balmy days and consequent Spring fever. introduce into the meals some appetizing desserts which stimulate the flow of the digestive juices and thus aid the

body in digesting the entire meal. Fruit dishes are very desirable for the Spring dietary. Fruits are a real tonic to the body

because of their mineral content. If in the Spring we lack color, are constipated, or our bodies, generally speaking, lack tone, it means that during the Winter we have neglected to eat plenty of foods rich in mineral

matters. Another reason for eating fruits is that the cellulose, or fibrous part of fruits, which is not digested, exercises the muscles lining the digestive tract and furnishes the bulk and ballast required for a well-balanced Spring dietary

Fruits are, therefore, excellent for preventing constipation.

Perhaps there are left upon your shelves some of the store of eanned and dried fruits which were prepared especially for Winter

These in addition to the dried prunes and raisins which are always upon the market and which are valuable on account of the iron they contain, may well be used for your desserts at this time to supplement the early Spring fresh fruits which

one can buy. Among these early fruits are rhubarb, a real Spring tonic and a delieious one; apples, oranges, pineapples and bananas. The banana, w h i c h contains as much starch as the potato, should never be eaten raw when unripe.

Baked bananas are more digestible than those eaten in the raw

state and always make an lexcellent dessert. Removal of the skins is the only preparation

necessary During the baking, baste oceasionally with a sirup of brown sugar and water.

Sometimes, for variation, they are mashed and stewed with a few tablespoons of water, to which the juice of a lemon and a small amount of sugar have been added.

To change the form of fruit desserts, frozen

in small rounds and enclose a slice of banana in each before frying in hot fat.

Drain well on paper and roll in powdered sugar.

Prune Tapioca

1/3 cup granulated	³ / ₄ cup cold water
tapioea	1 cup fruit-juice
12 eup brown sugar	1/2 pound prunes (un-
	cooked)

MIX the tapioca with cold water and add the fruit juice or water in which the prunes have been soaked.

Cook until tapioca is transparent.

Stir in the sugar and pour over the prunes which have been soaked at least eight hours and are pitted.

Bake in a moderate oven until the fruit is tender. Serve cold.

Less sugar may be used if the prunes are sweet.

Prune Custard

2 egg-yolks or 1 whole	⅓ eup milk
egg	1⁄4 cup brown sugar
Pineh of salt	1 cup prune pulp

MAKE a custard of egg. milk, sugar and salt and put into it the prune pulp. Beat hard and mold in cups or large mold.

Serve cold with whipped eream. For variation add one cup of flour and one teaspoon of bakingpowder to the above when eooled, and steam in cups until well done, or about three - fourths of an hour.

Serve hot with sauce.

This is a delightful, wholesome dessert for the children's supper.

Norwegian Prune Pudding

2 cups cold water $\frac{1}{2}$ pound prunes $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cinnamon ³/₄ cup brown sugar 1/3 eup boiling water $\frac{1}{3}$ cup corn-starch 1 tablespoon lemon-juice

SOAK the prunes overnight in two cups of cold water; cook until tender. Remove the stones; then add the sugar, cin-



Toothsome fruit doughnuts

Guaranteed by

Carnation Milk Products Co., Ltd. Aylmer, Ontario Carnation Milk Products Co. Seattle Chicago

Booklet of recipes free

Our special booklet of information regarding Carnation Milk, with 100 tested recipes, is yours on request. Address 556 Consumers Bldg., Chicago.



Clip these recipes, try them and paste in favorite cook book

Carnation Milk for Coffee

A hot cup of coffee creamed with Carnation Milk is very tempting. Carnation gives the coffee a fine, full-rounded flavor. Simply use Carnation undiluted as you would cream.

Whipped Cream

Carnation Milk may be whipped as you do expensive cream. Heat the can in boiling water; then chill by placing it on ice. When cool, open the can, pour Carnation Milk into a chilled bowl and whip. Sweeten and flavor if desired.

Carnation with Cereals

With breakfast cereals serve Carnation Milk undiluted, or, should you find it too rich in that way, reduce its richness by adding pure water. For drinking add water.

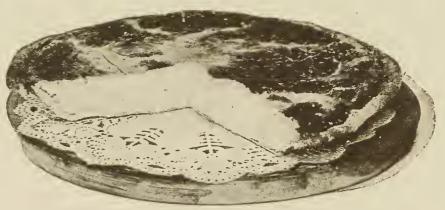
Milk Toast

2 cups Carnation Milk, 2 cups water, 1 tablespoonful butter, 1 teaspoonful flour, 1-2 teaspoonful salt. Put on fire Carnation Milk and water mixed together. Add butter. Cream together the flour and a fourth of a cup of Carnation Milk. When Carna-tion Milk on the fire reaches the boiling point, stir in flour and add the salt. Let all boil up, remove from fire, and pour over slices of toast. (Add teaspoonful of sugar, if sweetening is desired.)

Carnation Muffins

2 cups of flour, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, 2 tea-2 cups of flour, ½ teaspoonful salt, 2 tea-spoonfuls baking powder, 1 tablespoonful sugar, 1 egg, Carnation Milk. Sift together the flour, salt, baking powder, and sugar. Add the beaten egg, and enough Carnation Milk diluted equally with water to make a rather stiff batter. Pour into greased muf-fin, tin and bake in a quick oven.

Remember-Your Grocer has Carnation



Hal Coates Studio

When it's a banana custard, pie is a tempting Spring dessert

r or

mixtures or cold gelatin desserts may be served on warm Spring days.

Or the last course of the Spring luncheon or dinner may be varied by serving a fruit salad with a sweet dressing in the place of a fruit dessert.

Banana Pie

Pie-crust		1 tablespoon butte
1 quart milk		butter substitute
2 tablespoons	banana	3 tablespoons suga
flour		2 eggs

INE a pie-pan with pie-crust, bake in a quick oven, then fill with a banana custard and put again in the oven to bake.

Put the milk into a double boiler and bring to a boil; then add the well-beaten eggs, the melted butter or butter substitute, sugar, and the banana flour that has been mixed with a little milk.

Boil till it thickens, stirring quickly; then use.

Banana Doughnuts

1/2 cup butter or but-	
ter substitute	3 eups flour
1/2 eup sugar	2½ teaspoons baking-
1 egg	powder

BEAT the butter or butter substitute and the sugar until creamy.

Then add the well-beaten egg, the milk, flour and baking-powder.

Mix into a smooth dough and roll out onequarter inch thick on a well-floured board; cut namon and boiling water and simmer ten minutes. Combine corn-starch with enough water to pour easily.

Add to prune mixture; cook until cornstarch is thoroughly done. Add lemon-juice, mold and chill.

Rhubarb Pudding

OIL a baking-dish and into it put a layer of bread-crums that have been soaked in a sirup made of two cups of water, juice of a lemon and half a cup of sugar.

Oil the bread-crums with a bit of butter and over them put a thick layer of well-sweetened stewed rhubarb.

Continue making alternate layers of crums and rhubarb until all the ingredients are used.

Cover the top of the pudding with oiled bread-crums.

Bake, covered, for thirty-five minutes; then uneover the dish and bake ten minutes longer.

For variation the pudding may be served with hard sauce flavored with nutmeg.

Baked Rhubarb

WASH, peel and cut in one-inch pieces. If pink and tender, do not peel, as the color is much better if the skin is left on.

Mix with one-third to one-half as much sugar as rhubarb.

Add one to two tablespoons water, cover closely and set in the oven.

Cook until the rhubarb is tender.

For variation a small piece of white gingerroot or a small amount of orange-peel may be added.



A Gift and an Heirloom

"With this new silver I want you to have some pieces that I received as a bride. The patterns are widely different, but the brand on the silver is the same. It should last throughout your lives as mine has."

The picture above is imaginary, the incident is typical of 1847 Rogers Bros. experience. The testimonial letter is one of hundreds that come to us unsolicited.

1847 Rogers Bros. plate is made in only one quality-the best.

Teaspoons, \$3.00 a set of six. Other pieces in proportion. Sold by leading dealers. Send for Catalogue "E-17."

INTERNATIONAL SILVER COMPANY, MERIDEN, CONN.

1847 ROGERS BROS. SILVERWARE

The Family Plate for Seventy Years

Extract from letter dated October 5, 1918

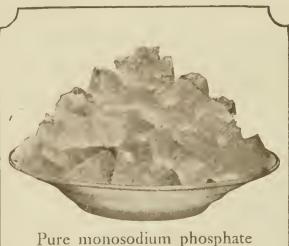
"I have six teaspoons of a pattern most quaint and pleasing. They were given to me by my husband's mother. She purchased one dozen some forty-odd years ago, and used continually six of them. . . I saw these teaspoons last Christmas and they were in fine condition. No one could think they had seen such service. . .

"I don't know exactly why I have taken time to write you this; I think to prove to you that truth is stranger than fiction, and that Rogers Bros. 1847 Silverware has no peer. Surely no othersilver, plated silver, could boast of forty years of continual service."

(Name on request)

LOUVAIN

PAGE 34 THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919



crystals-the characteristic ingredient of Ryzon wherein it differs from all other baking powders.



Bi-carbonate of soda used in all baking powders.



Corn starch used in nearly all baking powders.

Why Ryzon is pure

Its characteristic ingredient is crystallized which is nature's method of purification.

Because monosodium phosphate crystallizes from solution like sugar, it is possible to prepare it in purer form than other suitable phosphates. All the ingredients of Ryzon are pure and healthful; Ryzon reacts properly in baking, and keeps its strength and efficiency indefinitely. Ryzon is manufactured under conditions of the most scrupulous cleanliness and by methods of absolutely scientific accuracy.

THE COLD PACK A SURE SUCCESS Provided Proper Care in Processing is Observed

By Grace Viall Gray

TWO captains of canning are responsible for the success of this doctrine of a new, swift, sure process. One is O. H. Benson, the enthusiastic demonstrator for the United States Department of Agriculture. The other is Grace Viall Gray, a home-economics student and housewife, who learned the new method of canning from Mr. Benson, demon-strated the process with him and then went forth to preach it on the printed page. The accompanying article has been read and approved by the United States Department of Agriculture.

DROVIDED all directions are carefully followed the cold-pack method will kill all bacteria and spores that are present on or in the food. There is no reason

for more than one jar in every hundred "going bad" even in the hands of an inex-perienced canner. Even the loss of that one jar is not necessary.

More fruit, vegetables, greens, soups, fish and meat were canned last year by American honsewives than ever before, and the proportion of loss was very small-about 1002 per cent. out of 192,000 quarts.

You will notice I put particular stress on following directions. You may say you do and may fully think you do, but I have discovered during my teaching and instructing years that there are some women who can not follow directions or recipes.

These women like to add salt or subtract water, omit sugar or guess at the measure-ments, and instead of obeying the clock totally ignore it.

If your canning-instructions say boiling water, it means boiling and not hot. If they say "blanch in boiling water," it means that the water must be boiling vigorously, not just "coming to a boil."

Keep before you constantly the fact that this canning-method has been worked out after years of study and you are gaining what others spent years to learn.

THE jar you use for your canning is of utmost importance. It matters not just what type of a jar you use if the jar has no

cracks and no rough edges to cut the rubber. If it seals by means of a bail and clamp, be sure that the bail is tight enough. Do not use a square of pasteboard to tighten the bail as so many housewives do. Remove the bail and, taking it in both hands, tighten it by press-ing it together a little. Put it back on the jar and probably it will then be tight enough.

In using the jar that has a metal cover to which is fastened a porcelain cap, it is impossible to make a fastening between the porcelain and the metal so tight that it is not possible for the liquid to seep through and start spoilage.

The newer and safe cap for this type of jar consists of two parts, the porcelain cap and the metal collar. No glass jar with metal or rubber in direct contact with the food products is desirable unless the can is enameled, lacquered or vulcanized.

Glass jars should be thoroughly cleaned and should be taken directly from hot water to be filled

When ready for the canner, all glass-top jars with the bail and clamp should be handled in this fashion: the bail is put in place, while the lower clamp is left up, or raised, during the entire period of sterilization and then lowered and completely elosed after sterilization.

IN HANDLING the serce-top jar it is

I FREQUENTLY get the complaint that the jars are broken when removed from the canner although they were perfect when they went into the canner. There may be several reasons for this breakage. If you fill the jars too full of such vege-

tables as corn, pumpkin and sweet potatoes, which expand during the sterilization, you may get a broken jar.

If you place a cold jar into boiling water, or vice versa, you run a great chance of breaking the jar. If the wire bail is too tight over the glass top of the jar, the eover will be broken when you remove the jar from the boiler or it may break as the jar cools.

Sometimes when you put the jar away for storage you may find the cover broken in this way, thus indicating a too tight bail. This seldom happens except in new jars where the covers fit exceedingly tight, in which case the bail should have been loosened a trifle before putting the jar into the canner.

One woman last year lost eight quarts of asparagus because she placed pic-tins in tho bottom of her boiler with no circulation be-neath the jars. A rack which allows free cireulation of water beneath and around the jars is necessary.

If you use a steam-pressure canner or a pressure cooker, the water should not come above the tray.

When you remove the jars from the canner, be sure no cold draft strikes the jars.

OFTEN you are surprised on removing a jar of canned food from the canner to discover there has been a large amount of shrink-

Shrinkage always means one of several things. Either you did not properly blanch or cold-dip the product or you were careless in packing.

Or possibly you sterilized for too long a period. When the time-table says remove berries at the end of sixteen minutes, it means sixteen minutes and not seventeen minutes. Overcooked products always show moro shrinkage than properly cooked ones.

 $M^{\rm ANY}_{\rm \ remove\ the\ jars\ from\ the\ cooker\ a\ largo}$ amount of the liquid, whether water or sirup, has been lost from the jar. They know the jar stood upright all the time of cooking and they can not understand this loss.

If you use a home-made outfit such as the wash-boiler or garbage-pail and notice this loss of liquid, it is caused by not having the water in the sterilizing-vat come over the tops of the jars by at least one inch, or by not providing a suitable platform to hold the jars off the bottom of the sterilizing-vat to permit the circulation of water under and around the jars, or by neglecting to tighten the covers sufficiently.

If you can with steam under pressure and notice this loss of liquid, it is caused by a eaky steam canne. blowing the steam from the pet-cocks at the end of the sterilizing-period-always allow it to cool at least to zero of steam-gage-or not having the wire bail that goes over the glass top of the jars sufficiently tight. If your eanned goods show mold, it means

until the retort is filled. Rapid cooling of these products prevents overcooking, elarifies the liquid and preserves the shape and texture. There is a decided difference between "flat-sour" and "mold." Molded goods are seldom more than surface-affected, because air is

needed for the growth of the mold, while any indication of flat-sour spoilage means that the entire can must be discarded. Canned fruits which show mold can be made fit for use by reboiling.

WHEN we talk flat-sour and mold, the term "botulinus" presents itself. Bot-ulism is a disease which may be contracted by eating spoiled canned food. It should be clearly understood that botulism is a very rare malady, while flat-sour is a common occurrenco with the inexperienced canners, who do not work accurately or quickly enough.

The danger of dying from eating canned goods is rather less than the danger of dying of lockjaw every time you scratch your finger. To regard every can as a source of botulism is worse than regarding every dog as a source of lıydrophobia.

Moreover, for the very timid there is the comforting certainty that the danger is eliminated by recooking the canned food for a short time before eating it. Furthermore, you run just as much chance of getting botulism from eating commercial canned goods as from your own canned products.

Can only fresh products; put them up care-fully and in a cleanly way, and if they are spoiled, throw them away and you will never have the opportunity to make the acquaintance of the botulinus bacteria.

OF ALL the vegetables we canned last year, corn seems to have given the most trouble and to have shown most spoilage; but with a little care and study this product may be canned as easily as any other grown in the garden

A little experience in selecting the cars and ability to recognize corn that is just between the milk and the dough stage is important.

Corn that has a cheesy appearance after eanning had reached the dough stage before being packed.

Sometimes corn turns dark during the canning. This is due to use of water that con-tains too much iron, use of corn that has reached the dough stage, or blanching for too long a period. Three to five minutes is sufficient for white corn.

When the corn is waterlogged or soaked, it is caused by allowing the product to stand in the cold water too long after the hot dip; allowing the jars to stand after they have been packed and filled with hot water—tho jars should be put immediately into the sterilizer after being packed-or allowing ear corn to stand in cold water after opening.

THE loss of color in beets after they are anned is due to the method of preparing them before packing them into jars. An inch of the top and all the tail should bo left on while blanching. They should bo blanched for five minutes, and the skin should then be scraped off, not peeled. Beets should always be packed whole when possible. Usually the beautiful color of beets returns twelve to fourteen hours after being ON THE shelves of the Editor and Chief of the United States Department of removed from the canner. Agriculture are copies of a bulletin that is worth gold to every home-Beets that run forty to a quart are the most maker in America. It tells the secrets of cold-pack canning so accusuitable size for firstrately, so simply, so clearly that all you need to do is to do just as you are told. class caming, since the There will be copies of the bulletin to supply every reader of THE DELINEATOR. larger the beet tho Send your request for the cold-pack canning-bulletin to the Editor of THE more likely there is to be loss of color. If Perhaps, too, you want to see the cold pack actually demonstrated? Why your canned peas look cloudy, it means that the skin of the pea is not have a demonstrator come to your neighborhood from your State College of Agriculture? Tell the Home-Economics Editor of THE DELINEATOR when cracked or that you you write for the Government's canning-bulletin if you want a demonstration, blanched for too long too. She will pass on your request to the proper authority in your State College of Agriculture. Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the a period, or used water which was too hard or Home-Economics Editor, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick contained too much mineral.

Ryzon is 40c a pound. The new Ryzon Baking Book (original price, \$1.00), containing 250 practical recipes, many of conservation value, and others easily adapted to present day needs, will be mailed postpaid upon receipt of 30c in stamps or coin, except in Canada.





• important to remember that the rubber and top are put in place and the top turned with thumb and little finger until it touches the rubber, sealing the jar partially, but not so closely as to prevent the escapc of excessive or expanded air.

The jar with a rubber-composition material

DELINEATOR.

Building, New York City.

round the top is a selfsealing top which ad-heres to the jar and forms a seal on cooling. There is a clamp which holds this top in placo during the sterilizing, and which can bo removed after the sterilizing.

After making sure that you have good jars, tho next thing to consider is the rubber rings

Ono woman lost seventy-five quarts of string-beans because she used old rubbers. Never use your last year's rings. Never use two old rings, thinking thereby to get a better seal; you will not get it.

Practical canningtests have indicated

that rubber rings for use in this method should fit closely, requiring a little stretching to get them around the neck of the jar. For standard jars the rings as found on the market may vary from one-eighteenth to one-tenth of an inch in thickness

Tests showed that onc-twelfth of an inch in thickness is sufficient to take up the unevenness in the jar and still not so thick as to make it difficult to place the cap or adjust the bail

Cold-pack canning requires a rubber ring that is tough, does not enlarge perceptibly when heated in water or steam, and is not forced out of position between the top and the jar by slight pressure within the jar.

Rubber rings for the one-period cold-pack method should be capable of withstanding four hours of sterilization in boiling water without blowing out on partially sealed jars, or one hour under ten pounds of steam pressure. Good rubber rings will stretch considerably and return promptly to place without changing the inside diameter.

It makes no difference whether you use black, white or red rubbers, although you may have decided ideas on the subject.

 $I^{N}_{\ \ bage,\ cauliflower\ and} cab$ other similar products, always soak the product

in slightly salted cold water for thirty minutes before sterilizing. This improves the flavor and keeps the product white.

A neighbor of minc had trouble with her peaches. We experimented until we found the root of the trouble. She always eans in a pressure cooker and usually uses ten to fifteen pounds pressure, particularly for the vegetables. The peaches cooked at that pressure were tho poor ones. Those that we cooked at five pounds were true to their color and flavor and were delicious.

For home use as well as market use, tin cans are practical as well as economical. More tin cans can be packed into a eanner at ono time than glass jars, and with tin cans there is no danger of breakago.

Food poisoning, commonly called ptomain poisoning, and the effects due to "salts of tin" result from improper handling and improper preparation of the product after it has been opened.

To discover pin-holes or any leaks in a can, immerse it in boiling water after sealing, and if there is any bubbling or spitting from tho can, you may be sure it needs resealing at that point.

the seal is defective or that you are keeping the canned food in a damp place where the rubbers are decomposing, thus allowing mold to enter. An airy place, even in hot weather, is best for canned food even though it is not so cool as some places where there is not free circulation of air.

Anything will keep through the hottest weather if it has been thoroughly sterilized in the cooking, but if one little spore of bacteria survives, all is lost. Follow the Government time-table for sterilizing.

I RECEIVE more inquiries about the hard vegetables than anything else. Canned corn, peas, beans and asparagus may show no signs of spoilage and still when opened have a sour taste and a disagreeable odor.

This trouble is known as "flat-sour" and can be avoided if you will use fresh products, and will blanch, cold-dip, and pack one jar of product at a time, and place each jar in the canner as it is packed. The first jars will not be affected by the extra cooking.

When the steam-pressure canner is used, the jars or cans may be placed in the retort, the cover placed in position, but not clamped down

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Armour Beverages

For Meal-Time and Between Meals

HOUSEHOLD beverages form another of the groups of foods that you can buy with assurance of highest quality under the Armour Oval Label.

Pictured here are: Cocoa, rich and satisfying; Coffee, delicious in aroma and flavor; Evaporated Milk from the choicest dairy regions; Grape Juice, pressed from the pick of the Concord and Catawba crops; Extract of Beef, the housewife's standby all typical of the Armour purpose to bring you the best for your table prepared in the best way. With the Armour Oval Label as a buying guide, you have the nation's choicest foods to select from; packaged soups, fish, meats, vegetables, condiments, fruits, cooking fats, spreads, dairy products and meat alternatives. So wide is the range and variety that these groups help you meet every meal emergency. Your buying is simplified; your cooking likewise; and an Armour shelf in your pantry is a great aid in solving the ever-perplexing "What-to-Serve" problem.

Look for the Oval Label in blue and yellow on store-fronts, windows and on the goods on dealers' shelves.

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"The Business of Being a Housewife"

A copy of this book will be sent you free upon request. Gives many new and attractive ways of service. Address Department of Food Economics, Desk 73-D, Armour and Company, Chicago.

For Meal-lime and





SHOULD THE WOMAN CHOOSE?

An Unmarried Woman Presents an Unusual Plea

Why can I not marry?

OST persons would say that an experience of this kind should never be disclosed by a young woman except to her mother or to an older woman. Yet here am I, who am supposed to be a woman of taste and good breeding, spreading it broadcast for the world to read.

I do so because I wish to make a vehement protest against what] consider the most serious injustice which women suffer, an injustice compared to which unequal wages, unequal education, unequal professional opportunities and unequal political privileges are as nothing.

Last Summer 1 fell in love, desperately, suddenly, violently in love. I was attending a coeducational university. The man was a divinity student in a class with me and we were both preparing for similar kinds of service.

He was handsome and had the ability to sway people. He talked with me for hours at a time, mostly about himself— his early struggles knocking around in the world, his difficulties in working his way through high school, college, and divinity school, his success in building up a small country church.

If I had been a really sensible young woman I should have waited until he had paid me marked attention before I gave way to my feelings.

But no one in love is ever sensible. 1 spent wakeful nights, days when my food seemed to choke me, and weeks when I gazed at my books with unseeing eyes.

I THINK my tense emotional state had almost paralyzed my reason. One thing and one thing only 1 knew-I must find out if this man really loved me.

I wrote to him, using some of his small unconventional acts as an excuse. Although I accused him of rudeness, he understood the motive that prompted my letter. I think it would have been better to have come right out with: "I love you. I want to marry you."

BETWEEN the lines of his frigid reply I read that he was furiously angry. However, he begged my pardon for his unconscious actions and his unconscious intrusion into my life



I say I am thirty, but I have felt and acted eighteen for the first time in my life. I was told just a week ago that 1 looked sixteen. Why can I not

marry? Any young man with the practically perfect health that I possess, my degree of good looks,

my education and my willingness to adjust myself to another's personality, within three months could find a mate equally endowed. No one would consider his desire shameful or unmanly.

If one sex should do the courting, it should be the women, because marriage is to a woman her career and her whole life. Bnt I do not ask for greater privileges for myself. I ask only for equal rights.

SOME women do the courting now by a less worthy means than the direct, open method allowed to men. I mean they play the hypocritical sex-game. In other words, they do the pursuing so adroitly that the men never for a moment suspect that they themselves are not doing it. I have never played this game. I think it hypocritical; I despise To me it would be more clean, honorable it. and womanly to see one man, love him, try openly and directly to know him, and ask him

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TUST slip into Lady Sealpax! It's a revelation in women's underwear; so trim and dainty, so sensible and serviceable.

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Made with drawer of necessary width and convenient design, athletic armhole, cooling ventilated waistband and elastic backband that permits freedom of action.

> Lady Sealpax always comes in a dainty packet, fresh and clean. If your favorite shop does not sell Lady Sealpax write for descriptive booklet and send dealer's name

THE SEALPAX COMPANY, Ladies' Dept., Baltimore, Md. Also makers of Men's Sealpax Athletic Underwear

There remain but two things for me to do now. One is to explain what in my past life and disposition gives this story an added psychological and sociological interest.

The other is to explain what I meant when I spoke of the greatest injustice which women suffer and to relate it to my story.

To those who know me best, this experience and my own vehement feelings and unconventional actions would seem absolutely out of keeping with everything they had previously known in me; and yet, contradictory as it may sound, the most natural thing in the world.

I was born in a foreign country. My parents were Americans, engaged in religious work. I have jumped back and forth from State to State, from country to country, and from school to school. I was always considered an excellent student, delighting in all forms of mental activity.

I have lived at home very little and have never had the normal relations with men and boys which girls usually have in a home. But there certainly has been nothing abnormal either.

1 have never indulged in kissing and sentimentalities as some girls have, partly because I have always known myself to be strongly and elementally emotional and so would hardly have dared to do this, and partly because I disapproved of such conduct.

Then, later on, I became absolutely absorbed in study and work, so that for the most part I thought of men as outside my life, and gave myself day and night to the task at hand. I was indifferent to dress and personal appearance. I shunned social gatherings.

WOULD give anything now to have lived my twenties differently. To the things 1 cared for-scholarship, my teaching, physical education, religious life, economic and political justice-I gave myself with my whole soul.

to marry me.

If he rejects me and I can love another, I could try again. That is the way men do. This does not breed deceit. It does not cause one to appeal by dress and manner to the sensual side of man's nature. It would not mean, as is true at present, that a girl snaps up her first chance, for fear it will be her only one.

It would not mean that older women would accept men for whom they do not care for fear they may never have another chance. 1 fear that is what I shall do now.

Such a state of affairs would mean that more of the sensible girls and fewer of the frivolous, silly ones would marry.

IT WOULD mean that the business girl would be more efficient, for she would not be in a tense emotional state for fear the man who is paying her a little attention might not ask her to marry him. She would not spend so much of her money and time on transparent waists and high-heeled shoes. She would know that when she really wanted to marry she would have as good a chance as any man.

There would be more early marriages, and fewer men sowing wild oats. Women would show that they would willingly share poverty with the men they loved, and that no man need wait until he lays up a big bank-account.

Women would be slower, too, about accepting men with records less clean than their own. Now, lest any one should think this is some old maid who has never had a chance airing her grievances, let me say that I have had three definite chances for marriage which I did not accept, and even in my present emotional state I would not accept.

1 do not see why I am not as much entitled to both marriage and a carcer as any man; but if my desire for marriage is so strong that 1 am willing to accept that in preference to a career, why should a senseless, unfair, and cruel convention stand in my way?

IS SHE right? Should the woman have a right to choose her own mate? Or has the writer who pours out to us here, on this page, the most profound experience of her lifetime, overstated the case?

Put your experience on record. Tell us whether, in your opinion, based on the events of your life, the social order should be recast, and marrying and giving in marriage be put on a broad, new basis—the basis of "equal rights." Address Mary Alexander, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City. Your letter will be held as a confidence.

Better Cooking, Candy Making, Preserving and Spreads with Karo, the Great American Syrup

THY do thousands of women say that wherever there is Karo, there is good cooking — and a real pride in the family table?

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Add these three delicious Karo reci-

syrup—it is a matter of *discrimination*.

Housewives who get the most from Karo use all three varieties-Karo in the pes to your scrap-book. Hundreds more like them - and many especially good ones in our new Cook Book.

Lemon Pie

Lemon Pie 1 cup Karo (Crystal White), 1 cup milk, 2 tablespoons Argo or Kingsford's Corn Starch, 3 eggs, rind and juice of one large lemon, pinch of salt. Cook the Karo, milk and corn starch together in a double boiler for fifteen minutes. Beat the yolks of 2 eggs and one whole egg slightly and stir smooth with the first mixture. Add the lemon juice and rind of the lemon and the salt, and cook one minute. Fill the paste while hot and bake in a quick oven. When cool make meringue of the whites of the two eggs, and return to the oven to brown.

HIGHEST GRADE GRANULATED SUG NDS NET WEIGHT

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STAL WHITE)

ODUCTS REFIN

Boiled Apple Pudding 1 pint chopped apples, 1 pint bread crumbs, 1 cup raisins, $\frac{2}{3}$ cup chopped suet, 1 egg (unbeaten), 1 tablespoon Argo or Kingsford's Corn Starch, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup Karo, 1 cup milk. Mix the apples and bread crumbs. Add all the rest of the ingredients and beat well. Put in buttered moulds and boil two hours. Serve hot with sauce.

Walnut Caramels

2 pounds brown sugar 1 cup Karo Maple Flavor 1 cup milk 4 tablespoons butter 6 squares bitter chocolate ½ pound walnuts

Put all the ingredients except the nuts into a saucepan and bring slowly to the boiling point. Continue to boil till 240°F. on sugar thermometer is reached. Add the chopped nuts and turn into buttered tins. Mark in squares when cold.

Don't forget to ask your grocer for the Corn Products Cook Book-or write us direct. Free on request.

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Dried Peaches offer more than any other fruit-food in actual value for the money.

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A postcard addressed to Department "D" will bring a free recipe booklet, showing "40 Different Ways'' in which dried peaches can be served at a small cost.

Ask your grocer for Blue Ribbon Peaches in packages.

Try These Delightful Recipes Send for FREE Recipe Book

Delicious Peach Surprise

1 envelope gelatine, 1 cup cold water, 1 envelope gelatine, 1 cup cold water, 1½ cups boiling water, ½ cup lemon juice, 1 cup cooked Blue Ribbon Peaches, ½ cup raisins, ½ cup chopped nuts. Soak gelatine in cold water five minutes. Add boiling water and stir until dissolved. Add lemon juice. When it begins to set, add peaches, nuts and raisins. When firm, cut in squares and serve on slices of sponge cake. Garnish with whipped cream. Plain cream may be used.

Peach Betty 1 egg, ½ cup sugar, 1 cup milk, 1½ cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, butter size of walnut, Blue Ribbon Peaches. Beat the egg well, add sugar and milk, then the flour and baking powder and pinch of salt, and butter the size of a walnut. Half fill cake pan with batter, then drip in as many peaches as it will hold without overlapping. Bake half an hour in hot oven, then add another layer of peaches. Cover with whipped cream. of peaches. Cover with whipped cream.

1¹/₂ cups peaches, softened and sliced, 1¹/₂ cups water, 1 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon cornstarch, juice of lemon and little of the grated peel, 2 eggs. Stew peaches, water and sugar, add cornstarch and lemon, then the beaten yolks of eggs. Fill bottom crust and put in oven until crust is done. Beat whites of eggs with a little sugar until stiff, remove pie from oven and spread beaten whites over the top, then return to oven to brown.

top, then return to oven to brown.

Peach Pie

Produced and Packed by the CALIFORNIA PEACH GROWERS (Inc.) **Over 6500 Members** Main Office, Fresno, California



WOMAN'S PLACE IN THE WORLD

Swiftly Life is Changing; do not Fall Behind

By Louise Collier Willcox

D O YOU realize the swiftness with which life is changing? You are alive in a world which has

changed more in the past one hundred years than it did in a thousand previous years, and it will take all your intelligence, all your alcrtness to keep up with the game, to see what is being done and for what you must be prepared.

It would be very stupid to suppose that the world could change and woman's place in the world, woman's work and opportunity, remain static. The world is hurtling forward and you must keep up with it or be lost in the shuffle.

It is needless to say that in the past, women, taken by and large, have not occupied so influential and determinative a place in tho world as men. To be sure, there have always been prominent and important women in the world. But even this truth has varied in different periods.

There is supposed to have been a prehistoric period in which women were the chief conservative, civilizing portion of the race.

There is a shadowy period of which historians tell us, when descent was counted through the mother, when rolationship was recorded only through the mother, when women were the homemakers and supporters, the only doctors and healers, the advance agents of civilization.

The period goes by the name of the Matriarchate, meaning, as you see, that the mother was the vital factor in human development. The Bible is full of traces of this period.

NOR would I have you overlook the ideal woman celebrated in Solomon's day and described by the writer of Proverbs, Chapter xxxi.

First, she was a woman that could be trusted. Her husband and children wero not in a continual flurry lest she should do something stupid and destructive.

Second, she was very busy about all the affairs of the nation and the home.

Nor did the home, in those days, mean only a house. The writer has strangely little to say of the kitchen, the nursery and the parlor.

The woman of that day was a manufacturer. She sought wool and flax and spun them into cloth with her own hands. Then she went out and sold it.

She was like a merchant's ship, because sho sought food from distant places and apportioned it among her dependents; so she did what merchants, both wholesale and retail, do now.

She was a good real-estate agent, for when it was in order she considered a field, and if it seemed to be the right thing she bought it. The writer says no word of her even consulting her husband in this matter.

SHE seems to have controlled at least enough of the family funds to buy realestate when she thought best, and then to lay it out in such manner as seemed fit, for the poet continues:

"With the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard." She had strong arms, and was thing but a subdued and tractable type, and in early Norse mythology the greatest warriors were the Valkyries or tho "Choosers." The greatest ruler of France was the wiso

The greatest ruler of France was the wiso woman who managed and reformed Louis XIV. and organized the kingdom for him. France, that country of ideas, has never been short of able, free women, writers, statesmen, advisers.

So IF you study history you will find that what wo often misnanie the "womanly woman" is a recent invention and a most unfortunate one, for sho robbed woman of strength and pride.

Think of the temerity of a ruler who said of one-half his people that he thought them worthy only to be kept in the kitchen and nursery, and allowed to go to church once a week!

If the German women had had a vestigo of the strength and initiative and pride of the women of Biblical days, the emperor would have been dethroned and east out decades ago, and we should have been spared tho most uncivilized event of the past one thousand years. Think of the changes that have taken place

Think of the changes that have taken place in women's ideas since 1850! The women of that day were ashamed to have an appetite, ashamed to be healthy, and ashamed to be sensible and to know anything, ashamed to do any work except hideous and useless fancy-work.

THERE are a few such rolics still left in out-of-the-way places of the world. I know a woman who said that she would liko to be hidden in the hall so that she could laugh, when a great convention of the women who were doing the world's work and thinking out the world's problems, met in her townl The poor woman had been cut off from all history.

As a witty essayist tells us nowadays a woman has to do her work or admit her defleiencies. She is no longer loved or honored because of incompetence. To tell the truth, I doubt if she ever was.

To tell the truth, I doubt if she ever was. It was merely an artificial convention to pretend that the type of the century just gone was really honored.

No women were more looked down upon.

The present change in woman's status is a fight to overcome the unhappy century of woman's idleness and ineptitude.

I BEG you to believe in intelligence and never laud the stony and unfertile soil of dulness. Steer clear of the thought that you will again, in the world's history, be loved and admired for your incapacities and your stupidity.

But since life is a flux, since conditions aro changing with a rapidity that we can hardly follow, also be wary. Because all opportunity is thrown open to you, measure your capacity and your endowment with a stricter rule. Do not run at a tangent.

Read over and over again that Biblical picture of a perfect woman who did work in the world and whose children rose up and called her blessed. Find the job you really want and make yourself useful in it.

Life is tremendously organized to-day, and

The Sour That War

The Soup That Won The Medal

Van Camp Soups are based on famous Parisian recipes, some of which won medals in French culinary contests.

A noted chef from the Hotel Ritz in Paris brought them to our kitchens. And here he made for our basic soups these premier French creations.





Hundreds of Tests

Now countless women, at formal and at simple dinners, serve these exquisite soups. The cost is a trifle they are ready in a moment. Yet they far excel the finest soups that the greatest chefs have ever produced in the old ways.

quite capable of hard work.

Apparently she organized charities, for sho "stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy."

She was cautious and never was caught without proper provision for the family She made coverings and clothing, and was artistic enough to have clothing of her own of silk and purple.

Doubtless she sent to Tyre for dyes, and was never caught, like the American nation in 1914, without any dyes on hand.

She could weave fine linen like the factories of to-day; and she made girdles and sold thom. Very likely she thus earned the moncy which she spent for that field and that vineyard that she added to her estate.

she added to her cstatc. "Her clothing" was "strength and honor," the writer says, and sho was the ideal woman.

NOR was the woman of that day afraid of politics or public speaking. "She openeth her mouth with wisdom."

She knew that beauty was deceitful and favor vain, so she relied on the work of her hands and tho power of her brain; and, being allowed in that day the fruits of her labors, her own works praised her in the gates.

If you are disinclined to believe this Biblical picture of the woman of the Old Tcstament I can only refer you to that chapter of Proverbs which describes her, and to the life histories of Deborah, Judith, and even Ruth. Whatever theso ladies feared, they did not deprecate bold action.

I TELL you this because the type that the world bore and favored in the past two centuries was different, and when the latter half of the nineteenth century and the beginning of this one produced a varying type she was falsely called "the new woman."

It is important to know that she is not new at all, but merely a reversion to type.

A slave class and a drudge class have never been a permanent type, and so all through the ages of history you find interchanging types of women, just as you see democracies alternating with tyrannies and aristocracies, republics with monarchies and empires.

In Egypt woman was free and active.

The great art-collectors and statesmen of the Renaissance, other things equal, were as likely to be women as men.

Greece, though it had a shockingly enclosed class of domestic women, had as well a class of free, able women who were men's equals, companions and advisers. Socrates himself tells how a woman taught him.

In Rome the patrician women were any-

one of the woman's undertakings of supreme importance is to learn how to play her part in the organization. Cut off as she has been from life in the past few generations, she has contracted many habits to be unlearned before she can play her real part in present development.

MOREOVER, lest I be thought a rabid feminist from what I am saying, I want to register my opinion that most women will prefer a conservative, limited human activity, such as she finds in building a homo for an active, creative man, and in making her offering of intelligent children to the next generation.

There is nothing necessarily unworthy or debasing in making a home, though it has been both, at times. An intelligent mother and housekeeper and dispenser of a man's earnings fills a splendid place in the world's work—but she must be *intelligent*.

If she finds that she can write better than she can darn or knit the family stockings, sho had much better take two or three hours a day off to write and earn the money for some one else who can do nothing better than darn the stockings. Generally a woman who can write can knit also and likes to do it, and finds it a recreation from forming and expressing opinions.

BUT with all the opportunities open to the ambitious and active woman of today, no woman need marry as a last resort because there is no other way of subsistence. Never moro than to-day can the wise woman choose her life.

She has opportunity for education, and she ean usually exercise more or less choice as to her husband, and such carly choices in the game of life mean also that she chooses in the most important realm of life. She chooses what sort of children she shall bring into the world; with what kind of an inheritance; with what standards of education, health and morals.

Indeed, upon you women of to-day, to whom I have the honor to speak, depend the nobility, the force, the power, the wisdom of the world to come.

SO I beg you not to be hypnotized by the fetish of a mistaken type or norm, but believe that life lies free before you. Your place is the world and as wide as the world; your opportunity is life and as long as life.

Use every faculty to make the world better than you found it. Move bravely in your greater and ever greater realm, a brave, hopeful, healthy, aspiring human being.

Yet He Was Wrong

Yet his methods were wrong, as he now knows. They were too haphazard, too uncertain.

So our college-trained scientific cooks took the recipes in hand. They tested countless blends—on some soups hundreds of them. They fixed standards for every material.

They evolved long formulas, specifying every step and process. So, when they reached the ideal flavor, every future lot would have it.

Thus they took the finest soups that Paris serves, and gave to each a multiplied delight.



Prove this today. Order two favorite kinds. They will convert you, and forever, to scientific cookery.



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Van Camp's Pork and Beans

Baked four times better than old-style beans, and with a sauce which was evolved by testing 856 recipes.



Van Camp's Spaghetti

A great Italian recipe which these experts have of perfected as they did our ten soups. mo



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Made from a perfect blend of peanuts, with every bitter germ, every skin removed. PAGE 40 THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919

BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR WITH "DANDERINE"

Only 35 Cents! Freshen and Invigorate Your Scalp! "Danderine" Removes Dandruff and Makes Your Hair Soft, Fluffy, and Lustrous





BE FRIENDLY! BE NEIGHBORLY!

By Lucia B. Harriman, Community Editor

We hope you will be interested in the story of The Little Brick House and what it is accomplishing for its community in bringing about a spirit of friendliness, of cooperation.

As we publish these stories from month to month—vital little accounts, throbbing with human interest—we want you to keep in mind the fact that this department belongs to you and that we can not possibly know of all the interesting developments along the line of community endeavors unless you write and tell us about them.

The department is in the pathre of an exchange of community ideas a record of achievements and efforts that are being made in the working-out of that world problem: how to make life happier, finer and more worth the living, not alone for ourselves but for our neighbor.

If you have maintained a successful Community kitchen, or carried on a noteworthy garden campaign, if you have worked out a solution of the "Dry-Saloon" problem or have been able to meet your local labor situation in a satisfactory way, write to us about it. The story of what you have done may help that little town a hundred miles away, that is wrestling with the same problem. There should be no sectional lines to community neighborliness. The world is our neighbor Help this department to exemplify it.

We will pay at our usual rates for such articles as prove available for publication. They should approximate five hundred words in length and when possible be accompanied by a good, clear photograph suitable for illustration. The check will be made payable to either the author or any accredited community council or local charity indicated by the author.

In writing, address Community-Development Editor, The DELINEATOR Magazine, New York City.

THE LITTLE BRICK HOUSE

By Mabel Abbott

A NEW spirit has touched the little Old Brick Honse in Oregon, Illinois, transforming it and making manifest the strange new energy that is at work in many places and in varions ways wherever the community spirit has awakened.

The town of Oregon is beautifully situated at a bend of Rock River, on the Old Black Hawk trail. A colony of artists have for twenty Summers lived on the bhilf overlooking the town and the river. Otherwise it is a typical small American community, with typical small community problems, chief among which are factionalism and "no place for the young folks to go."

The harvesters who have come into Oregon on Summer evenings for a little fun, in the past, have drifted to the village pool half or hung yawning round the entrance of the movie. Business and professional men and their families have had their little circles, social and commercial. The hundred or so Polish workmen in the foundry have berded by themselves, in the town but not of it. the governor of Illinois, whose large farm is near by, he bought the old house, and the citizens began to work to make it the home of the new idea.

It was a joint indertaking from the first. An old G. A. R. man on the committee, nuable to get labor enough to push the job, set to work himself tearing down partitions. Plans were drawn by a famous firm of architects, members of the artists' colony.

The girls of the village, including Miss Mary Taft and Miss Florence Lowden, brought kettles of hot water and scraped off, inch by inch, the llinty layers of wall-paper and paste that had accumulated through two generations. Oregon families functed out spare furniture from their homes to help lit up the rooms.

AS REMODELED, it has a big porch and a new threplace, where friends can sit and chat; rooms for cards, music, dancing and billfards; a place where men can meet and talk business, baths and showers, as available for a fanitor who has been cleaning out a furnace as for the boy who has been playing tennis on the community courts; rooms for community and club meetings. The community chorus, which has been practising in the unsympathetic atmosphere of the court-house, will be at home there. The defunct Men's Club is being revived by the prospect of a good place to meet. The house will be operated as a community chib, everybody in the town and neighborhood over the age of seventeen being eligible on payment of a small fee,

If you care for heavy hair, that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair. You cannot have nice healthy hair if you have dandruff.

So, if your hair has been

neglected and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy, get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine; apply a little as directed and you will say this was the best investment you ever made.

We sincerely believe, that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and lots of it you must use Knowlton's Danderine.

35 Cents a Bottle—Drug Stores and Toilet Counters

PUBLLC spirit has not been lacking. The

women's clubs established a homelike rest room so that country women need not sit in their wagons or stand in the streets while their husbands attended to business. The artists' colony has left marks of its presence, notably Lorado Taft's statue of Black Hawk, which stands in a clearing on the brow of the blaff; and a really remarkable little art gallery in the library.

D1D but one group begin to work for anything as, for instance, a new park there was immediately another group to assert that "there's plenty of outdoors round here without any more parks." Public spirit is not necessarily community spirit.

Oregon's young men went to war, of course, Soon they will be coming back, with a horizon greatly widened. Presumably they would yawn even more wearily than they used to, if restricted to the pool hall and the movie for sole annusement, and the "bunch at the corner" for sole human contact.

 $A^{\rm ND}_{\rm \ brick\ house.}$ the story of the little old

Over half a century ago it was a good dwelling for its place and period, and its adzhewn frame is still stanch; but it had long been the tumble-down residence of a succession of poor tenants, and was standing vacant and unsightly when the new community spirit came to Oregon.

Mr. Lorado Taft, the sculptor, lives on the bluff above the river in the Summerthme. He has long been interested in the problem of the small town, and finally, at a picnic last Summer, laid the matter of a center before a large part of the town.

Then, with Mrs. Frank O. Lowden, wife of

But the story of the old honse does not end here. The new force, having been awakened, went on to bigger things.

A CORPORATION of citizens was formed, lots were bought and plans drawn for a community swimming-pool and gymnasium. Everybody in town was "In It" by this time. The manager of the foundry gave five inmdred dollars which he had intended to put into athletic equipment at his plant, and the Polish workmen will have an evening a week at the community gymnasium.

The mayor announced that the city will furnish free light, and perhaps take over the project and operate it as a municipal utility.

The returning soldiers, of course, as a part of the community, will be not only benefickarles but part owners. They will not add another and a critical and dissatisfied faction to the community life, but their new vision and their strength and training will be added to the community spirit.

By these signs, then, may we know it; and by these signs the little old brick honse in Oregon bears witness that the spirit which has renewed it is the true one that is moving in the depths of American community life.

DO YOU WANT ANY OF THESE?

If your community is planning a pageant you will find our list of pageants and plays helpful and rich in suggestion. Has community singing taken hold of your town? Write for our list of Songs for Home Towns to Sing. Moreover, how about the year's program for your community club? We have an excellent one, filled with up-to-date reconstruction topics that will stimulate your members to activity. Are you interested in cooperative projects? We can send you the latest news of this most interesting phase of community life. If your community honse is under discussion take advantage of the opinions of experts in the world of progress. We can put you in touch with them; also give you suggestions as to how to obtain art exhibits, dramatle material and recreational helps. Any one of these will be sent in return for a three-cent stamp to cover postage. Address the Community Editor, DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterlek Building, New York City.

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LAN IN AND Drin TRADE MAAA **DELICIOUS and REFRESHING** QUALITY is the reason why millions have made it theirs. Its quality can't be imitated.





The Ideal Material for All the Year

With the approach of warmer weather you begin to think of cool kimonos, house gowns and underwear for yourself, and dresses and rompers for your little ones. There is a fabric-Serpentine Crêpe-that in texture and design is ideal for these uses.

In addition to the Kimono patterns which have delighted women for a quarter of a century, and the plain shades and printed effects so much used for underwear, Serpentine Crêpe is now made in exquisite small patterns-flowers, informal checks, charming stripes and many quaint conceits. In texture it has the same permanent crêpe crinkle that has made it universally popular with women everywhere, especially as garments made from Serpentine Crêpe do not have to be ironed, a great saving of both time and money. In buying, be certain to look for the words

SAVE THE SEVENTH BABY The City Fathers Vote to Protect Him

By Charles E. Terry, M. D.

HAT really happened that coldest of a cold Winter's nights; what supernal influence undertook to sway the minds and guide the actions of the group of

aldermen gathered until late in the Mayor's

aldermen gathered until late in the Mayor's office, I shall not attempt to say. I can still see them clearly as, one by one, they gathered, resentful of the biting wind that had harried them on this December night. Twelve, all told, they filled the chairs round the long table. No seat was vacant. For weeks they had met and talked, wrangled and compromised: traded one selfish

wrangled and compromised; traded one selfish

claim against another, weighing, balancing ward against ward, as behind closed doors and in twos and threes on street-corners they bar-

In twos and threes on street-corners they bar-tered the common welfare to and fro. The law as written was explicit. On this night the budget *must* be passed and they had gathered, each harboring his pet de-sire, each suspicious of the others, but con-scious that, before the twelve-stroke of the clock in the tower above, their work must be finished and provision be made for the health finished and provision be made for the health and welfare of the city during the coming year.

SOME were hopeful, others fearful.

All were on tension.

There had been mutterings for months. Clamors, small at first, had arisen here and there

One civie club had led the way. Others had followed. Men and women had begun to think and ask questions.

Warnings had been sounding from certain pulpits; even the children, led by a radical pulpits; even the children, led by a radical teacher, had carried banners through the main streets and acclaimed, with shrill voices and flushed, upturned faces, the words of a little clubwoman who had pictured some wide de-partures from the established civic order. Rumors of plague-spots in certain crowded districts: of small rooms and large rentals; of stink-ing alleys and ill lighted and ventilated lofts where men and women worked

and ventilated lofts where men and women worked and sweated, while pale, ill-nourished e hildren scrambled in the narrow streets below — all these had come to disturb the placid aldermen. Two or three of the younger members had openly espoused the newer order and declared their minority intention of sup-

minority intention of supporting measures and appropriations which, if passed, would bite deep into the vitals of privilege and profit and greed.

WOMEN? Children? Cries of sick ones? Plague? Vague calls of warning? What was this pall that curtained out the in-

eandescent glare above?

No, for there again was light. A glade? Yes, that was it, and in it were fig-ures moving, small, white figures. Dim they were except one that seemed nearer, much nearer, and now quite clear be-

fore us. It moved, but seemed to float rather than raven locks, bore her. clinging tenderly, back down the aisle of crushed and dying blossoms to the coach.

NO JOY. now, in the pale light of the glade. The encroaching shadows seemed to press together from all sides, yet could not hide the \mathbf{shame}

Still and cold. a tiny figure lying prone, an infant of perhaps a month, old-faced and wizened, a copperish blotching of its tender skin and scaling patches, as if it would have shed its heritage of sin-the poison from its blood.

Tender, pure and stricken by its side, bending her wondering gaze upon its marks and then upon her own clean breast and arms that knew the thrill of motherhood, the blue-eyed

knew the thirm of motherhood, the blue-eyed girl-wife sought in vain the cause. Across the bier, the guilty truth had bowed the raven head once held so high and, burning deep, had seared the searlet brand upon the father's soul. Then the shadows, gratefully coming in, possessed the three and hid them from our view from our view.

There was no sound except the old Mayor's moan, deep in his grizzled beard.

A GAIN the glow quickened and, tense and fearful, each watched it, as the glade was peopled and the woful tale went on. Tall, dingy buildings, close-packed and for-bidding; narrow, cobbled streets, and figures hurwing to and fromformed the next scene.

hurrying to and fro, formed the next scene.

The sun, it seemed, could scarcely send its rays to lift the pall of chill and dampness that lingered over all.

Each knew it for a plague-spot as block after block became revealed.

Here a group was issuing from a narrow doorway, slowly bearing a small, white burden. Behind walked a man and woman, downcast, and children gathered and watched and turned away and looked again and followed down the street as It was borne away.

> THE room vanished and in its place appeared a field bedeeked with a here between with flowers, while brilliant but-terflies in zigzag flight eluded the ehubby hands of a score or so of bright-eyed babies in their Sum-mer play. mer play.

One, apart, untempted by bright wings or flowers,

by bright wings or flowers, was silent, drooping as he looked across the glade into our shadow. A question stirred his eyes, as one by one he sought each of our hearts and, seeing, sighed and sank upon the ground. How had I failed, I thought, and why that wistful gaze that pierced me through and through? tlmough?

As I watched, chilled with the sweat of fear, I saw his playmates stop and look, then vanish from the glade, and grim and wanton came the specter-form Contagion.

HOPELESS, unshielded, his mother's hunted look on its face, the tiny form crouched low, then yielded up his life, even as we watched the needless act.

One tried to move, another to ery out, but silence and the shadow held us. Again we saw the narrow room, empty now, save for a man bowed with grief Guilty, the twelve shrank back into their seats, fearful lest he should turn to seek them out and to ask them for the mother and the ehild. Again the glare darkened to our sight. There we sat, the twelve and I, and watched the light quicken and dim, again and yet again, each time revealing naked truths and undressed sores-now, some fungus growth that sapped the manhood from our sons, and then a scourge of sickness that robbed scores of homes and, passing, left a trail of desolation in its wake. .***. Each of our secret vices was here laid bare, stark and cringing in the shadow of the room; each soul was racked and tortured with its guilt.





on the selvage of every yard and thus save yourself the annoyance of receiving unsatisfactory imitations.

You should not have to search for the genuine Serpentine Crêpe, as you are pretty certain to find it at the leading dry goods and department stores everywhere.

> If your dealer should by chance fail to have just what you desire, or does not sell the new small-figured patterns of Serpentine Crépe, and will not secure them for you, write us and we will send you free samples if you mention The Delineator and fill your order by Parcel Post.



Pacific Mills Lawrence



Mass.

and it was very sman and Its immature features were distinct

They were placid and calm, a mixture 'of extreme youth and age that is seen in troubled or suffering infancy.

The eyes were closed, and yet it seemed to peer into the heavy air of the room as if it sought something there—an answer, a reason perhaps.

Instinctively, one knew that those eyes had never been opened.

Immaturity marked the hands and feet; no limb nor muscle moved: there was no glow of pulsing life.

Still-born it had come and gone.

Slowly it passed, and, following closely, as if to clasp it even once, the figure of a woman, all in black and bowed from toil, with arms outstretched.

Weariness marked her in every line, yet on and on she sought the small, receding figure.

Despair was in her eyes: her stooping shoulders shook and the hands held out were rough and hard and twitched with tired muscles.

Then her object passed beyond her vision, lost in the shadows beyond the glade.

NO SOUND came from the group except that of releasing breaths.

I could not move.

My limbs were lax and heavy and in spite of the glowing stove my flesh was ehilled.

Before I might arouse myself, again was I drawn to watch intently the shifting scene before me.

Now bright lights gleamed, set like brilliants in the white glow of the glade.

Figures moved in varicolored groups.

Men and women whirled or, gliding, swayed as the exotic strains arose.

Barbarie minor notes stung with their sensuous urge.

Red lips. yet cold, met wine-flushed mates and lingered, while searching eyes watched the dulled gaze and wavering steps of consorts.

One face, a youth's, crowned with raven hair, stood out eonspicuous above the more ribald ones round him.

His step was firmer in his great strength and health, and soon the dancers parted as he bore, with an encircling arm, his scarlet partner toward the stair.

 $A_{in \ white, \ a \ soft, \ blue-eyed \ girl-woman \ led}^{NOTHER \ picture \ passed \ before \ us. \ Veiled}$ her maids with simple grace along the flowerstrewn aisle.

Then the same youth, tall and straight, with

Endless it seemed, as if the mounting sorrows of the world were ours to bear.

Then, last of all, in our very midst a treble voice, clear as a silver bell, was heard.

A wondrous child stood there revealed, perfect in form and sweet with radiant health; the light of Summer skies was in his eyes and golden shafts caressed his hair.

SLOWLY he moved among the twelve, touching each brow with fingers that, for a clinging second, seemed to twine into the heart-strings of those sitting there, purging them of their guilt and of their fear and saying:

'Awake, ye who slumber. Begin the day anew and give unto the least of us your love."

THE two reports lay on the table. One car-

ried the usual items—maintenance for the material departments of the city, salaries for a long list of political pensioners, a com-promise between greed and penury that shunned the common good.

The other earefully set forth a just expenditure of public funds, guarding with jealous care the people's trust and earrying in its wise, pro-tecting terms the safety, the health and welfare of the whole.

Leaning forward, an old man drew the latter toward him and signed his name and passed it to the banker on his left.

Silently it went from hand to hand as each one pledged his word for better things.

As recorder, I made my formal entry in the minutes of that date:

'Minority report, as above set forth in full, adopted. Vote-twelve ayes, no nays. I signed it and affixed the city's seal.



THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919

With eyes adream, and hope athrill, She comes to this new shore, But of those lands, one memory still Will throb forever more. lister a

RE FRUIT PLAVOR

CHERRY JELL-O

ORANGE JELL-O

LEMON JELL-O SPANISH SALAD

JELL-0

The beautiful dishes shown on this page are all made of Jell-O. Nothing just like them has ever been made of anything else.

First of all, then, it should be noted that Jell-O is always sold in packages like the one shown at the upper left corner with the Cherry Jell-O. It wouldn't be Jell-O if it came in any other kind of package.

The Orange Jell-O dessert could have been made without the fruit and whipped cream and still have been a perfect Orange dessert, for Jell-O has the true fruit flavor.

Lemon Jell-O (third from the top) is used for salads as much as for desserts, and the Spanish salad at the left is only one of dozens fully as good that are made of Lemon Jell-O.

All the year round Strawberry Jell-O is wonderfully popular—with fruit in it when plentiful and alone when fruit is scarce.

When you think of making a Chocolate pudding don't overlook the fact that the most perfect one can be made in the least time by using Chocolate Jell-O.

Such raspberry desserts as the one shown below, and dozens of others, are to be had regardless of season, for Raspberry Jell-O furnishes them in delicious flavor.

The and max max. will serve the main Purce Jell-O. flavors cents. The the chocolate Jell-O

The Jell-O Book tells all about these things and many more that will interest every woman. If you have not received a copy and will send your name and address, one will be mailed to you promptly—free, of course.

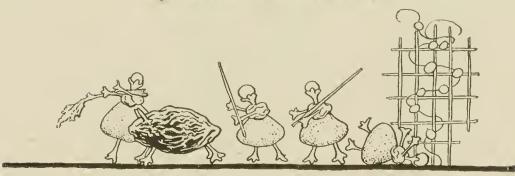
Pure fruit flavors only are used in making Jell-O. All grocers carry the six different flavors in stock, and sell them two for **25** cents.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD COMPANY, Le Roy, N. Y., and Bridgeburg, Ont.

RASPBERRY JELL-O

THE SILLIPUTES' PIG

By Marie Lee Warner



- PRUNOSA the Pig.* which the Silliputes keep,
- Has skin so wrinkled and rough That the Sillipntes wanted to fill him out
- smooth, But they never could feed him enough.
- Some ficry red pepper and horseradish sauce
- Seemed a very good way to begin; For coughing and sneezing the little folks thought
 - Would help loosen np his dry skin.

They gave him an olive to quiet his pain, And the seeds from a red apple-core ;

- For it seemed if the apple-seeds only would swell,
- His skin he would have to stretch more. (*Made with a prune and six cloves.)

They chased him away from the candybean vine,

Which thick in the back garden grew; For beans are to eat just on Saturday nights As even the Silliputes knew.

But they fed him with rice by the thimbleful,

- And water to make it all swell,
- And added some soap, for the nice juicy suds
- Would fill in the corners quite well.
- But the Pig was a little like some boys and girls,
- And away from the soap seemed to shrink-
- If ever he gets really fat it will be On yeast and raw sponges, I think.

WHAT'S YOUR OPINION?

THE Silliputes have returned to play with their old friends, the little DELINEATOR readers. If you are under twelve years of age, tell us what you think abont these queer people and the games yon play with them. Write before the tenth of May. Address The Sillipute Editor, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City.

Care of the Carburetor By H. Clifford Brokaw

Principal, West Side Y. M. C. A. Automobile School, New York City

F THERE is not a good mixer on your car you are in for a lot of trouble. Mixer? Sure. You need a mixer to mix the mixture.

The other name for it is carburetor, and though it be so complex that the proverbial Philadelphia lawyer would balk at a solution of the tangle, its mechanism all centers about the mixing-chamber where gasoline and common air are transformed into a combustible mixture.

All the rest of it is simply to make sure that proper proportions and conditions exist in that royal chamber

The first thing to learn to do to a carburetor is to let it alone. It is a good thing that it is so mysterious that many shun it as if it were spooky; but a lot of folks want to adjust it every time the thing coughs.

Oh, yes; it has a cough at times. You see, this is the lungs of the engine and of course there is a cough and a sputter and a gasp at times.

breadth and test again. Continue changing the adjustment by hairbreadths until engine runs smoothly at idling and picks up sharply when the accelerator is pressed.

When correct, the adjustment should be at the least opening which does not cause backfiring.

THE auxiliary air-valve adjustment must be made when the car is running, and this is what is being done when you see the garage mechanic leaning over the engine while the car is moving along the street.

The first thing to do if you would master the carburetor is to get an instruction book for the particular make with which your car is equipped. Study the book, see how the carburetor is made and what each part is for and how it works. Follow all the instruetions to the letter, for the man who wrote the rules knew all about that make of carburetor.

And consumption! It is scandalous, in OF COURSE, if a earburetor is to work right, there must be an uninterrupted supply of gasoline coming from the tank. This means there must be gasoline in the tank and that the pipe-line be not clogged. A clogged line may permit just enough gasoline to flow to keep the engine running, but so limited a supply that there is backfiring.

A Sunshine Water

No one could mistake the exquisite fragrance and taste of Clover Leaves, not even if blindfolded. This fragile, honeyed dainty has a flavor quite its own. For teas and for dessert, they lend just the right touch of sweetness.



some cases, the consumption of gasoline.

But the cough and gasp and sputter do not necessarily mean that the carburetor is at fault or out of adjustment. If it has been working well and you-or some one elsehave not been fooling with the adjustments, make up your mind the adjustment is correct still.

Only human fingers can make the adjustment wrong when once it is set right. At the same time it is necessary to know enough about the carburetor to know when it is in adjustment and when not.

OBVIOUSLY the proper adjustment is that which gives the maximum power

with the minimum gasoline consumption. If too little gasoline is fed into the mixingchamber, the mixture will be lean and the engine will back-fire, especially in starting.

If too much gasoline is fed through, the mixture will be too rich and the motor will be sluggish and probably clouds of black smoke will issue from the exhaust.

Blue smoke means too much lubricatingoil and a white exhaust indicates steam; therefore you need not be in doubt about what makes black smoke.

The adjustment of the carburetor is twofold. The needle-valve controls the gasoline supply. This usually has a small wheel for adjusting, with a movable pointer to indicate position.

Turning the wheel to the left increases the supply and vice versa. Before changing the adjustment set the indicator so you can turn back to former adjustment if desired.

Then close the needle-valve wholly by turning to the right and notice how many turns it takes. Open the needle-valve about threefourths of one turn and see if the engine will start.

If so, test the adjustment for idling speed; if correct, advance the throttle or press accelerator sharply.

Does the engine respond quickly-with pep? If not, open the needle-valve a hair's

For this reason it is well before adjusting a carburetor to see that gasoline is flowing freely and that the carburetor is drained of water or dirt which may have lodged there.

Water will not pass through the needlevalve nor allow gasoline to pass, and a speck of dirt will clog it. This is equally important if a vacuum system is employed.

Most modern carburetors are provided with hot-air or hot-water devices to warm the mixture in cold weather, so that condensation of the vapor does not make running difficult or inpossible.

As these do not work until the engine has been running for a short time, to start it may be necessary to wrap a cloth about the intake manifold and pour a kettle of hot water upon it; otherwise cold air and cold metal will condense the vaporized gasoline and there will be no combustible mixture in the eylinders. Naturally this must be done so that water does not get into the float-chamber.

IN STARTING, it is usually necessary to

enrich the mixture by means of a priming or choking device operated from the dash. This merely insures enough gasoline vapor to offset condensation: as soon as the engine starts the choker should be opened.

Do not look upon the carburetor with suspicion every time something happens. If you think it is at fault, look somewhere else for trouble.

If you are sure it is out of adjustment, see if there isn't something the matter with the ignition.

Study the carburetor; get on friendlyyes, intimate-terms with it. But let it alone; let it alone.

HAVE you purchased a new automobile this first Spring after the war? Then bring all your "car-troubles," big and little, to Mr. Brokaw. He can help you to avoid the pitfalls of the inexperienced driver. If you are an old driver, then bring to him all the problems which you have been unable to solve. Address H. Clifford Brokaw, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for a reply.

Sunshine Biscuits

Clover Leaves are but one of many varieties of Sunshine Biscuits, all made in the famous Thousand Window Bakeries.

LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY

Bakers of Sunshine Biscuits Branches in over 100 cities

Sugar Wafer

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Specialities

nelish Styl

Sunshine

LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT (OM

Look for this Sunshine Display Rack

FRANCE said:

"To the last man— And when our last man falls, Our first shall rise again!"

The women of France and of England sent their men, and sent more men and more men, bleeding their countries of every fighter-yes, nearly to the last of them. Now their fields are bare, their homes are dark, their hearts are empty.

America's women showed that same splendid spirit, but most of America's women to-day are stretching out their arms to the boys who are coming home to them.

The women of America have yet another duty.

Last summer, America expected a long war. She prepared for it, and prepared so tremendously that the knowledge of what America was doing broke the spirit of the German resistance.

The war collapsed.

But those preparations must be paid for. Such a sudden victory is expensive in money; but a slower victory would have cost the lives of thousands more of America's boys and even more treasure.

THE KIDDIES' CORNER By R. F. Foster $||||| \equiv$ 111.2 III. 1 III. 5 **Ill.** 4 111. 3 $\times \times \times \vee$ III. 6 Perhaps you ean tell what animal this HERE are two kinds of description fits: knowledge. It is as silly as a Knowing all about a thing is one kind. Knowing where horse in some things, but it has a wonderful

III. 7

to find out all about it is another kind. If you did not know the names of the young of the various creatures given in last month's list, perhaps you knew what kind of book to read to find them. The

dictionary would not tell you, but a good natural history would. Here are the answers:

Young goats are called kids; young foxes, cubs. A young hare is a leveret, and a hen has chickens. Very young salmon are called grilse, and a young dcer is a fawn. Young eagles are eaglets, and a horse has colts. Sheep have lambs and eows have ealves. A young goose is called a gosling and young frogs are tadpoles.

When a number of things are spoken of together there is a proper name for them, and there are a great many such names. It is very important to use the right word.

You speak of a pack of cards, a bunch of keys, and a flock of sheep. Each of the following things has a different word to express a number together. See how many of these words you know:

								of Actors
								of Books
Ì								of Flowers
	Ì	Ì						of Savages
Ì	Ì							of Statues
Ĭ	Ĭ	Ĭ	Ĵ	į		Ì	Ì	of Grapes
Ĵ	Ì					Ì	Ì	of Girls
į	Ĵ	Ì	Ĵ	Ì	ļ	į	Ì	of Bces
Ī	Ĭ	Ĩ	Ĵ	ļ	Ì	ļ	į	of Partridg
								of Oxen

faculty for finding its way home. It will eat all kinds of things that other animals will not touch, but is very particular about water, and will not drink from a stream with which it is not acquainted.

It does not put its nose in so deep as a horse or a deer, and sips very quietly. It does not like to wet its feet, and will walk around a puddle through which a horse would go.

Flies do not bother it, and it does not seem to mind a whip. It sometimes lies down with one eye elose to the grass. Then if you sneak up and elap your cap over its other eye, it will not attempt to get up until you take the cap off again.

That Sentence Anagram

THE seventcen words that were given flast month were to be cut apart and then arranged so as to form a sentence with an entirely different meaning. Here is the original and the transposition.

Perhaps you made something still different. A wintry snow was softly falling, covering

up the ground, and driving the leaves along the wind.

A wintry wind was driving the softly falling snow along the ground, and covering up the leaves.

Here is another sentence. See what you ean do with it by getting a different arrangement of the words

A boy in the road tried to bend a piece of lead round a horseshoe with a string.

America's women will show their gratitude by helping to pay for those preparations.

In fields where poppies toss their scarlet tops among the blackened graves stand the women of France, alone.

Will the women of America withhold mere money?

The money from the Victory Liberty Loan will pay the bills.

How much will you subscribe?

Subscribe to the

VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN

· · · · · · · of Fish of Workmen of Hoodlums

Write down as many of these as you know and next month we shall see how many of the others you guessed correctly.

That Rebus

THE name of the town in Connecticut which was given last 'month was Clinton. Perhaps you knew that two thousand pounds is a ton, and that the rebus read "CL (in) ton."

In Illustration 7 is the name of another town, which is to be found in several States.

The Ten Digits

LAST month's puzzle was to arrange three digits in a row, and under them to place the same three figures, but in a different order, so that the sum should be 365, the number of days in the year.

Here arc three ways of doing it. How many did you find?

$1 \ 2 \ 4$	1 6 9	187
2 4 1	196	178
365	$3 \ 6 \ 5$	$3 \ 6 \ 5$

A favorite puzzle with the ten digits is to place them under one another in such a way that they will add up one hundred.

You can stop the sum at any time and 15 $\mathbf{36}$ add up that part of it, and then add 47 some more figures, as shown by the example in the margin; but none of the 98 digits must be used more than once, and all of them must be included in 2the sum that is to add up one hundred. 100 The zero does not matter, as it could be

placed in a line by itself. Now see in how many other ways you can do this.

Those Queer Animals

THE animal described last month was a deer. It used to be a common belief that these animals could breathe through the eorners of their eyes while drinking, because there is a very large hole in the skull at that point; but no animal has four nostrils.

Some animals, like some persons, ean hold their breath for a long time. Johnston Finney, the champion swimmer, could stay under water for four minutes. Deer seem to take a long time to drink, but it is really not more than a minute or so.

How Quickly Can You Add?

THE adding puzzle, given two or three months ago, was to see how quickly you could piek out parts of a sum in your head. Here is one that you must take a pencil and paper to solve.

Ask some one to hold a watch and sce just how long it takes you to add this little sum in what is ealled lineal measurements. Try some boy or girl who thinks he or she is quick at adding.

Miles, Furlongs, Rods, Yards, Feet, Inches

1	0	0	0	0	0
	7	39	5	1	6

Some Tricks with Matches

CHILDREN should not be allowed to play with matches; but if they are safety matches, or have been used, there are many little trieks which may amuse children, or even grown-ups. Here are some of them.

Ask some friends if they can make eleven matches look like nine. If they get the right answer, it will be like that in the first illustration on this page. Then ask them if they can take away eight

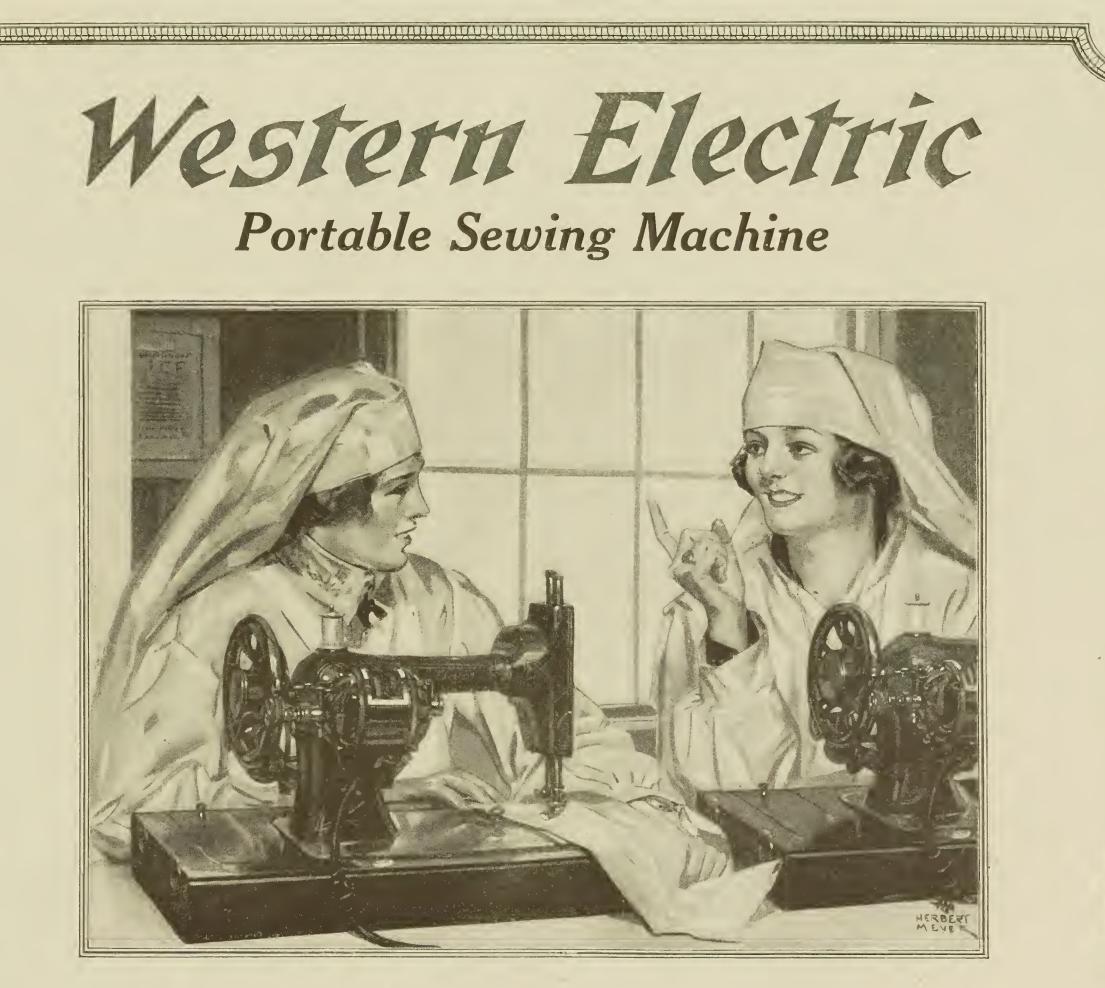
of those eleven matches and still have nine left. Like many other tricks with matches, this is based on the old Roman numerals. See Illustration 2.

Next you say that you can take just nine matches and make them look like four times as many as they really are. When they give it up, do it according to Illustration 6.

Four times nine is thirty-six, or three dozen. When they admit this to be so, you can promise to show them something still more wonderful, which is to make these same nine matches look like three and a half-dozen. They will never guess that, so you must show them the matches placed as they are in Illustrations 4 and 5.

Illustration 4 looks like three, and the six in Illustration 5, at the right, look like half a. dozen. Finally you tell them you ean make three matches look like four in two different ways. See Illustration 3.

Be sure to save the puzzles which appear each month in the Kiddies' Corner, for then you will never be at a loss for amusement when your little friends come to visit you. Then some day when you want to give a party and don't know what games to play, you could have a Puzzle Party.



"I certainly never intend to use an old-fashioned machine again!"

The same reasons that made the Western Electric Machine preferred for war relief work make it ideal for home use. It can be carried to the work, since the machine-motor, carrying case and all-is no larger than an ordinary travelling bag. The electrical control of the motor is so delicate that sewing can be done at any desired speed. This is a full-sized machine that does any kind of sewing. Sewing the electric way does not tire the user.

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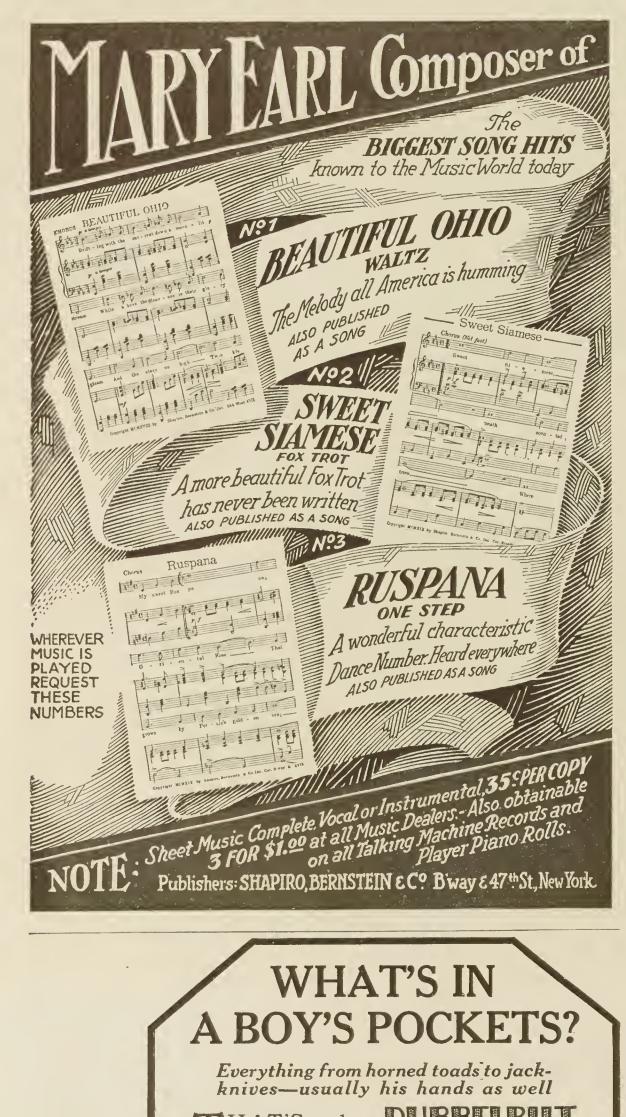
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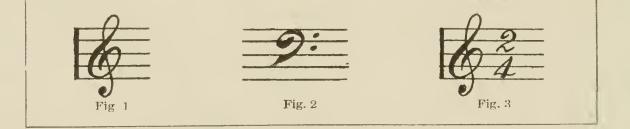




LEADING YOUR CHILD INTO MUSIC

Measuring Music

By Alice T. Prentice



N TEACHING the measuring of music the mother will find the little music game used in the last lesson to be again most helpful.

It will make casy and clear how many of the different kinds of notes it takes to make a measure, for the principle here is exactly like that used in the game of circles.

In starting the lesson, put the facts thus: Before we begin a new game with the circles that we have already used, we must find out where to play those little signs or notes that

we have learned; that is, whether to play them on the bass part of the piano, where the gentlemen sing, or up in the treble, where the ladies

THERE are two little signs that will tell us. The first of these signs is like this, curling around the second line (see Fig. 1).

It means that all the signs after it are to be played on the upper part of the piano.

This sign is called the treble or G clef.

The second sign is like a C turned backward, and is put on the fourth line, with two dots after it, this way (see Fig. 2).

It shows that you must play all the signs coming after it in the bass or lower part of the piano. It is called the bass or F clef.

Now you can always tell where to play the little signs called notes.

If they come after this sign (Fig. 1), you play them with your right hand in the treble. If they come after this sign (Fig. 2), you play

them with your left hand in the bass.

We are ready now to find out about measuring music. If you look at any printed music you will see long bars that run from the first linc in the bass to the last line in the treble. Shut in by these lines, the places between them look like little squares.

They are called "measures."

Each measure will hold only so many notes, and not a single one morc.

You remember the circles held only so many notes and not a single one morc.

We can tell exactly how many notes will go into a bar by the sign that is printed at the beginning of the music

There are several of these signs for measuring music, but we will start with one that has

two quarter-notes in each measure.

Its sign is this (Fig. 3). Well, the upper one of these figures, 2, tells us just how many to count in each measure. The under figure, 4, tells what to count.

The two together, this way, $\frac{2}{4}$, mean that there are two quarter-notes, or their value, in each measure

Of course, you know already, by playing the music game with circles, that we can put several kinds of notes together in a circle, and the circle will still be round.

With the measure it is just the same.

So when the sign $\frac{2}{4}$ is printed, it means that notes or rests, equal in value to two quarter-notes, go into the measure.

AT THIS point it is well to take up a new music game with the circles.

It will make the matter clear to the child's mind.

After the game has been played several times, go back to the explanation of the measure, and of two-four time, and you will find that it is understood.

Start by taking half of the circle of quarternotes; that is, take two parts of the circle of quarter-notes.

That will represent two-four time that the child is learning. Begin thus: Here we have the two quarters of two-four

time.

To play this game we need two quarter-parts; or we need other kinds of parts equal to the two quarter-parts.

Then take one quarter-part and two eighthparts, put them together and show the child by the half-circle that it is still the same size as the two quarter-parts of it.

After that put four eighth-parts together and make a half-circle.

THEN let the child put the half-circle to-gether, using quarters, then eighths, then sixteenths.

Following this, let him choose any parts and put them together in a half-eircle, naming the value of each part that is printed on it.

Explain each time that it still has in that half-circle only the value of the two fourthnotes in two-four time.

Close by making clear to the child the following facts:

In this two-four time or rhythm there are two counts for each measure.

The first count must be played louder than the second.

By Hélène Grandet

Know Thyself!

THAT'S why DUBBELBILT double-sewn pockets are a joy to mothers. Won't rip-can't tear-because they're built to wear.

If Johnny does burst them, within six months after purchase, we'll repair the damage without a cent of cost.

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Look for the trademarked DUBBELBILT label in every suit

Merchants: We have prepared a few sample shipments of Spring DUBBELBILT Suits. Perhaps we can send you a test assortment on approval. Write us at once.

IN THE handwriting of friend or foe we can learn true characteristics, abilities and tendencies to commend or condemn.

A very old and reliable philosopher once said, "Know thyself!" and this has been the basic precept for over a thousand years to those who would master the knowledge of their fellow characters by first understanding their own.

How many tragedies, mistakes and life failures might be avoided, and how much of success might be won if we all followed this life-plan!

JOHANN KASPAR LAVATER, the great physiognomist, said in his Swiss laboratory in the middle of the eighteenth century that a face may be read like a printed sheet, for there the keen observer may learn the quality of soul and character of his subject, and in this way the true history of a human being.

Later, in a lecture at Zurich, he says:

"I have remarked a perfect analogy in the language movements of the body of a person and his handwriting. The more I compare different handwritings, the more I am convinced that handwriting is the expression of the character of him who writes.

"Of him whose figure is oblique, whose mouth is oblique, whose work is oblique, whose handwriting is oblique—that is, in an unequal, irregular direction-the manner of thinking, character and conduct is oblique, inconsistent, partial, sophistic, false, sly, crafty, whimsical, contradictory, coldly sneering, devoid of sensibility.

We know also that Goethe, Frederick the Great, Lord Beaconsfield, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Edgar Allan Poe, James Fenimore Cooper, Sir Walter Scott, Byron, Napoleon, Robert Browning and his wife, Elizabeth Browning; Hannah More, Lord Lytton, Wilberforce, Benjamin Franklin, Shcridan, our good American general; and a score of men and women in the public life of past centuries and of to-day, not only believed in graphology but used it freely in their divination of character. The science is a dignified one.

WHAT is this graphology for which we claim so much and cite so intelligent a following?

It comes from the Greek words grapho, "write," and *logos* "science." Sometimes it has been spelled "graphiology," or not infrequently written "graphomancy" from the Greek grapho, "rule," and manteia, "divination."

It is more than an art. It is a science, one that to be fully grasped must be mastered through wide experience, sound, steady judgments of character, and an insight into the ways of men and women.

It must not be confounded with anything occult, nor does it partake in any sense of the character which is attributed to soothsayers, palmists or such forms of necroinancy.

FOR several years Miss Grandet has been a careful student of graphology, in that time using her analysis and observations of the various characteristics of handwriting in reading the specimens of the writing of hundreds of people-her friends and her friends' friends. She has had many interesting experiences and asserts that she reads from the handwriting, traits and virtues and faults, aptitude for certain lines of work.

We can not substantiate Miss Grandet's claim. We have no desire to do so. We publish this series of articles merely for the interest which our readers may find in Miss Grandet's presentation of a study in which many persons find diversion. This is the first article of the series.

If you wish to know what your handwriting indicates, send on unlined paper in your own handwriting and signed with your own name, an original thought or favorite quotation, in prose, of about twenty-five words. This should be accompanied by fifty cents in stamps and by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Address Hélène Grandet, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City.

THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 49

Oil Cook Stoves

MORE HEAT—LESS CARE

NTO matter how early you ease and comfort. Your kitchen is

IN begin your day, your Florence Oil Stove is ready to begin it with you. Just turn a lever to "Light," lift the chimney, and touch a match to the asbestos kindler. A clear blue flame is started and your stove is ready for its work. This simple operation replaces all the back-breaking drudgery of cleaning clogged grates, taking up ashes, bringing in coal and wood.

Lever control adapts this ready heat to whatever your cooking or baking task. By turning the lever you can get any necessary degree of heat-the powerful, intense heat for boiling or roasting, the medium heat for baking, or the slow steady heat for simmering. There is no stove task, big or little, which your FLORENCE OIL STOVE will not accomplish with

always cool and comfortable, for the heat goes directly into the cooking.

The Florence Oil Stove is easy to use and easy to keep clean. The supply of kerosene may be noted through the glass bull's-eye in the supply tank. This supply can be easily and quickly replenished at any time. There are no wicks to trim, no valves to leak. Complete directions accompany each stove, and any woman can easily fix any part of her stove and keep it always ready for instant use.

The Florence Portable Oven has a glass-panelled door through which you can watch the progress of your baking without risking the draft of an opened door. The Florence Tank Water Heater, burning kerosene, will supply you with ample hot water for kitchen and bathroom.

Call at your dealer's today and ask him to show you this Florence kitchen equipment and how easily it operates.

Send for the Home Canning and Drying edition of the "Household Helper," which tells you how to can by the cold-packed method and how to dry fruits and vegetables, using a Florence Oil Stove equipment. It is gladly mailed free upon request.

CENTRAL OIL & GAS STOVE COMPANY, 157 School St., Gardner, Mass.

Manufacturers of Florence Oil Cook Stoves, Florence Tank Water Heaters, Florence Portable Baking Ovens, and Florence Oil Heaters

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We have therefore affixed to each product our 76-year-old quality mark as illustrated above. It is our honor symbol and wherever you see it you can be sure that the product to which it is attached is *guaranteed* to give you satisfaction that it is a genuine Carpenter-Morton Economy Product that anyone can use. Read below the details of a few of this famous family of money-savers. Buy those you want from your regular dealer. If he cannot supply you, we will send any one or all upon receipt of price.

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COLORITE Comes in Sixteen Colors Directions on each box for mixing to obtain most any shade

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CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN—A superior finish for floors, furniture and interior surfaces—dissolves grease spots, penetrates the wood fibre and never settles in the can. Comes in fourteen colors:

	Natural Wood Color Light Oak	Golden Oak Walnut	Mahogany Dark Mahogany	Rosewood Flat Black
99 	Dark Oak	Cherry	Green	Gloss Black
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CARMOTE WHITE — A virgin white finish of the highest possible quality. Elastic, durable and washable. Can be used equally well on metal, plaster, wood or any surface, interior or exterior where a white finish is desirable. $\frac{1}{2}$ pint trial size 60c.

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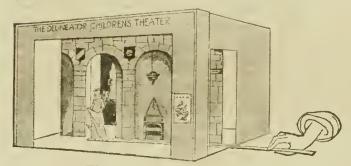
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LAUNCELOT AND ELAINE Adapted from "The Idylls of the King"

A Play to Accompany Colored Cuts on Page 18



Elaine in Act II

ONCE upon a time, when King Arthur was riding about an unsettled part of his kingdom, he came to a tiny glen, set between the hills, which looked as if it had been hidden from the sight of men for many years.

The hoof of his horse hit upon something hard, and when the king looked down, he was almost blinded by a bright light.

It was an aneient erown set with nine shining diamonds.

There were four diamonds on each side, and in the middle was a jewel of great size,

The king did not keep the jewels for his own use. Instead he deereed that the Knights of his Round Table should compete for them in the tournament field.

In accordance with his decree eight great tournaments were held, one each year. Only the largest diamond remained.

For eight years Launcelot had won the diamonds. When the time eame for the ninth tournament, this knight determined to fight disguised.

He feared that the other knights would go down before his lance because they knew that he was Launeelot.

Therefore he told the king that he could not fight because of a recent wound, and set out alone for the tournament. On his way, he eame upon tho old eastle of Astolat, the home of Elaine. Here he tarried for a day and a night. His hosts did not know that ho was the great Sir Launeelot. But because of his simple ways and kindly manner, they liked him well.

Act I

Scene 1

SCENE: The exterior of the castle of Astolat. (SIR LAUNCELOT and ELAINE are discovered. SIR LAUNCELOT is on his way to the tournament.) LAUNCELOT: Fair lady, I have left my shield with you, and I will return to elaim it, whether as vietor or as vanquished.

ELAINE: Noble lord, it will be as vietor. That I know. I know not who you are, but I shall guard your shield and pray for your shall guard your shield and pray for your success. Will you not—(hesitates). LAUNCELOT: Speak your wish, I pray you. ELAINE: My father has given you the shield

of my brother Torre which is blank and elean, beeause Torre was hurt in his first tournament. Will you not, noble lord, wear my favor on your arm?

LAUNCELOT: Nay, fair lady, never have I worn the favor of any lady in the lists.

ELAINE: Then, sir, if you wear mine, there till be less likelihood that any will know you.

GAWAIN: Tell me of his shield. I would know who it is who fights like Launcelot. The shield was dented with great dents and marked as if it had been used for many years. On it were azure hons—

GAWAIN: The unknown knight was Launeelot himself! Look! Here is tho great diamond I will leave it with you and you can take it to the wounded knight. There are many things at court to call me back. Farewell!

(Exit SIR GAWAIN and then ELAINE.)

Scene I1

Scene: The interior of the house where LAUNCELOT is recovering from his wound. (The wounded LAUNCELOT is discovered re-

clining. Enter ELAINE.) LAUNCELOT: Fair Elaine, I would speak

with you. ELAINE (breathlessly): Yes, Sir Launeelot, I am here, and ready.

LAUNCELOT: Since you brought the great diamond to me much time has gone. You stayed to help your brother in his nursing. For that I thank you. You have made me almost well again.

ELAINE: Noble lord, no thanks are due to I did but a small part of what I wished me. to do.

LAUNCELOT: You did much. More than words I wish to give, Elaine, for my thanks. Ask some gift of me-if not for you yourself, at least for those dear to you. Speak the wish which is nearest to your heart. (ELAINE is silent.)

LAUNCELOT: Soon I shall be well, and I must travel back to court.

ELAINE: And I shall never see you more! LAUNCELOT: Speak then. Whatever I may

have is yours. ELAINE: There is but one thing in all the

world I want-your love.

LAUNCELOT: Alas, that I ean not give. I am not young, Elaine. Never have I mar-ried, and now I never shall.

ELAINE: Then let me only be near you, to see and serve you. I ask not to be your wife. LAUNCELOT: That ean not be. You aro young, Elaine. One day you will give your love to a younger man, a better man than I. I pray that day may come at no far distant time. Then I shall give you gifts of land and wealth. Your love for me is but a passing fancy

(Exit Elaine, weeping.)

Scene II

SCENE: Exterior of Astolat Castle. ELAINE (approaching her home upon her return from LAUNCELOT): He will not love me.

Then I can not live. When I am gone, my father and my brothers shall place my body in a boat, with only the dumb boatman, and I shall sail far down the river, until I come upon the eastle of the king. The King shall know how I loved Launeelot. The Queen shall pity mo.

Act III



Eat 30 lbs. Daily

If You Live On Vegetables

Vegetables are good foods and necessary. But the kinds we picture average about 100 calories per pound in energy value. And the average person needs 3,000 calories per day.

Fish is good food, but fresh fish averages 300 calories per pound. You would need 10 pounds per day.

Quaker Oats yields 1,810 calories per pound. You would need $1\frac{2}{3}$ pounds of that.

This is what 3,000 calories cost at this writing in some necessary foods :



Cost	of	3,000	Calories	
------	----	-------	----------	--

In Quaker Oats			\$0.15
In Round Steak			1.23
In Veal Cutlets	•		1.71
In Blue Points			7.50
In Average Fish		2	1.80
In Salt Codfish			2.34
In Squash .			2.25
In Canned Peas			1.62

5 Cents Per 1000 Calories

Eat a mixed diet, but consider

LAUNCELOT: True, my ehild. I will wear

I have never done so much for any maiden living. Farewell!

ELAINE: Farewell!

(Exit LAUNCELOT.)

ELAINE: It may be that when he looks upon my favor he will think sometimes of me. Tho thought of him, the greatest of all knights, whatever his name may be, will be with mo always. I shall make a cover for the shield and guard it as a preeious jewel.

(Exit ELAINE.)

Scene II SCENE: The tournament field.

(Unknown to those who watched and to the knights who fought against him, LAUNCELOT wins from one knight after another until only SIR GAWAIN remains on the field. SIR GA-WAIN too is beaten. The crier in the distance calls out that the unknown knight is victor and commands him to come forward to receive the diamond.)

LAUNCELOT: Diamond! No! I want no gem, but only air. I am sore wounded!

(Exit LAUNCELOT.)

Act II Scene I

SCENE: The exterior of Astolat. (ELAINE and SIR GAWAIN discovered.)

SIR GAWAIN: The king sent me on the quest of an unknown knight. He fought the Knights of the Round Table and eonquered them, all save Launeelot, who fought not. No one, save Launeelot, ean fight as he. The unknown knight won the last and the greatest of the diamonds, but left the field wounded before any could stop him. Can you tell me aught of him?

ELAINE: Yes, sir knight, he left his shield with me. My brother is with him now. I ean guide you to his place of hiding.

SCENE: The exterior of King Arthur's palace

(The King and Queen discovered seated near the banks of the river. LAUNCELOT is mounted on his horse. All are gazing at ELAINE, lying in the barge. King Arthur holds her letter in his hand.)

KING: Look how she sleeps! She is so fair she might be the Fairy Queen herself.

QUEEN: She is very young and very lovely. (LAUNCELOT is too moved to speak.) KING (reading the letter ELAINE held in her

hand as she sailed down the river):

Most noble lord, Sir Launcelot of the Lake, I, sometimes ealled the maid of Astolat, eome to take my last farewell of you. I loved you, and my love had no return. And therefore my true love has been my death.

LAUNCELOT: My Lord Arthur and Queen Guinevere, know that this maid's death grieves me more than I ean say. She loved me with a love beyond all love, but I could not love her in return. Her love for me I thought a girlish whim, soon to be forgotten. KING: We blame you not. Never have I known you false to the glory of your name, the great Sir Launeelot of the Lake.



DIRECTIONS

MAKE the theater from a pasteboard box the same size as the arch. Cut the picture of the castle and the castle grounds from the arch and paste the arch on the inside of the bottom of the box. Set the box on its side, the long way. This forms the stage, with the back drop already in place. Then set the wings. The tree is the right wing and the end of the building, showing the door, the left wing. These should be pasted on either side of the stage, half-way in. This forms the setting for the first and third acts, and the first scene of the second act. Now cut out the micture of the interior and stand it acquired the wings for the first scene of the Now cut out the picture of the interior and stand it against the wings for the first scene of the second act. The characters are to be cut out and mounted on long strips of cardboard as shown in the diagram, so that they can be inserted through the opening maile in the side of the box when they come on for their parts.



57 Cents Per 1000 Calories



60 Cents Per 1000 Calories



54 Cents Per 1000 Calories



75 Cents Per 1000 Calories

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It costs one-half cent per dish.

It costs one-tenth what meat or fish costs for the same energy value.

Each 30-cent package served in place of meats saves at least \$3.

In the oat you get supreme food—the greatest food that grows.

You get almost a complete food — the nearly ideal food.

You get a food with age-old fame as a builder of body and brain.

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Get Quaker Oats because of its flavor. It is flaked from queen grains only-just the plump, rich, flavory oats. We get but ten pounds from a bushel.

It makes the oat dish doubly delightful without any extra price.

Prices Reduced to 12c and 30c a Package Except in the Far West and South Packed in Sealed Round Packages with Removable Cover

[3054]

PAGE 52 THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919



WHAT SHALL THE FAMILY EAT?

MLE consideration of the housekeeper at present is largely along pecuniary lines. As far as conservation is concerned she is no longer restricted to the use of any food material. She is asked not to waste food and immediately some one says, "I never

waste one bit of food!' Of course such a woman has nothing to worry about, but not every one can say that honestly Many a slice of bread, one potato, a little gravy. or two or three leaves of lettuce are thrown away because the woman does not know the

possibilities of these small bits. Often they are placed in a refrigerator or

closet and forgotten until spoiled. Stale bread, one or two slices of toast left

from breakfast, combined with any left-over vegetables and milk make a delicious cream soup for luncheon or supper.

The feet of the chicken are valuable. Wash them thoroughly; plunge into boiling water for two minutes. Remove and with a cloth rub off the skin, cover with one quart of cold water, add one onion and a bit of celery and parsley, and cook slowly until the liquid is reduced to

This will be a good jelly which may be used to mold bits of meat or vegetables to be served as a salad, or as chicken bouillon. With the addi-tion of milk and vice for thickening it will tion of milk and rice for thickening it will serve six persons.

SAVE any fat from the chicken or fowl, or any suct from steak or roast. Soak in cold water and then carefully try out the liquid, being careful not to overheat or burn it. Strain, and when cold use for gingerbread or eookies.

Bacon, sausage and mutton fats, if earefully treated, are fine for any cookies or cakes where molasses and spice are used.

When I say "carefully treated," I mean cooked before the blood or bits of lean meat clinging to it become tainted. Overheated fat has an unpleasant taste, and is very irritating to the stomach. When bacon is cooking, drain off the fat several times. This makes the bacon crisp, and leaves the fat clear and white. At this season of the year in some parts of

the country the green vegetables have not appeared in the markets and the housekeeper must use the Winter vegetables and canned fruits in many attractive ways.

Fruit should appear once or twice a day. It is better for the health of the family and easier for the housekeeper than elaborate puddings and cakes. Fruits are valuable for their mineral constituents, which assist in regulating the

By BERTHA E. SHAPLEIGH

Instructor and Demonstrator, Teachers College, Columbia University

PERHAPS you have supper at night. In that case you will need a special set of menus. Miss Shapleigh has prepared a week's menus, suitable for May and arranged for breakfast, dinner and supper. With the menus given on this page, they will afford you, easily, ideas for the meals of the entire month. Send your request for them, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope, to Home-Economics Editor, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City.

May Bills of Fare

Sunday Breakfast

Hominy or Samp with Cream or Top-Milk Hot Rolls Coffee Stewed Rhubarb Broiled Ham

Dinner

Tomato PuréeBread-Sticks (same dough as rolls for breakfast)Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce or GravyJellySpinach or Greens of some kindMashed Turnips and PotatoesCold Cabinet PuddingFruit SauceBlack Coffee

Supper

Maple Layer-Cake Tea

Monday Breakfast

Cereal with Top-Milk Toast Coffee Plain Omelet

Luncheon

Savory Croquettes (made from hominy left from breakfast Sunday morning) Cheese Sauce Spinach Salad Bread and Butter Tea

Dinner

Hamburg Roast Spaghetti with Tomato Sauee Lettuce or some Green Salad with French Dressing Rhubarb Pie Coffee

Note: The savory croquettes are made from the left-over hominy. Oniou-juice, parsley and red pepper (pimentos) are added to give a good flavor.

Tuesday Breakfast

Strawberries with Cream and Sugar Baking-Powder Biseuits Potatoes Sauté Coffee Bacon

Luncheon

Farina cooked with Raisins with Cream or Top Milk Fruit Salad Crackers

Dinner

t Lamb Rice Croquettes with Jelly Fresh Asparagus, Hollandaise Sauce Coffee Soufflé, Whipped Cream Cold Roast Lamb

Note: Make coffee souffié and rice croquettes in the morning. At night fry croquettes, ok asparagus and make Hollandaise sauce.

CUT cheese in one-inch pieces and wrap each piece in a slice of dried beef. Sauté in butter until cheese melts. Remove shells from eggs, cut each egg in halves, remove yolk and mash.

Season highly; moisten with melted butter: make into balls. Place a ball in each white. Cut tomatoes in thick slices and place on each a spoon of mayonnaise. On the place a serving of cheese and beef, one slice tomato with mayonnaise, one-half of stuffed egg, one pickle and two strips of toasted bread.

Other combinations are possible, such as fish in place of beef and cheese, olive in place of pickle.

Potatoes Sauté

WASH, pare and cut in very thin slices four potatoes. Place in a frying-pan with four tablespoons dripping, bacon fat or butter; sprinkle over the potatocs, one teaspoon each salt and paprika; cover closely and cook slowly until potatoes are soft and slightly browned.

If served at any meal except breakfast, one slice of onion and one pimento may be added.

Hollandaise Sauce

1/2 cup butter or butter substitute 1/4 teaspoon salt Few grains Cayenne	2 egg-yolks 1 tablespoon vinega or lemon-juice	Ĩ.

 $I_{\rm NA}^{\rm NA}$ SAUCEPAN place egg-yolks, lemon-juice or vinegar, and one-third of the butter. Hold saucepan over hot water and stir steadily until the mixture begins to thicken; add the second third of the butter, and finally the last third.

Add salt and Cayenne and serve at onee. If the sauce stands and becomes too thick, add one tablespoon hot water or cream.

Spanish Fricassee of Chicken

4 pound fowl or ehicken	3 sliees bacon
1 onion	1 small green pepper
1 pimento	1 cup of riee
2 tablespoons oil	2 quarts water
1 eup tomatoes	2 teaspoons salt
1 teaspoon paprika	$\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon pepper
Parsley	

SINGE, wash and eut in pieces for serving a good fowl weighing about four pounds. Cut bacon in tiny pieces and fry until slightly brown; in the fat fry the onion and chicken until brown.

Add water and cook slowly until the chicken

They also give bulk, a very essential thing in

the diet Dried fruits may be obtained at any season of the year. Remember that long soaking and short-time cooking are two important factors in the cooking of dried fruits.

T 18 desirable to serve a salad at least once a day. The fresh green salad plant tones up the flagging appetite, and the oil in the dressing is good for the bowels.

A French dressing consisting of oil, vinegar or some acid, salt and pepper is a good one for any salad and much better at dinner than a heavy mayonnaise. This simple French dress-ing may be varied from day to day by the addition of chilli sauce, ehopped pickles, hardcooked egg, whipped cream or cream-cheese.

The wise use of every bit of food requires thought, but the resulting satisfaction makes it worth while. The cooking is less monotonous and the little touches make the dishes more attractive. French and Italian women know the secret of procuring delectable results from small quantities of food which the American housekeeper often considers of no value.

In the menus given here, one week is planned for a household having dinner at night and possibly one maid to help. The menus which I shall gladly send you from the Service Department provide for dinner at noon, and the menus are simple. When the evening meal is supper there should be one hot substantial dish. Often this dish may be prepared at dinnertime and baked or cooked at the supper hour.

It is not hard to plan meals if one thinks ahead and buys wisely.

Tomato Purée

2 tablespoons bacon	1 small onion cut twice
fat	1 tablespoon chopped
2 stalks celery cut fine	carrot
(or 14 teaspoon eelery	3 tablespoons flour
seed)	1 quart to matoes,
1 pint water	canned or fresh
1 sprig parsley	1/2 teaspoon whole
12 tablespoon sugar	pepper
1 teaspoon paprika	1½ teaspoon salt

COOK onion and celery in bacon fat five minutes. add flour, tomatoes, water and seasoning. Simmer slowly one hour. Rub through a sieve, season to taste and serve.

Combination Grill

6 slices dried beef	1/2 pound cheese
3 eggs (eooked hard)	6 small pickles
3 tomatoes	4 slices of toast cut in
Mayonnaise	strips

cook asparagus and mak

Seotch Broth

Combination Grill

Fresh Fruit

Wednesday Breakfast Minced Lamb on Toast Corn Muffins Coffee Stewed Prunes

Luncheon

Toasted Corn Muffins

Tea or Cocoa

Dinner

Spanish Fricassee of Chieken Toasted Crackers Tomato-and-Chives Salad Strawberry Shorteake

Note: The Scotch broth is made from the bones of the roast lamb, with rice, tomatoes, carrots and turnips in it. The vegetables are cut in small cubes. Chives are the green members of the onion family and look like blades of grass. They are especially attractive in soups and salads in the Spring.

Thursday Breakfast

French Toast Oatmeal Coffee Orange or Apple

Luncheon

Crean-of-Chicken Soup (made from the feet of chicken) ackers Baked Hash Prune Jelly Tea Crackers

Dinner

Pilaf Fresh Rolls Lemon-Meringue Pie Asparagus with Drawn Butter Coffee Chicken Pilaf

Note: The chicken pilaf is made with rice, tomatoes and chicken left from the Spanish fricassee, and is baked in a casserole and served in the same dish.

Friday Breakfast

Flaked Breakfast Food with Strawberries and Cream Broiled Salt Codfish Corn-Pone Coffee

Luncheon

Tea Cookies Egg-and-Pimento Custard Toast

Dinner

Molded Fish with Tomato Sauee Boiled New Potatoes with Parslev Butter Dandelion Salad. French Dressing with Hard Cooked Egg Fruit in Glasses Small Cakes Coffee Cup-Up Fruit in Glasses

Saturday Breakfast

Stewed Rhubarb Potato Omclet Hot Rolls Coffee

Luncheon

Fish Chowder (made from bones and trimmings of fish used Friday) Toasted Crackers Stewed Fruit Cookies

Dinner

Potatoes au Gratin Glaz ers Cottage-Cheese Glazed Onions Fruit Salad Broiled Steak Crackers Coffee

Sunday Breakfast

Fresh Fruit Shirred Eggs Rice Griddle-Cakes Maple-Sirup Coffee

Dinner (Company)

sommé Bread-Sticks Padiches and Olives (mixed) Broiled Shad Roe or White Fish Baked Stuffed Tomatoes Mashed Potatoes Consommé

Vinaigrette

Mashed Potatoes Ice-Cream, Strawberry Sauce Black Coffee Cold 'Asparagus Cake

Supper

Potato Salad Brown-Bread Sandwiches Cocoa

is tender. Wash rice, eut fine the green pepper and the pimento, and fry these in the oil for ten minutes. Add to ehicken with tomatoes and seasonings.

Cook until rice is soft. Place rice on a platter and over it the pieces of chicken. Garnish with parsley finely chopped.

Broiled Salt Codfish

SELECT thick pieces of the codfish and soak in cold w ter overnight. When ready to eook remove from water, sprinkle with paprika and cook in a hot pan slightly buttered, or broil over the coals.

This is appetizing and a pleasant change for breakfast.

Egg-and-Pimento Custard

6 pimentos	4 eggs
1 cup milk	1/4 teaspoon onion-
1 teaspoon salt	juice
½ teaspoon pepper	1 cup medium white
	\$3,1100

GREASE thoroughly six custard - eups or timbale - molds and place in each a pimento. Beat eggs slightly, add milk, onionjuice and seasoning. Strain into the molds lined with the pimentos. Steam or bake until the custard is firm. Unmold and serve with the white sauce.

Molded Fish

1 pound halibut, floun-	2 eggs
der or white fish	1 cup rich milk
$\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt	1/8 teaspoon pepper

REMOVE skin and bones from fish and finely chop. Reserve bones and trimmings for a stock with which to make a chowder.

To the finely enopped fish add the eggs, unbeaten, and thoroughly mix with a pestle in a mortar if such a utensil be available; if not, stir and mix with a wooden spoon in your choppingbowl. Add milk and seasoning, pour into a greased mold, set mold in a pan of hot water. and cook slowly until firm. Unmold and serve with a good tomato sauce.

This is a very delieate fish dish and a change from fried and boiled fish.

Potato Omelet

3 cold, boiled potatocs	2 slices bacon
2 cggs	1/2 teaspoon salt
1% teaspoon pepper	

CUT bacon in tiny dice and fry until crisp. Cut potatoes into sma'l eubes and add to the bacon fat. When theroughly heated, add salt, pepper and eggs slightly beaten. Cook as an omelet, folding when it is slightly brown. Garnish with parsley.



RISCO makes fried For Frying-For Shortening foods as wholesome as they are delicious

NOWOMAN who once uses Crisco for frying will ever go back to the oldfashioned way. Crisco-fried foods are so greaseless, so digestible, that they permit the free indulgence in doughnuts, fried potatoes, fritters and other good fried things that appeal to American appetites.

What Crisco Is

Crisco is the solid white cream of edible vegetable oils. There is nothing else like it. Crisco is tasteless and odorless—more delicate than lard or any animal fat possibly can be. It can offend no one. It is 100% pure, therefore richer than the best butter, which is one-fifth water, curd and salt.



Why Crisco Excels For Frying

Crisco, being entirely vegetable, gives up its heat so quickly that a protecting crust forms immediately, keeping the fat out of food and the flavor in.

Crisco comes in this container. Accept nothing else.

Send 10 cents for this 25 cent book; "The Whys of Cooking" tells why Crisco makes foods more delicious and digestible. Tells how to set the table and serve meals. Gives over 150 appetizing recipes. Colored illustrations. Written by Janet McKenzie Hill, founder of the Boston Cooking School and editor of "American Cookery." Address Department F-5, The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. Being tasteless itself, it brings out natural food flavors that are smothered by the unsavory, lardy taste of animal fats.

There is so little absorption in Crisco frying that a pound goes farther than the same amount of lard or butter.

Not a particle of Crisco has to be wasted. Because it absorbs no odor, even from onions, all that is left in the frying pan can be strained and used again and again.

Crisco is pleasant to use, because it does not smoke at frying heat. Butter smokes at a temperature of 329 degrees; lard at 400; Crisco not until it reaches 455 degrees, much hotter than is needed for frying. This keeps your house free from smoke and offensive odor, and your food free from unsightly, indigestible black particles of burnt fat.

Crisco is thoroughly wholesome and economical. In airtight packages, one pound net weight and more, it costs practically the same as bulk lard out of an open tub. BSAUERS

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For

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

Made in Old Virginia, in the Old Virginia Way, with the same method and formulæ used by us for thirty-one years. Vanilla, for instance, can be made practically over night, but Sauer's Vanilla requires more than a year from the time the beans are received until the finished product is turned out. This process, with the high-grade materials used, insures a Vanilla with the true, fine flavor and bouquet.

Quality has made Sauer's THE LARGEST SELLING BRAND in the U. S., seventcen highest awards at American and European Expositions for

Purity, Strength and Fine Flavor THE C. F. SAUER COMPANY RICHMOND, VIRGINIA





A MAY-DAY dance on the greensward breathes the spirit of the old-time May-day. The beruffled, tight-waisted and full-skirted dress of the girls in the picture, and the wigs and knee-breeches of the men, bring back the days when, long ago, the May-pole appeared on the "green" of every town on the first day of May.

John Wolcott Adams, the famous pen-and-ink artist, has designed six pictures especially for the THE DELINEATOR, and this May-day card is the third in the series.

The card can be used for a place-card or as an invitation to a May-day party. The figures of the dancers in their charming and becoming Colonial dress also suggest costumes for May-day festivities. The cards have been printed on "quality" card-board, and the clever hostess can brighten them with water-colors. Twelve cards will be sent for a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Address the Entertainment Editor, THE DELINEATOR Service Department, Butterick Building, New York City.

MAY MERRY-MAKING

A May-day Party and a Graduation Frolic

By Edna Erle Wilson

AHE first day of May is not merely the first day of May.

It is May-day, the time when gay baskets of posies mysteriously appear upon door-knobs.

It's altogether a wonderful day, and an especially appropriato time for any social entertainment

Any one who is planning a party for this date can not do better than follow the traditions which have given the occasion its peculiar charm.

Invitations in the shape of dainty little baskets filled with flowers are particularly pleas-

The invitations may be written on rolled slips of paper, tied with narrow green ribbons, and concealed among the blossoms. Old-fashioned wording lends an air of quaintness to the missives.

An ye will come to an old-time partie,

At eight o'clock on ye first day o' May Ye shall be met with a welcome most heartie, For Mistress —— is inviting a companie gay.

These wishes must be made aloud, and will doubtless range from the ridiculous to the sentimental, if not the sublime.

Then it's time for the May-pole dance, with-out which this merry fête would be incomplete.

As the gay dancers trip around the pole, winding the brightly colored ribbons in and out, they are presented with pieturesque favors consisting of folly-bells, beribboned wands and posy-trimmed hats.

A Graduation Frolic

GRADUATION frolie is a happy way to close the end of the school year.

ligh-school and college students alike will enjoy one last good time together, and the more informal the oceasion the longer it will live in their memories

If the affair is to take place in a town or village, no better spot could be selected than some one's deserted barn. If it occurs at college, the gynmasium is the one place suitable.

The invitations are written in the form of a school announcement on stiff white paper, folded once, bookwise.

They bid all the pupils be on hand at a cer-

WILD flowers and quantities of apple and peach blossoms will convert the most staid living-room into a veritable flowergarden.

If the party day arrives before the flowers do, the hostess can make bare branches flower very realistically by pinning on blossoms made of pink crêpe-paper

When the guests arrive, the men are led into one room and the girls into another.

Across one corner of the men's room is stretched a clothes-line, laden with little bags made of various shades of silk.

These bags must be hit with a bow and arrow before they belong to the guests.

Each bag contains a certain number of bone buttons. The purpose of these bags will be discovered only when the men are led into a second room into which the feminine guests disappeared upon their arrival.

THERE above a dark curtain blooms a row of living posies.

These flowers are paper bags, decorated to resemble anything from a bold yellow sunflower to a shy little bluet.

Through holes, blue and brown and black eves flash.

When an auctioneer mounts the stand and proelaims that the flowers are for sale to the highest bidder, the fun is on and buttons are given up in a reckless manner.

The flowers are auctioned off in regular order and as each one is knocked down to the highest bidder a record is made of the transaction.

The girls must keep their places and their disguises until all the flowers are bought. The disguises are then

discarded and the boys claim their partners for the game of "wishes," which is played at small tables.

The requirements for this game are nothing more than a box standing in the center of the table and the bone buttons which the boys used to bid for the girls. One large button is used to flip the other buttons into the box.

Every one at the table takes a turn, and when a eouple has flipped in ten buttons that couple is allowed to make a wish.

tain hour on a given date, and request that they appear in costume.

Of eourse this means calieo dresses and sunbonnets for the girls; and overalls, bright ties and big farm hats for the masculine guests.

The room should be decorated for the occasion with strings of lanterns.

Fresh straw may be seattered over the floor. and bales of hay and boxes furnish seats.

Indian blankets may be spread upon the floor, and cushions provide not only a place to sit but also a bright spot of color.

BOUGHS of trees and festoons of leaves decorate the walls, and in one corner of the room a stone erock of lemonade is placed.

The container is eovered with greenery and a long-handled dipper hangs beside this realistic spring.

Partners are chosen for the first game of the evening by having the girls retire behind a screen and throw out apples which are tied to long strings.

The boys catch the apples and have as their partners the girls holding the strings to which they are attached.

Booklets with penells attached are then distributed.

Each guest is then requested to write a description of his or her partner.

Of course the name of the person is not used in the description, but the writer must sign his own name and also give the name of the person whom he is describing.

After a certain length of time has been allowed the papers are collected, numbered and read aloud, the reader giving only the number.

The guests are given cards with as many numerals on them as there are descriptions to be read.

After each number is read the members of the audience must register their guesses.

The writer of the description which evokes the largest number of correct answers wins the prize.

Refreshments are served upon a cloth spread upon the floor. Sandwiches, doughnuts, cookies, apples nuts, raisins and eandy make a suitable menu.

Ease and Elegance

CELF-CONSCIOUSNESS brings timidity, restrained action and awkwardness. The use of Delatone relieves the mind from anxious watchfulness of movement, and at the same time permits unembarrassed wearing of the sleeveless gowns or sheer sleeves in the

present fashions. Unhampered movement, artless grace and easy elegance are made possible with Delatone. That is why-



"they all use Delatone"

Delatone is an old and well-known scientific preparation, for the quick, safe and certain removal of hairy growths, no matter how thick or stubborn.

Beauty specialists recommend Delatone for removal of objectionable hair from face, neck or arms. After application, the skin is clear, firm and hairless.

Druggists sell Delatone; or an original 1-oz. jar will be mailed to any address upon receipt of \$1 by

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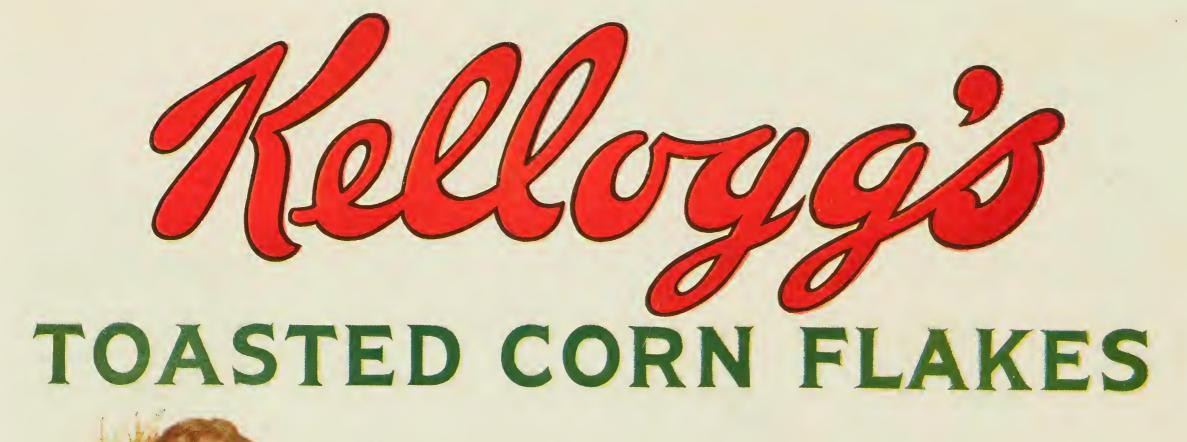
MORE ideas to make May-day merry! A special menu for the May-day party will be mailed to you upon receipt of a stamped, self-ad-dressed envelope. You may also obtain directions for a May-pole dance and the clever game of 'Graduation Romances" by sending a stamped envelope. Address the Entertainment Editor, THE

DELINEATOR Service Depart-

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York City.

THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 55



"Won its favor through its flavor"



NATURE puts sweetness in corn. Kelloggs keep it for you in these rich, crisp, gold-glinting flakes-the original and the favorite. It is the Kellogg's flavor-the secret excellence which cannot be duplicated.

Try Kellogg's now. You will enjoy their ovenfreshness; our wax-tite package brings them to you so fresh and sweet that you almost detect the piping-hot aroma drifting from our oven doors. Ask your grocer for Kellogg's; you'll see this sig-Ask your grocer for the addition of the second seco

KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO. Battle Creek, Mich.

BEAUTY BOWDER

You, too, Can Have Beauty Instantly!

Men cluster around her. And why not, for who can deny the witchery of a beautiful complexion? A white skin, lustrous and soft as satin, with the rich color glowing in the cheeks.

First a touch of fragrant Pompeian DAY Cream. Work this softening vanishing cream well into the skin, so that the powder will not stick in spots. Now the Pompeian BEAUTY Powder, with its pearly touch and captivating perfume. Then a bit of Pompeian BLOOM on the cheeks. This touch of color adds the bloom of youthful beauty and makes your eyes seem darker and more lustrous. Presto! What a change in a few moments.

Pompeian DAY Cream (Vanishing). Keeps the skin smooth and velvety. Removes face shine. Has an exquisite perfume. All druggists, 50c.

Pompeian BEAUTY Powder. Adds a lovely clearness to the skin. Stays on unusually long. Pure and harmless. Shades, white, brunette and flesh. All druggists, 50c.

Pompeian BLOOM. A rouge that is imperceptible when properly applied. With vanity mirror and French puff; in three shades, light, dark, and medium (the popular shade). All druggists, 50c.

Special Half-Box Offer

(Positively only one to a family)

To one person only in a family we will send a box of Pompeian BEAUTY Powder (containing exactly one-half regular 50c package) and samples of DAY Cream and BLOOM for only two dimes. With the samples you can make many interesting beauty experiments.

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Polenticularity Development vanishing
POMPEIAN CO. , 2099 Superior Ave., Cleveland, O. Gentlemen: Enclosed please find two dimes for which send me your special <i>powder</i> offer. No mem- ber of my family has accepted this offer before.
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City
Flesh shade sent unless white or brunette requested

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THE HOME HE SHOULD HAVE HAD

[Continued from page 1]

her what I had been taught about child-placing in the six months past.

HAD always thought, and I venture to guess that you had, too, that the process of child-adoption was merely a matter of finding a child that wanted a home and a home that wanted a child, and bringing the two together.

Even this process, a few years ago, was a difficult matter. Folks the world over had a prejudice against the adopted child. They said he wasn't likely to turn out well. So they herded the dependent children in asylums, did what they could for them collectively, and there let the matter stand.

THE DELINEATOR has always taken great pride in the fact that it did so much ten years ago, in its Child-Adoption Campaign, to overcome this prejudice.

The war, too, has changed the psychology of human beings toward the homeless child. For four years our hearts, our homes and our pocketbooks have been wide open to the suffer-

And they are fighting the ignorant, well-meaning people and the ignorant, vicious people who unconsciously or consciously are trading on the helplessness of the dependent ehild.

THE science they have developed is a very elaborate one.

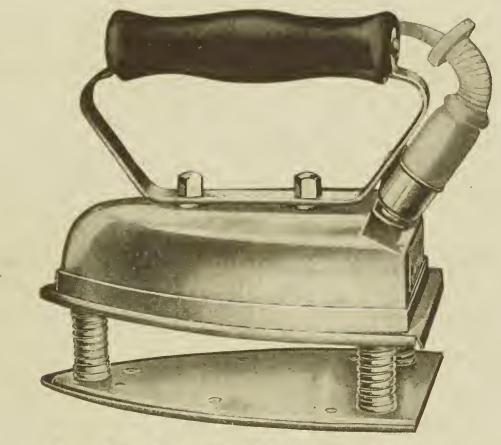
It requires on the part of one who would use it, first of all, a dispassionate, well-trained mind.

It requires absolutely straight thinking. Above all it requires sanity and the acquire-ment of a special technique in the different phases of child study.

No wonder that when the layman offers help the child expert shivers.

I've been looking out of the window again and wondering how I could put on paper the things I've been learning about ehildren.

LET'S take the case of Arthur. Fifteen years ago Arthur was eight years old. He was a yellow-haired, bluc-eyed boy in an



UNIVERSAL Electric Iron

Does away with the dread, drudgery and discomfort of ironing day and saves you the many tiresome steps between the ironing board and stove.

Eliminates the hot kitchen and does in a couple of hours the work that used to take the best part of a day to accomplish.

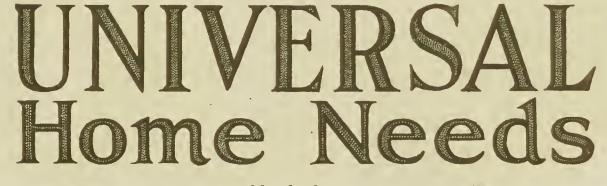
Greater heat storage capacity does away with "waiting for the

iron to heat up" and makes easy work of the heaviest ironing.

UNIVERSAL Electric Home Needs comprise a wide variety of electrical cooking and heating appliances, each one of which has been designed to fill a distinct need in the home.



UNIVERSAL Electric Toaster No. E 946. **\$**6.35



ers of the world, and although our generosity has been directed chiefly toward Europe, the backwash of this deep tide of sympathy is beginning to show in this country.

For instance, more and more people, recalling our earlier work, are asking this magazine to find ehildren for them; more and more we have felt the necessity of going into this wonderful work again.

And it is this feeling that led to the events that in turn led to the intensive education which we are going to share with you women who read this.

SOME months ago we went to several of the foremost child-placing agencies in this country and offered to find homes among our readers for any of the children they might desire to place in our hands.

The agencies received us eoldly!

Yes, coldly is the word!

In fact, when a DELINEATOR representative first talked to some of the people who are expert in child-placing, she says they turned up their coat collars and shivered.

The reception seemed a little queer, but we quickly discovered that it was not personal.

These people had no objection to baby editors or to household magazines. But they were afraid, deadly afraid, of the layman's blundering hands in the science of childplacing.

THEY love ehildren, these people, and they love them, not because, like you and me, they sentimentalize over them.

They love them because they know the soul and the body of the child as even a mother does not know them.

They love them because they know, as do no other people in the world, the unspeakable sufferings of mind and body that are being visited on tens of thousands of dependent children to-day through stupidity and ignorance.

They love children more than you and I do beeause, underpaid and overworked, they are devoting their lives to the study of adjusting little children to the hard conditions of the life in which fate has placed them.

There is only a handful of them, these experts.

Painfully, slowly, during the past few years they have developed a science of ehild-placing.

Quite alone, quite unheralded and unsung, they are putting up one of the most remarkable fights the world has ever known.

They fight for the happiness and well-being of little children.

orphanage.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell wanted to adopt a boy.

They went to the orphanage.

The boys were lined up and Arthur, the most attractive-appearing, was chosen.

The Maxwells said they didn't want to know the little fellow's history; that, after all, environment was everything.

The superintendent of the asylum was glad to know this, for he knew little about Arthur and he, too, believed that environment was paramount.

The Maxwells were well-to-do people.

To little Arthur was given every opportunity for fine development, except one.

No child-placing expert ever studied him.

TO-DAY Arthur is in another kind of an asylum.

He developed epilepsy when he was fourteen years old, and the Maxwells consider the whole idea of ehild-adoption a failure.

Let us suppose that instead of fifteen years ago it was now that the Maxwells wished to adopt a boy.

We'll suppose that the asylum, instead of being run by a sentimentalist, has by a rare chance a ehild-placing expert on its staff.

This is the gist of what would have been told the Maxwells concerning little Arthur:

'Mother-well-meaning, refined, overworked; died of tuberculosis.

"Father-a periodical drunkard. Never supported his family. His eharaeteristics otherwise unknown.

"Relatives on mother's side, respectable, hard-working people, but too many children of their own to take Arthur. Little information to be had of father's relatives except that two of the family were subject to 'faintingspells' or 'heart-attacks.'

"Positive Wassermann test made when he entered the orphanage showed Arthur to have a syphilitic taint. Active symptoms now cured, but at puberty trouble often develops in such cases. Intelligence tests show Arthur one year retarded according to age-level tests but striking irregularities demonstrated. Good memory, poor control of mental processes and in manual performance. Particularly good in number work, and has good musical ability. Generally good-natured, but at times exceedingly obstinate and subject to rare short periods of very bad temper. Not a promising boy.

In other words, child-placing is a seience. [Concluded on page 58]



UNIVERSAL Four Heat Electric Grill No. E 984. \$9.50

Lunch Box With Vacuum Bottle No. 310. \$4.00

No doubt one or more appliances bearing the UNI-VERSAL Trade Mark are already giving satisfactory service in your home. There are probably many others you could use to advantage. With food and domestic help scarce and high in price it takes but a short time for any "Universal" item to pay for itself-and what comfort they bring into your home.

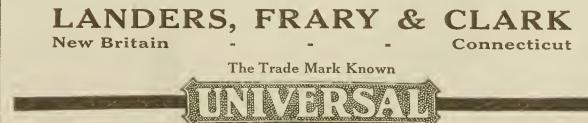


UNIVERSAL Bread Maker Three Sizes \$2.75 to \$4.50

Ask your dealer to show you the UNIVERSAL Line next time you shop. Every piece is guaranteed to do all we claim for it.

> **UNIVERSAL** Cutlery Made for every cutting purpose in a variety of patterns, sizes and prices to meet the needs of everyone

On sale at Hardware and Housefurnishing Stores. Electric Appliances at Electric Lighting Companies and Electrical Dealers Write for free booklet No. 51



in Every Home

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Through trade-mark registration the U.S. Govt. protects you against imitations and safeguards our interests. CREX rugs, by giving satisfaction in millions of homes, justly deserve the proud name they bear.

In attractiveness and adaptability they outrank all other so-called inexpensive floor coverings.

Use them the year 'round! Your housework will be less burdensome, for they're easily cleaned and as easy to handle.

> Three weaves-De Luxe, Herringbone and Regular-in wide variety of patterns and colorings to choose from. All grass rugs are not CREX. Don't be deceived by imitations. Insist on the genuine.



EIGHT years ago little Mary was taken at six years of age by the Browns four weeks!" They knew nothing of her forebears, but she was pretty and well-behaved.

THE HOME HE SHOULD HAVE HAD

[Concluded from page 57]

At twelve Mary was sullen and unresponsive and was considered stupid, lazy

The Browns were discouraged and disgusted and they returned her to the orphanage. In the six years that had elapsed since Mary

had left them, the modern medical and psychological tests had been brought to the asylum.

The child expert took Mary in hand. Ho found her normal physically and of

more than average intelligence, but evidently with few mental interests. After giving the matter long thought he

studied the Browns. He found them very simple, honest, hard-

working people.

There was not a book in the house.

Mr. Brown was a rather stupid, tyrannical man

Mrs. Brown was good-natured, but ignorant to an astounding degree.

"The expert then found a college professor's family that was willing to help, and Mary was placed in this home, where were beauty, peaco, books, pictures, music.

That was two years ago

To-day Mary is as bright and happy and busy a girl as there is in America.

Why? Because, by nature refined, intel-lectual and sensitive, sho had first been placed in an environment where every natural impulso was repressed and outraged.

When the opportunities that her mind and temperament demanded were given her, Mary blossomed liko a rose.

A proper study of the Browns eight years ago would have given them a stolid, plodding child, who would have been perfectly contented in the Brown environment.

Child-adoption is the most wonderful altruism this hard old world knows when it is based on science and common sense and not on selfishness and ignorance and sentimentality.

Not that the editor of this magazine doesn't know how difficult it is in handling children not to let tear-blinded eyes blur the inward vision.

Let me tell you about Oscar.

Last week I borrowed this little nine-yearold from a charitable organization.

I wanted to take some forlorn little chap to the Hippodrome, and so they loaned me Oscar. He was blue-eyed and freckle-faced and snub-nosed.

First we went to a tea-room, where we indulged in chicken croquettes, milk, ice-cream and cake. After that we were prepared to get acquainted.

'Oscar," I asked, "why do you suppose I invited you to this party?'

I don't know, ma'am," he replied.

"Wo thought," I explained, "that perhaps the magazine I work for could find a nico man and woman who have no children of their own and would like to adopt you and your httle brother.

"I wanted to get to know you so that I might tell people about you. Do you liko that idea?

'No, ma'am," replied Oscar after a long pause.

I gave him another piece of cake and after a time I asked, "Oscar, can you swim?"

'Yes, ma'am.' "Can you, indeed! Who taught you, my dear?

"My father. He taught me to fish, too. He was pretty good, except when he got "She was sick a long time; I guess three or

"Oh, I'm so sorry, Oscar. We must try to find some people who will be father and mother to you and your little brother; mustn't we, Oscar?

"No, ma'am."

"But why not, Oscar?" "I got a grandmother and a aunt.

"I'd rather be with my own folks; I don't care how poor they are.'

"But, Oscar dear, they can't take care of two little boys.

Suddenly something flamed into the dumb blue eye

"Wouldn't you think," he asked, his lips and chin quivering, "that those two grown-up people would be able to take care of two kids? We wouldn't eat much."

I pretended not to see the quivering lips, I couldn't explain to the little fellow that it was not poverty, but unwillingness, that kept that family from assuming its just responsibility.

HARD to be cool-headed when a child is suffering, isn't it? Hard not to rush Oscar and his little brother off to the first reliable family that asks for him.

But a quiet, firm, far-visioned child-placing expert stands between Oscar and misplaced sentiment.

He is sensitive and refined and loyal.

The people who take him must take his brother

It would mar Oscar's life to be separated from little Hal. It would mar it still more if ho were placed with people who through lack of understanding added to his memory scars. There must be tests and studying and careful

adjusting on both sides. The children's heredity must be recognized

and in the light of it they must be dealt with patiently and intelligently.

Not a simple matter, child-adoption, is

It didn't take much educating of this kind to make The DELINEATOR understand why the experts were cold, nor did it take much of it to make us perceive the greatest opportunity of service to childhood and parenthood that any magazine ever had.

And when these specialists understood how deeply we appreciated the opportunity and the responsibility, they opened their minds and hearts to us.

They helped us to organize a department which we know now will be one of our most important activities.

To find such children for such parents that each will derive the fullest happiness and benefit from being brought together, this is the task to which we reverently set our hands.

ON ANOTHER page of this article is a list of the distinguished men and women who are advising THE DELINEATOR in this work.

THE DELINEATOR has entered tho fight, backing the child-experts.

Month by month it is going to present to you pictures of children pronounced by these people fit for adoption.

But, more than this, month by month it is going to give you the information that these students of dependent children have sweated out on the problem of child adjustment.

It will be for you, as for us, a vast mine of information not only regarding the dependent child but regarding your own.

And it will provide reading as thrilling, as poignant as the story of little David Copper-field, or of Oliver Twist, or of lonely little Esther of "Bleak House."



Cleans Closet Bowls Without Scouring

Sani-Flush relieves you of one of the most bothersome household tasks - cleaning the closet bowl.

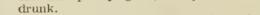
Sprinkle a little Sani-Flush into the bowl, follow directions and flush. Rust, incrustations and stains in both bowl and trap disappear quickly -without injury to bowl or connections.

Order a can of Sani-Flush today.

Ask your dealer at once for Sani-Flush. If he ts unable to supply you immediately, send us 25c (stamps or coin) for a full size can postpaid.

THE HYGIENIC PRODUCTS CO. 515 Walnut Avenue, Canton, Ohio

Canadian Agents HAROLD F. RITCHIE & CO., Ltd., Toronto



"He lost his legs under a train, so he can't swim now. My father was good to my mother except when he was drunk.

'My mother died. She suffered something terrible toward the last.

We know that you are going to wish us Godspeed. We know that you women of America are going to follow us shoulder to shoulder in this new-old battle for the happiness of the child.

The Most Becoming Sport

[Concluded from page 5]]

sport alone. In my many years' experience as riding-master I have occasionally met women who told me that they would like to learn to ride, but were afraid that they were not strong enough,

This I can say with absolute confidence: Correct horseback riding indulged in within reason never injured any one's health!

On the contrary, many a sickly, anemic woman has found it the quickest way to travel along the Road to Health.

After a brisk canter in the open air the blood is tingling, lungs are full of oxygen, and the rider is anxiously listening for the sound of the dinner-bell.

I have had physicians send their patients to me and the results of a few weeks' riding havo been remarkable.

THE sturdy women of the Western moun-

tains and prairies who live in their saddlesaccording to the moving pictures at leastare a refutation of the theory that riding is injurious to women.

For delicate children it spells salvation. And it should be as much a child's educa-

tion as music-lessons or dancing-school.

The youngsters take to the saddle as if born to it, with none of the nervousness that older people have to overcome.

For that reason, learning to ride in childhood is a great advantage; but there is no age limit for taking up this sport.

I have taught many middle-aged women who had never touched a saddle in their lives to ride correctly after a few lessons.

The first thing a woman must do when she starts in to ridc is to overcome her fear of her mount

If she is afraid, she instinctively tautens her muscles and saws on the reins, transmitting her nervousness to the horse, who senses it at once and becomes panicky and restive.

It is generally the rider who shies rather than the horse.

The cause of this fear often lies in the feeling of insecurity that comes from an incorrect saddle position, or perhaps from tho type of the saddle used.

THE cross-saddle has outlived the raised

hands of horror that first greeted it, and is entirely safe and correct for the slender woman, but she who is afraid of potatoes and chocolate creams should choose the side saddle, which offers a better knee-grip and a more secure seat to a stout rider.

Good form in the saddle means a perfect balance, a position of easy erectness, shoulders level, reins carried in the left hand, and both hands held on a level with the waist, neither being allowed to hang at the side, military fashion. Such a position looks well and lessens the exertion and strain on both horse and rider.

Coaching and hunting to the hounds are phases of horsemanship that ought not to bo allowed to slip back into the realm of the picturesque past.

In the Riding and Driving Club of Brooklyn we are reviving the tally-ho and several old English cross-country hunts with scarlet coats, horns and hounds that Dickens has immortalized.

I believe that her morning horseback canter in the park will soon be as much a part of the smart woman's day as her facial massage or her afternoon tea at the hotel of the mode. For the middle-aged woman who wishes to retain the spirit of youth, the delicate woman looking for a pleasant form of exercise, and the lover of sport for sport's sake it is the ideal form of diversion.

And for the woman who wishes to be beautiful-and that means all women-there is no cream or rosy Parisian paste on her dressing-table that can give her cheeks the color that comes from a brisk canter through the shine and winds of the great out-ofdoors.



An Invitation Canada

UNDER the stress of War, the Allies have learned many things, chief of which is that they have a common purpose, common ideals and a common humanity. War has made them better acquainted.

In the days of Peace this better acquaintance should continue, particularly between such near and good neighbors as Canada and the United States. It is for this reason that Canadians wish to emphasize that if any Americans decide to visit Canada this summer, they will be more welcome even than in the past.

They will find a country of unique grandeur and beauty if they come, for instance, to the Canadian Rockies. They will travel in Canada over a railway, the service of which has not been impaired by War, to hotels of which the Canadian Pacific is justly proud. They will, moreover, find a standard of comfort which the experienced traveler appreciates.

But, most of all, Canadians desire Americans to know that they wish to get still better acquainted. They like to visit your country and would like you to come and see theirs.

In spite of the War the Canadian Pacific Railway has maintained its organization of offices and agencies in the United States and these are at your service for information and particulars.





Renew Your Linoleum

S your linoleum dull and deadlooking? Bring it back to life and it will reflect a bright, clean, wellcared-for home. All you need is Johnson's Prepared Wax and a cloth. The Wax gives a dry, glossy, dustless polish of great beauty and durability.

Johnson's Prepared Wax brings out the pattern of linoleum-preserves it - and protects it from wear. It doesn't take long-an ordinary sized floor can be polished in less than an hour and it may be walked upon immediately. Waxed linoleum and tile is easy to keep clean-it requires but little care.

JOHNSON'S Liquid and Paste PREPARED WAX

Polish all your furniture, woodwork and floors with Johnson's Prepared Wax. It protects and preserves the varnish, adding years to its life and beauty. It covers up mars and small surface scratches and prevents checking.

Has the soft-coal soot given your furniture and woodwork a dull, grimy appearance? Try the magie of Johnson's Prepared Waxit eleans and polishes in one operation.

A Dust-Proof Auto Polish

Auto owners will find Johnson's Liquid Wax the most satisfactory polish for their cars. It sheds water and dust and makes a "wash" last twice as long. It adds years to the life of automobile varnish. Write for our booklet on Keeping Cars Young-it's free.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, Racine, Wis.



MADEMOISELLE OF THE MOTTLED TENT

[Continued from page 8]

night occur between Doubseourt and the

city. This trench-stained captain of bombardiers The wariest of avoided startling his quarry. The wariest of damsels could have suspected no guile, as a weary and wounded permissionaire limped into the same compartment, and compared his coupon of bonne fortune with the number of the opposite seat.

"Here I am," he observed, lifting his port-manteau into the luggage-rack.

"Oh, monsieur; it is you."

"Bon chance! Mademoiselle also makes a journey?"

'Yes; to Paris."

"And I—on my *permission*." "I am very glad," she remarked. "It would be a long day to travel alone.

My day will be all too short."

Mademoiselle smiled; and the affair began auspiciously

Ilis French gallantry amused the American. Her brown eyes twinkled into his, but with an expression that baffled him; they were so honest. so direct, so void of invitation. He would have felt amateurish to pursue her with flatteries. No; his theory of attack must be strategically different. It should open with a skirmishing tête-à-tête as allies and good friends.

First he must study the terrane, and a newspaper conecaled his reconnaissance. Underneath it he saw two little feet demurely crossed and graceful despite their heavy boots. Above his paper he noted that she removed her wide-brimmed hat, which had given her a somewhat mannish air, belied by the softness of her lips. Presently he heard a peculiar clicking, as of a tiny machine gun; then her voice, so low that he failed to catch the words.

"I beg pardon, mademoiselle," dropping his paper.

"Seventy-eight," she murmured. "Knit two-purl two- What is it, monsieur?"

HERE was the undefended opening; and he might have plunged in with a declaration that already he counted the hours of life upon those fingers

But her brown eyes disconcerted him; the wise René made no such blunder.

However, he found a charm in being silent until she came to the end of a row and looked

up. "Of what is monsieur thinking?"

Another opening; but instead of the conventional reply he answered soberly:

"I was thinking of the difference between you fascinating Americans and our French

'And that I'm a most outrageous person to be running around your country alone?

'Oh, no; but our system is different.

'If I were French, I'd break it up," she announced.

'But my dear mademoiselle, a young girl should be protected-

'By three chaperons and a policeman?"

H18 Parisian intimates must have cluckled could they have heard that scapegrace du Roizy posing as a champion of the proprieties.

Love he had exhaustively discussed with various young women, but never marriage.

She let him advance unchallenged, then broke in with a protest:

"Some people say no," she answered, and laughed.

'Being an artiste, mademoiselle can understand. I go to Paris on permission, and to get my allowance I must please my aunt, the Princess du Roizy-Cellamare.'

"And the girl you marry must also please your aunt.'

"Of a surety, mademoiselle, unless she were rich, and made me quite independent."

"Independent! Independent!"

The American's eyes flashed.

"To live on your wife's money?"

"One needs to live, mademoiselle."

"In our country—" she spoke vigorously— 'no man that's half a man is willing to live on his wife.

"How singular!" the Frenchman ejaculated. "And no woman could love him if he did. I'd hate him-hate him. When I marry, it

shall be to please myself.' "But your father? Your mother?"

"I have none; only a brother."

"And your expectations?"

"I have no expectations."

"Pity! Pity!" he muttered unconsciously.

"What did you say?" she asked. "I said, 'What pity; what pity!

"Without expectations mademoiselle can

not hope to marry in her own class.

Instead of weeping and bewailing the sadness of her case, this incomprehensible mademoiselle laughed and laughed again.

"So that's it. If I were squint-eyed, onelegged. humpbacked - with millions 'Mademoiselle! Ah, listen, mademoiselle!

Suppose I came to you, and said: 'Mademoiselle, since morning I love you

truly. I wish to marry you. "So quickly? And in that tone? I should continue to laugh.

"You are not convincing. Our boys and girls know each other better; they grow up together, and have their childhood sweethearts

'No, no, no," he protested. "Not in France.

That would never do; never. "It does do, very nicely."

'And mademoiselle has had her sweethearts?

'Plenty of them. French girls never have a bit of fun.³

"Then suppose I possess only one hundred and fifty-four francs two sous-the guardian

of mademoiselle would not listen-'I am the one to do the listening.'

"And my aunt would allow nothing for a dowerless alliance.

Again she tossed her head and laughed.

"But, mademoiselle—" he seemed utterly routed and bewildered—"what can a Frenchman do?

'I'll tell you what an American would do. He'd come to me with a light shining in his eyes-the light that glorifies a woman. Then he would say:

'I love you, and want you always. With these two hands I shall conquer our place, and win you, you only, for my share of the world.

Then I should place my hand in his, and walk forth by his side into the world, with our faces to the future-and without a fear,'

'HE1R morning had been a fencing-match, with an occasional thrust that hurt. Their afternoon passed as a mellow relaxa-

tion. Three years of isolation and death had left

Illustration from The House Beautiful

The House Beautiful

Are you quite satisfied with your house this spring? Or does the living-room furniture hint that it would like to withdraw under the flattering shelter of an attractive cretonne covering?

Are you on the point of spending your little nest-egg on two or three pieces when a mahogany gate-legged table might give the room just the touch it needs?

Is your hall regarded as a place for coats and hats, umbrellas and rubbers, whereas it should, by the simple arrangement of a mirror, a table, two candlesticks and a chair, give atmosphere to the whole house?

Or, perhaps, your problems go deeper. Are you

Deciding on the location of your new house? Deciding on the style of architecture you will follow? Deciding on the material you will use, wood-brick-stucco? Deciding on the layout of your grounds?

If, in a word, you are interested in any question relating to your house and grounds, we suggest that you first safeguard yourself against disappointment by consulting

The House Beautiful

What is The House Beautiful? It is a large, handsome monthly magazine, in which leading architects, interior decorators, home economic experts, landscape architects, show by richly illustrated articles just how the money you plan to spend in building, remodeling or furnishing your house may be laid out to the best advantage.

SPECIAL OFFER: FIVE MONTHS FOR \$1.00 25c a copy Regular rate \$3.00 a year

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GENTLEMEN: In accordance with your special offer, find enclosed \$1.00* for a five months' subscription to The House Beautiful.

Name_

City_

*Foreign postage 45c extra; Canadían postage 20c extra.

But you permit a girl no choice of her own husband?

"Choice is made for them by the parents or guardians. For example, my aunt goes to your father and says:

'Neighbor, your daughter has a dowry of ten thousand francs and a pasture.

'My son will have six thousand and a herd of cattle.

'So you marry the cattle to the pasture?'' 'Naturally they are considered before a

contract is signed. 'But it is not eonsidered whether you dis-

like me or I dislike you.

"Obedient children have no dislikes. Some day, of course, the wife loves another manyou see how it goes.

René shrugged his shoulders at a corollary which must be politely glossed, and continued:

"PERHAPS I might meet you, as I did this morning, then go home and say to my aunt

"There is a nice girl."

"But my aunt says:

"' 'No; I wish you to marry so-and-so.' "And I say:

"'Yes, aunt.'"

"If you had any spunk, you'd say, 'No, aunt.

"But suppose one's aunt owns all the property and cuts off one's allowance?'

Then one must go to work; one has two hands-and one's leg will get strong."

Surely mademoiselle does not comprehend. I am the heir to my aunt.

Intuition warned René that he was making a sad mess and must reenforce his position. So he produced a card:

Capitaine le Comte du Roizy

HIS polite tender veiled a double strategy, forcing mademoiselle to exchange.

A tiny pocket within her hand-bag held a case enclosing many cards.

One of these she had already taken out when she spied another, the only one of its kind, nestling among some scraps.

And the girl's eyes twinkled as she presented this:

> Janet Ruthven The Ruthven Repertoire Co.

As her card bore a penciled telephone address, the Frenchman hastily tucked it away.

'Mademoiselle Ruthven --- " everything flashed across his mind: the tent, the professor, the stage at Doubscourt--- "ah, mademoiselle is an artiste?

hungering vacancies in his heart, an emptiness that shallow gaiety would hide but never fill.

The girl gave him a frank companionship that he had scarcely dreamed of from a woman.

So René found himself talking of how he had marched out from Paris on that far-away August morning, out from the superficial city, into the reality, into the shadow.

Her busy fingers resumed their knitting; the train rumbled and rattled, stopping, going on again.

Sometimes he spoke connectedly, sometimes in fragments, of his daily and nightly toil, the loneliness, the death of comrades, how he had gained his croix de guerre and médaille milíta**i**re

And last he told of how the wound had come which sent him back to Paris.

With the simplicity of a child the crippled bombardier talked on and on, while she at times leaned forward to pat his hand and give him comfort.

TOWN after town flashed by-Sens, Montereau, Fontainebleau, Melun.

They were entering the gloomy barn of the Gare de Lyon.

Their train had stopped; his day was done.

"Come, my friend," she said. "I shall drop you at your hotel. A car is waiting for me." Unnoted among the motley crowd of soldiers and civilians, a girl in khaki helped a

limping bombardier toward the gate. He was alone with her, and their adventure was just about to begin, when a well-dressed

American greeted mademoiselle at the gate: "I was so impatient that I came to the station.'

RENÉ glared politely at the undesirable, who was introduced as Mr. Gilleas, and

assumed proprietary charge of mademoiselle.

Mr. Gilleas piloted them both to a splendid blue limousine-which did not belong to the Government-and placed mademoiselle on the front seat, leaving René to fret and fidget on luxurious cushions at the rear.

Mademoiselle herself took the wheel.

"Now, Captain du Roizy, where shall I drop you?'

"Hotel de Lodi," was where he asked to be dropped. "My aunt lives there.

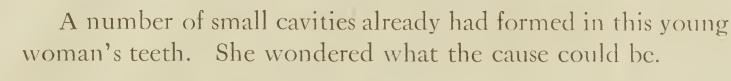
Then, listen as he might to their animated conversation, they reached the Lodí without his gaining the slightest clue as to their relationship.

He had been dropped at the hotel, dropped [Continued on page 62]

.Street_

State

The Litmus Test Papers told her that she must check "Acid-Mouth"



A friend advised her to make the Litmus Paper Test. She did so at once, and it was a mighty good thing that she did. For the paper turned pink and told her that she had "Acid-Mouth."

Looking in the mirror, it was but natural for her to imagine what her teeth would look like late in life unless she checked the *tasteless, insidious* acids that gradually weaken the enamel and expose the soft interior—*the very life of a tooth*—to the destructive action of germs.

This girl—now well on her guard—has a reliable dentist examine her teeth twice a year and **uses Pebeco Tooth Paste** regularly twice a day to counteract "Acid-Mouth."

Why is this girl's experience of interest to you? Because you very likely have "Acid-Mouth."

Dental authorities believe that 95 in every 100 persons have "Acid-Mouth" and that it is the chief cause of toothache and tooth decay. Your chances to escape "Acid-Mouth" would therefore seem to be only one in twenty, unless you take proper precautions to check the condition.

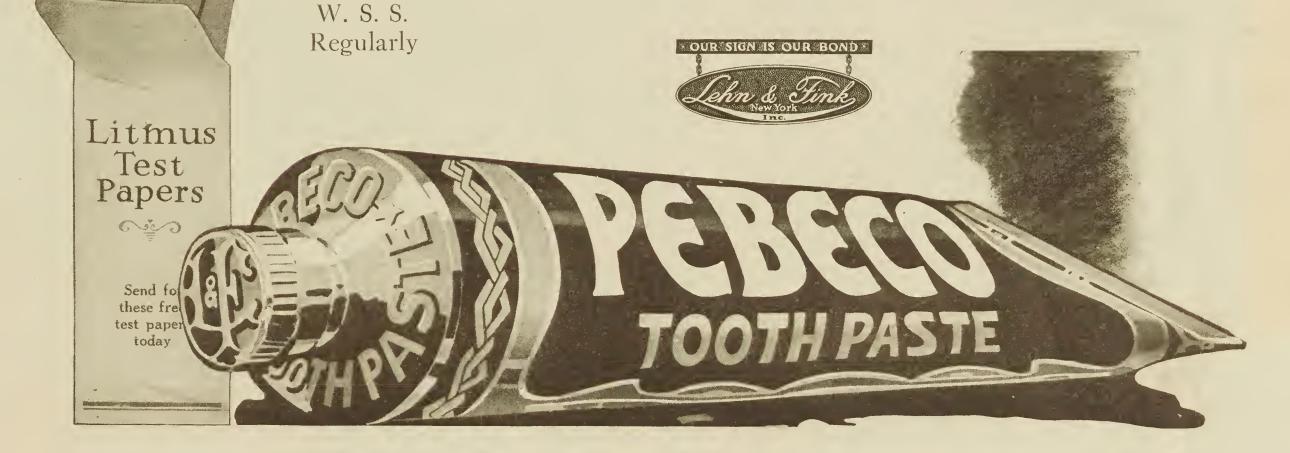
What are proper precautions? Go see your dentist more often. Use Pebeco night and morning, because—as the Litmus Paper Test will readily prove to you—it does counteract "Acid-Mouth."

Pebeco Tooth Paste makes other just claims to popularity. It whitens and brightens the teeth, improves the gums, increases the healthy flow of saliva, and endows the whole mouth with a delightful exhilaration. And its flavor is refreshingly undisguised.

Send for Free Litmus Test Papers

Place one of the blue Litmus Papers on your tongue. If it remains blue, your mouth is free from an unfavorable acid condition. If it turns pink you have "Acid-Mouth." Prove this by brushing your teeth with Pebeco and making another test with a second paper. It will *not* change color. You can buy Pebeco Tooth Paste, with which to make the test, at the drug store where you trade regularly. Pebeco is sold by druggists everywhere.

Manufactured by LEHN & FINK, Inc., 120 William Street, N.Y.



Buy



Insure Your Good Food Against Spoilage

This year Uncle Sam urges you more than ever to help conserve food by home canning. This task calls for a considerable investment of money, time and labor, but will result in a decided economy if successful.

The greatest single element for success after using good products is to be sure of your jar rubbers.

USCO Kold Pak Jar Rubbers

are made of a special quality of rubber, specially prepared for this one special purpose. It is the best jar rubber that the largest rubber manufacturers in the world know how to produce.

Neither the heat, steam, nor pressure of any processing affects them in any way. If your grocer hasn't them, it will pay you to look further.

United States Rubber Company

Mechanical Goods Division



MADEMOISELLE OF THE MOTTLED TENT

[Continued from page 60]

with one hundred and fifty-one francs seven sous-dropped; and the big blue limousine rolled away-but not before René had caught its number

He rushed to a telephone in the hotel, ringing up his friend at the Prefecture of Police to identify the car, Mr. Gilleas and Miss Janet Ruthven.

These exasperating telephones! Peste! René put in his call, and put in his temper. The slim, smiling girl in black took René's

money What René got in return was wrong mimbers, crossed wires, and sharp answers for dis-

turbing people with whom he had no desire to talk

But he got very active for a swaddle-legged man.

His apartment? Yes, he made that while waiting for the phone-an apartment at twenty-eight francs per day-tossed the bundle of his pitiful belongings on the bed, and hobbled back toward the telephone.

A S RENÉ came blundering and stumbling down the stairway he met Céleste, the maid to his aunt, as prim and sour as ever.

"Monsieur, Madame la Princesse awaits you in the grand salon.

"She has already been informed of my arrival?

"I saw you myself, monsieur-ten minutes

ago." "My copmpliments to the princess. I shall present myself at the morning hour.

For René had pressing affairs this night. "To-morrow, monsieur? We are leaving

Paris to-morrow.

"Leaving Paris?"

"Yes; for the south."

"Very well. I shall eome at once." His aunt leaving Paris! What if she had

departed before he got his allowanee? Such a possibility terrified the impecunious bombardier. As he went hobbling through

the corridor Céleste flung a glance of scorn at his dingy figure.

T WAS stifting hot in the telephone-booth. His friend at the prefecture at last reported the blue limonsine as being registered in the name of Mlle. Westervelt Webb, American.

He would further examine his records coneerning Mr. Gilleas and the actress

René hurried from the booth and was laying Mademoiselle Ruthven's card before the operator when he came face to face with mademoiselle herself, in soft slate-gray, with fluffy white stuffs at her throat. "You here?" he gasped.

"Yes; I've been living at this hotel-temporarily," she answered.

"But your card-it gave a different address

"Oh, I forgot. That card was a silly joke." Mademoiselle laughed guiltily.

'I peeped at her reception in the grand salon.

'She departs from Paris to-morrow.'

"Then there is no time to lose. Put on your smartest imiform and make a good

impression. 'Such fun! Such fun! We'll plan what you must do.'

The girl sprang up gleefully.

"This uniform, mademoiselle—it is all I DOSSESS

"I'm sorry to delay you, gentlemen."

Having earefully placed her chair so that its high back would conceal her from the bombardier, Miss Webb kept one expectant eye upon the door until René appeared.

Throughout his disbursing career René du Roizy had overworked every ruse for the painless extraction of francs. Now he must try a new one.

At the door he paused to measure the shallow men and women who surrounded his aunt. Miss Webb shifted anxiously in her chair to see what happened.

The gallant bombardier showed no symptoms of stage fright, but struck his eane against the floor and posed in wounded-hero attitude while the princess deliberately raised her lorgnette and focused every imitative eye upon him.

 W^{OULD} he forget his lines? No.

He advanced with outstretched arms. saying:

"Princess, your soldier nephew has returned.⁴

But the ladies did not clap their hands; the men did not toss their hats and shout: "Vive la France!"

Taking their cue from the princess, her guests chilled him with unanimous silence, out of which came her sharp reproof:

"How dare you present yourself in such costume?'

"I have no other; and the stains of war are deemed honorable, even in the presence of a queen.

Miss Webb chuckled to herself, "How -clever!'

But he failed of dramatic effect upon the rouged and bejeweled princess.

That haughty dowager gave a shrug and remarked:

"The Comte du Roizy should attire himself decently.

Already demoralized by her lorgnette, the bombardier seemed abashed.

'But, aunt, I thought you would desire my attendance at once-after three years with our glorious army." "Glorious army! Glorious? Bah!"

René tossed up his head as if she'd slapped him in the face. The women hushed their chatter; the men stood awkwardly fumbling their hats.

"Look, sister."

Colonel Webb directed her attention to the coloner webb directed her artention to the crippled bombardier. "Glorious *piffle!*" the princess succeed, "Why do you not drive out the Boche?

"They are spoiling my Paris. Do I pay taxes to support a nest of lazy vermin?'

MISS WEBB gripped the arm of her chair, for she saw that her friend was quivering

with wrath, although he spoke quite calmly. 'Annt, may I withdraw?"

"At once. And when your senses return you will attend me at the Châtean du Roizy." But René did not retreat.

He carried forward his offensive maneuvernow it was an offensive-and demanded

"Why do you depart from Paris"

"Why? Why? Because this wretched Government permits me no comfort.

'But, aunt, have you not sufficient food? Have you no dry place to sleep?'

"Small thanks to our Government. They took my footmen and butlers and two chauf-





Ruefully the bombardier surveyed his dilapidation.

The princess would tolerate no speck or fleck of untidiness; and who could appear smart with a swaddled leg, or hup gracefully into the august presence on such a heavy cane?

The situation was absurd; mademoiselle laughed.

You laugh? At me?" reproachfully.

"No, no, my friend, I'm proud of you. And we shall make her proud."

"Go up-stairs as you are. Here, quickly; display your medals."

Before this he had worn only the ribbons. Mademoiselle now hung his médaille militaire and croix de guerre—with a pahn—which made brave show upon his breast.

'Now! There we are!"

RENE caught the infection of her enthusiasm. He stood up very straight—even on his wounded leg—and held his head erect.

That's the way to look." She braced him wonderfully.

'March in like a conquering hero-the mud from the trenches, the honorable scars of war. The women will clap their hands; the men will shout-

" Vive la France!"

"And my aunt must direct a liberal allowance.

"Certainly. That's what the game is for, Then you'll return to this bench and tell me about it?

'I shall return—quickly.''

Now, over the top, comrades, and the best of luck.

She patted him on the back.

The bombardier captain steadied himself for his ordeal and moved slowly along the corridor, while mademoiselle turned and vanished up a servants' stair.

MADEMOISELLE—Miss Westervelt Webb —entered the blue-and-gold salon by its north door.

At the south end of the great room Madame la Princesse held levée, sitting upright in her brocaded chair and receiving homage from her satellites

As Miss Webb came in, she glanced amusedly toward this group, thinking of the surprise which was at that moment limping up the main stair.

Then she turned to the north end of the room, where Mr. Gilleas and Colonel John Webb of the A. E. F. sat waiting for her, with many papers outspread upon a table.

feurs to drive their dirty ambulances.

"I have no hot water for my bath, only on Saturdays and Sundays-

The swaddle-legged bombardier leaned upon his cane, listening and choking as the voice of the angry woman rose yet higher:

They permit me to give no banquets. This imbecile Government deserves to be-

"Hush!" he shouted.

Intense stillness fell upon the great room. His footfalls were distinctly audible as he moved forward, then halted, directly confronting his aunt.

Thank God that France has few such women! Thousands of your betters are toiling in the fields and hospitals, and dying like Christ at the front.

"God! How France does honor them! They are the incarnate spirit of France.'

MISS WEBB thrilled as she heard his ringing voice-he, crippled and wounded, stricken with poverty, yet standing so dauntless and so defiant.

Fighting-blood went thumping at her own throat, and her body was rigid like that of the bombardier.

Now he leveled his cane at the princess, and his words smote her with stinging emphasis.

'You are not of our race; you are not of France.

"t disclaim you. I renounce you. I take nothing from you. I—t am a du Roizy."

It was splendid to see him turn his back and stride out through the doorway.

Colonel Webb gave a smothered exclama-"Did you hear that? He's magnificent! tion. He's a man.

But the sister did not hear him.

She rose almost unconsciously and followed the bombardier.

Down the stair she passed, into the courtyard, and touched René's shoulder, where he sat upon the bench

'My friend, I felt that I must come."

"You? Come to me?"

Triumpliantly he sprang up.

Now, now I am free-free! Like yourself I have no fetters, no expectations.

'I can say, mademoiselle, that I love you, After this war I shall go to America to work for you.'

'You would leave France—for me?''

"Yes. Until I come into my own. Then we shall return. It may be years,

"Meanwhile I conquer our place in the world,'

[Concluded on page 68]

THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 63

SIMMONS BEDS-Built for Sleep

Why can't you get better rest

AMERICANS used to feel a secret pride in being labeled "a nation of neurasthenics."

Nowadays they are rather ashamed of it.

Neurasthenia is largely caused by not getting enough sound sleep.

clear night's rest. Look to or hump. It fits squarely your bed!

Most wooden beds creak a little.

The average metal bed has a loose joint—rattles slightly -feels unsteady.

Or maybe it is the spring

on the bed

You may not know where to find a bed or a spring of this character.

You have only to go to a

If people would give as much thought to the *sleeping* qualities of a bed as to its looks, there would be fewer "light" sleepers.

The average bed is made as a piece of furniture-sold as a piece of furniture-bought as a piece of furniture.

And hardly a thought from anybody about *sleep*!

 $R_{ELAX-there is the mas-}$ ter-secret of sleep!

Possibly you are one of the thousands who seldom get a

that does not fit. One corner or another knocks slightly when you turn over-or it humps or sags.

HE right bed invites perfect relaxation. It stands firmly. Its corners lock tight. Push it or pull it by one corner and it moves as one piece-not a rattle, a shake, a lurch, a suspicion of unsteadiness.

The right spring gives gently to the contours, but supports the body-a taut elastic foundation for the mattress. It does not sag leading merchant in your section and look at Simmons Metal Beds and Slumber King Springs.

They will not cost you any more than the average bed.

You will get a bed, a spring that invites sleep-and moreover finer style, a better choice of styles.

You will have unequalled choice of Twin Beds-a separate bed for each sleeper, welcomed everywhere by people of nice feeling.

Perhaps there is a thought here for you the next time you buy a bed or a spring.

SIMMONS COMPANY, KENOSHA, WISCONSIN SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEWARK, N.J. MONTREAL, CAN.

THINGS YOU DO NOT TRUST TO THE LAUNDRY

THE old saw, "If you want a thing well done, do it yourself," comes home as one carefulty lays aside from the rest

of the laundry John's silk shirts, the baby's dainty flannels, a dainty silk blouse and some of little Dorothy's colored gingham and organdy frocks.

First of all, sort these delicate members of the clothes family. In one pile there will be the sheer white cottons and linens, including the baby's little dresses, your most "particular" handkerchiefs, a shirt-waist or two, collars, vestees and so forth.

WHITE flannels make another group. If there are any woolen blankets to be washed, these should be done one pair at a time in fresh suds

White silk goods should be separated from the colored wash silks.

Colored cottons and linens form the last set. Before the actual washing begins, it is wise to look after any stains which may be on any of these garments. In removing stains, as well as when actually washing, one must know the meaning of gentle and considerate treatment for Hbers

Cotton and linen are both vegetable llbers and are affected very similarly. Strong acids cat and destroy them. Weak acids, like fruit jnices, including lemon-jnice and vinegar, do not affect them to any marked extent unless the acid is allowed to dry on the goods, which are later moistened and ironed.

ALKALIS lye, washing-soda, borax and

ammonia have little effect on cotton or linen, but a strong solution of lye or washingsoda will eat the cloth if left on it for any time. Generally speaking, though, any household acid or alkali can be used with discretion upon cotton or linen unless it is a colored material.

Colored goods are likely to fade under too strenuous treatment, a fact which should be particularly borne in mind in removing stains. Although something can usually be found to remove every sort of stain from white goods, pinks and blues and lavenders and all other colors, be they ever so last, will often fade with the stain when a real remover is located.

It is wise to keep on hand several samples of colored dresses for just such tests.

Special consideration to the removal of stains will be given later in this article,

Wool and silk are animal llbers. Strong alkalis are particularly harmful to wool and more or less so to silk. However, dilute solutions of borax or a mild soap have only a slightly injurious effect.

Woolen fibers are very different from all others. They are composed of numerous small segments, called cells, which overlap each other much like the sections of a pine-cone. When woolen cloth is wet, its fibers expand and there is a loosening of these horny scales. As the cloth dries, however, the scales of adjoining libers interlock and draw the fibers closer together. Then it is that we say that the cloth has shrunk.

'['H18 interlocking of fibers (or shrinking) need not be appreciable if certain precautions are taken.

These are: First, care in washing; second, slow drying; third, careful ironing with only a warm (not hot) iron.

If one rubs the cloth briskly when it is wet or uses a hot iron on it, the interlocking of the fibers is greatly increased.

By FLORA G. ORR

point that all water used during the washing be of the same temperature, since sudden changes from cold to hot or from hot to cold cause the interlocking of the fibers and consequeut shrinking.

Have two tubs or bowls ready for washing flannels. Pour into one of them water not too hot for the hand to bear comfortably. Add enough soap solution to make a good suds.

Shake or brush the garment free from dust, and put it into the sudsy water to soak for ten or fifteen minutes. Prepare another tub or bowl of water having the same temperature as the first, or a slightly higher temperature.

Wash one garment at a time by drawing through the hands and washing up and down in the water; avoid rubbing if possible.

If the first washing has not removed all the dirt, another suds should be prepared in the second tub.

Quickness is the most important factor in washing colored clothing. It is unwise to soak it very long in soap and water, as dyes, no matter how fast, will not hold their own against this treatment.

In addition to this, using soap with any free alkali or hanging the garment exposed to the sun, a well-known bleaching process, will take out the color.

Quick washing in water not too hot, using a mild soap, hanging wrong side out in a shady or dark place and taking the garments in as soon as they are dry are some of the precautions to be observed. Do not "blue" any colors except blue.

Sometimes it may be wise to "set" the color before washing. This may be done by the use of one of the "mordants" similar to that which the dyer used in the first place.

A mordant is a "go-between," causing the dya



To bleach lace, try Javelle water (used in accordance with directions given later in this article) or wrap the washed lace around a bottle and put in the sun, rewetting occasionally

Slight stiffening, corresponding to starching, is sometimes desirable and may be done by putting the lace through borax-water (two tablespoons of borax to a cup of water).

Sometimes an écru shade of lace is desired. This may be obtained by dipping it in coffee or tea.

Lace curtains should be washed in the same eareful manner as other laces. While drying, they should be carefully stretched either on a curtain-stretcher or by carefully pinning to a sheet one on top of the other.

Removal of Stains

THE real scientific truth at the bottom of stain removal is always to find something in which the stain is soluble, such as grease in chloroform, or something which will take it off by mechanical means, such as rubbing off the mark of a lead-peneil with an eraser

Plain hot water and soap are often the only agents needed. Boiling hot water poured on the stain from a height of two or three feet is effective for fresh coffee-stains, most fruit and berry stains when fresh, and some medicinestains.

Stretch the stained portion over a bowl, tie with a string and pour the boiling water from a teakettle held so that the water strikes with considerable force. If some of the stain still remains, try bleaching it in the sun.

This treatment will not be sufficient for peachstains. Javelle water is the only really dependable agent in this case, a drastic remedy for sheer fabries and one to be used with the greatest care

.lavelle water is made by dissolving one pound of washing-soda in one quart of cold water and adding one-fourth pound of ordinary bleachingpowder (ealcium hypochlorite). Strain this liquid through a piece of muslin to remove the undissolved particles which remain. Bottle and keep for use.

Remember: Javelle water should never be used upon colored fabrics of any kind, nor upon silk or wool.

Stains upon white cotton or linen materials may be treated with Javelle water by stretching the material over a bowl filled with water and applying the Javelle water with a medicinedropper.

 $D^{\rm O}$ NOT allow the Javelle water to remain in contact with the stain for more than one minute; then apply oxalic-acid solution to neutralize the Javelle water and rinse by dipping the stain in the bowl of water.

Soap and cold water followed by ordinary laundering are the most effective agents for blood-stains; cold water, followed by hot water and soap, for egg-stains. Hot water applied first to stains of this kind "sets" them and makes them dillcult to remove at all. This is because they contain protein, which is hardened by heat.

Ordinary laundering will usually suffice for grass-stains, though grain alcohol may be used. Indehble-pencil marks may be treated with alcohol,

Iron-rust is susceptible to lemon-juice or oxalic acid. Oxalic-acid crystals may be applied directly to the stain and moistened.

Colored material may fade under this treatment. It is best first to try out such goods with a sample.

Or if one uses a soap containing much free alkali, shrinking occurs, since alkali softens woolen libers, causing the toothed edges to become more prominent and interlock. More than this, the Ilbers thicken under the action of the alkali, and there results the board-like feeling common in badly washed blankets.

White cottons and linens should be washed as follows:

Make a soap solution, using one-half pound of soap to three quarts of water. Soaps containing volatile cleansing-agents are excellent Work up suds in hot water, add clothes and wash gently, always in water as hot as the hands can stand.

The reason for insisting upon hot water is that heat expands the threads of the cloth and thus the dirt caught between the threads tends to fall out. If, however, the cloth is cooled during the washing process, the threads contract and the dirt is again entangled. Therefore the aim of the laundress should be to keep an even or rising temperature.

TWO washings in clean, hot suds should be

sufficient, and the clothes should be entirely clean at this point. Then they should be wrung free of water and boiled for ten minutes in slightly soapy water. After rinsing they should be starched and hung to dry.

Just a word about starch: the very nicest starch for all delicate fabrics is rice-water propared as follows:

> Rice Starch 1/2 emp of rice 1 quart boiling water

WASH rice; cook in water until very soft. As water evaporates add more to keep the quantity up to one quart. When cooked, add another quart of boiling water. Strain through double thickness of cheese-cloth or through flannel, without squeezing. Use while hot.

A clear starch (ordinary thick laundry starch diluted with about eight times as much water) may be used, but is not so satisfactory to those who desire the best appearance.

White goods may be allowed to dry entirely on the line, in the simshine and air if possible, after which they should be removed from the line, dampened and folded for ironing.

In the washing of woolens, the points already mentioned should be borne in mind. Soap should never be applied directly to the garment. A mild soap with borax made into a solution or one of the prepared commercial combinations, soap or soap-flakes, should be used.

The water used should be lukewarm, but even more important than this point is the

RINSE in several waters, all the same temperature as the first, put through a loose wringer and hang in a slightly warm place to dry. Remember too high a temperature in the drying-room will cause shrinkage

While the garments are drying pull them into shape.

Do not iron woolens if it can be avoided, but if it is necessary do it with a warm iron over cheese-cloth.

Blankets should be stretched on curtainstretchers while drying if such can be obtained for the purpose.

If one can not get curtain-stretchers, the next best thing is to let the blankets dry on the line and press them for the next few days by wrapping them in a sheet and weighting them with a heavy board.

Silk garments of all kinds should be washed much the same as wool. Strong soap with free alkali destroys the gloss, and hard rubbing injures the delicate flbers. If the directions for washing wool are followed as to soap solntion, temperature of water, and so forth, the results will be very good.

Silks should be gently wrung by hand, wrapped in heavy towels and ironed on the wrong side while still damp, a moderately hot iron being used.

T IS so easy to scorch silk that the temperature of the iron must be guarded. Too hot an iron makes silk goods stiff and brittle. Pushing the iron back and forth with a wriggling motion will give the sifk softness and pliability

Often it is wise to iron silk under cheesecloth. This gives it less body and a softer Ilnish.

A good quality of ribbon can be washed successfully. Iron with a warm iron and over cheese-cloth.

White and clean, from the tub to the line

it would otherwise do. The only difficulty is in discovering which of the household mordants is

the dress in question is the best method. Soak separate pieces of the cloth in each of these solutions overnight: (1) one quart of water and two tablespoons of mild vinegar; (2) one quart of water and one-half cup of salt; (3) one quart of water and one-quarter tablespoon of alum; (4) one quart of water and one-quarter tablespoon of sugar of lead.

In the morning wash and dry the samples, The piece which shows the least tendency to fade should indicate the proper mordant to use. The amount of the solution can, of course, be increased by multiplying these proportions until the desired amount for use on the whole garment is obtained.

Colored garments of any material which have faded, or white silks or sheer crapes which have yellowed, may often be freshened by washing with one of the combination soap-and-dye products which are on the market in most of the standard colors. Should one ever wish to remove these alkaline dyes the proper procedure is to boil in a weak acid such as vinegar.

A BIT of Turkey red boiled in water until it is the proper shade may be used to freshen a faded pink. Turkey red may also be used to color white blouses. Strong bluingwater can be used to recolor blues.

In regard to ironing colored clothes, here are two hints worth following:

First, do not run the risk of soiling dainty white garments by any marks left by the colored clothes. Pad your ironing-boards on both sides, then iron the colored things on one side and the white on the other.

Second, always iron colored clothes on the wrong side of the goods. They will fade less.

LACES often form a special laundry problem in themselves. To wash them, use some combination of soap and borax. Squeeze out the dirt by pressing the lace in the hands, but do not rub it if you value the delicate threads of the pattern.

Fine lace may be basted to strips of cheesecloth with all the points carefully eaught down, and soaked overnight in a warm soap solution such as the above. Next morning wash by squeezing, then rinse carefully.

NK-STAINS are often among the most vexing. India-ink and printing-ink stains may be attacked by rubbing with lard before ordinary laundering with soap and water.

Writing-inks are of such different compositions that no one treatment can be depended upon in all eases.

Sometimes soap and water are enough; soaking the stains for a day or two in milk is often successful; a few seconds' treatment with oxalic acid in saturated solution followed by careful rinsing in water to which a few drops of animonia have been added is frequently effective

Indelible inks of the type of which it is stated that articles marked with it must be laid in the sun or pressed with a warm iron before they are washed, make stains which can be successfully treated with Javelle water, providing the material will stand it.

A NOTHER common stain is mildew. Mildew is really a mold, and if allowed to grow it will attack and destroy the fiber of the cloth.

It appears frequently upon fabrics that have been allowed to remain damp for some timeclothes sprinkled too long ahead of time, and so forth. Sour milk as an overnight treatment, followed by placing goods in the sun without rinsing, will often remove light stains.

Lemon-juice and bleaching in the sun without rinsing may be tried, but if all other means fail, and the material is either white cotton or linen, use Javelle water.

Paints and varnishes often make stubborn stains. Soaking in turpentine and annonia is probably the most common and reliable method of removing them.

Moisten the stains with ammonia and sprinkle them with a little turpentine. Roll the article up for fifteen or twenty minutes, or soak it for several hours, if necessary, and then wash it with warm water and soap.

Stains from tar, road-oil, asphalt, paints and resinous substances of all kinds are also treated with turpentine. Immerse the stains in turpentine and rub, unless the fabric is too delicate, then follow by thorough washing in soap and water.

Petroleum jelly, too, succumbs to the turpentine treatment. And, by the way, if turpentine itself leaves a spot or ring, benzol will usually remove it.

Walnut-stains are among the most persistent. Any one who remembers the stains on little hands and clothes after a nutting-party knows this. Strong soap and Javelle water, if the material will permit, are the only solutions to the problem,

Tea-stains will fall a fairly easy victim to borax and boiling-hot water.

NEXT to a fresh coat of paint on porch columns, railings, sills and sashes, there is no better brightener than a scrubbing with P.AND G. —The White Naphtha Soap.

It requires surprisingly little effort and time to do outdoor cleaning with this modern, quick-working soap. Don't scrub too hard. The naphtha,

so skillfully combined with the other high-grade ingredients, melts away the dirt merely by contact, without injury to the paint beneath.

See how easily you can keep your house spick and span, inside and out, with this efficient, economical soap. It cleans windows, woodwork, dishes and clothes better and more quickly than any soap you have ever used.

PAND G-The White Naphtha Soap



THE TREE OF JOY "IN THE NAME OF LAFAYETTE"

[Continued from page 11]

round about come to town. The movingpieture show in the Princess Theater, which is over Charlie Lewis's store, has a change of program every evening, and the Hotel Knox opeus up to accommodate the throngs of visitors.

In this atmosphere of rough reality you might not be expecting to find idealism flower-ing in a woman's soul. But then you may not yet have seen the prairie sunsets. After the sun goes down in glory when all the little houses are draped in the soft, dark dusk of sweetseented Summer evenings, or set in the starry stillness of the sparkling Winter nights, there is time for long, long thoughts.

And somehow the world out here, spread as far as the eye can reach right beneath the sky, seems solemnly near to God. So that one might listen to the high, sweet overtones of existence that would be quite lost in the rush and the roar of eitics much greater than Knox. Anyhow, that's the way I account for Annie Northcutt

'Annie's awful nice," Mrs. Ladd says,

When the county fair is over and the Hotel Knox doesn't pay, it is 'Lon' Ladd's folks, they tell you at the station, who will take you 'Lon' Ladd keeps the livery where the traveling-men find a car to take them out to the little inland settlements off the railroad. His wife's cooking is famous, and every drummer in Missouri tries to make this town and Mrs. Ladd's elean white beds and bountiful table.

She had a full house. So she gave me the folding-bed in the front parlor, where I slept beneath a wonderful bedquilt that took the prize at the Knox County Fair. It is done in a marvelous pattern which Mrs. Ladd says is "The American Twist.

And that afternoon 1 went out to find tho woman who had inspired a magazine campaign for happiness in devastated Europe.

BEFORE Mrs. Ladd told me, I knew Mrs. Northeutt was nice. Among all the letters received at THE DELINEATOR office from readers who wanted to help in alleviating the sufferings of France, there was none that made me eatch my breath like hers. Mrs. Ladd told me further:

'Lon' says Annie's the only woman he ever knew who's fit to be a stepmother.

Could the angels offer higher eredentials? And in a community where every one knows

every one else as well as his own grandmother? "You see," Mrs. Ladd explains, "'Lon' worked for Annie's folks, and I worked for Dud's folks when he was courtin' her. And Dud and Annie was married only six weeks after us, when Lily-that's Dud's little girl by his first wife—was ten years old."

In the album from the parlor center-tablo she shows me the photographs of Dudley Northcutt's father, who was the minister at the Christian Church here; and his brother, the doctor, who has just now gone down the street; and the other brother who died, whose photograph you will find in about every album in the State of Missouri-Hosea Northeutt, the evangelist.

He was a "United States" evangelist, Mrs. Ladd says.

And in the quiet of the little front parlor you feel his celebrity as Knox feels it.

DUDLEY NORTHCUTT'S house is the one with the osage hedge and the highest windmill on the road that runs south out of the town toward Troublesome Creek.

Most of his land he rents out now. Only he still raises a few mules and saddle-hors

There are spools of thread and a thimble and a needle-case on the window-sill

Beside them there is always pen and ink. And within reach are magazines and books, When I came in, she apologized for what she

said was the disorder of the immaculate room. I think the disorder was Dudley's sheepskin coat, which she hastened to hang on a nail behind the door, and the log-cabin quilt, which she folded more neatly where it lay across the foot of the couch.

And she picked up her husband's slippers from in front of the stove and straightened the shade on the kerosene lamp. "You see," she said, "I've just about neg-

lected everything to-day because I've been writing poetry. It's only about twice a year it comes over me. But when I feel that way I just have to do it.

And her blue eyes laughed.

IT WAS here in this room by the oak-tree that the letter was written that reached THE DELINEATOR.

She had been reading of the frightful vandalism of the German army in France, where even all the vegetation had been cut down.

Now France is a long way from Missouri.

And to her own community she had always tried to make up, by monetary contribu-tions, for work where the other women gave their strength.

"When I was church collector I always knew I could count on Dudley and Annie every time I needed to," says Mrs. Ladd. Then there is the family on the edge of the

town to be helped with clothes every Winter. There is now the Red Cross.

There are Lily's children and her own nieces and nephews, some twenty-one in all, to be remembered at holidays and birthdays.

There is the Orphans' Home at St. Louis, to which Knox sends one hundred chickens and fourteen barrels of cauned fruit, and dozens of middy blouses each year, and the Northcutts usually send their share in the form of a check. And there is the Johnson Bible College at

Kimberlin Heights in Tennessee, which they could not think of forgetting.

"This is to acknowledge with deepest gratitude your generosity," the secretary al-ways replies. "May God bless you out of Ilis exhaustless riches. And the letters from you we count on as much as the money

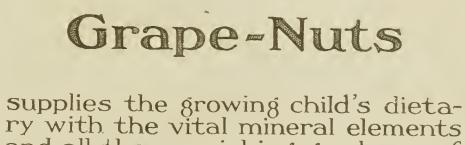
Yes, her letters would be always like that. But you see how many uses there are for her money!

THEN read the letter that came to the Butterick Publishing Company

DEAR SIRS: I am sending one dollar and twenty cents for the purchase of two trees for some French home. I wish the trees to be christened Joy and Hope, as I trust they may bring a small amount of each to whoever possesses the trees. Sincerely I wish I were able to send a thousand trees. But 4 have to meet many calls from a slender purse. Respectfally, Mrs. A. D. Northcurr. Knox City, Knox County, Missouri.

"Why, I didn't suppose anybody'd take any such notice of it." she says. Never mind! With the christening of Annie Northcutt's trees in France THE DE-LINEATOR will inaugurate the work which it has undertaken, in the name of Lafayette, to execute any commission with which its caders entrust it for the devastated districts over there.

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and all the nourishing goodness of wheat and barley. Children are very fond of this delicately sweet, crisp food.

It's a Builder



You see them there in the barnyard beyond the pretty yellow-and-white house.

Dudley Northcutt in his youth was famous as a horseman,

He still rides as spirited a horse as any in the township.

But for his wife Annie, he has the gentlest horse that could be found.

And with this bay horse, which she can handle herself, and a low, comfortable phaeton, you see her driving into Knox every afternoon for the visit that she never fails to pay her aged mother.

When she alights from the phaeton, she first lets down to the ground a little box attached to a string, so that she steps out on to this as easily as you step off from a Pullman at the Grand Central Station in New York.

And after she gets into the phaeton again, by means of the string the box is taken up after her.

It is the ingenious apparatus which Dudley Northcutt devised, and is just one evidence of the loving care with which he has always surrounded her.

Everybody, in fact, has always had to be "careful" of Annie Northcutt, from the days in her teens when 'Lon' Ladd, the hired man, used to carry her in his arms and put her on the train to be taken away to the next new physician.

For she was never strong.

Just doing her own housework has been about all that she is equal to.

The Ladies' Aid at the Methodist Church, and the Willing Workers at the Baptist Church, and the Missionary Society from the Christian Church, have all merged, the past year, for Red Cross work, and she went when she could.

IT IS now thirty-two years since Dudley Northeutt brought her from her father's rauch on the other side of Knox City out here to the yellow-and-white house as a bride.

And after the dinner dishes have been washed and the house set in order for the day, almost all her afternoons for thirty-two years have been spent where I sat with her in the dining-room with the wide window that looks out on a great oak-tree.

She had taken off her apron before she eame to the door.

She was wearing a black-and-white print dress trimmed simply with a row of ivorycolored bone buttons down the front, and back from the wrist of each sleeve to the elbow.

Perhaps she does her own sewing.

I know there are two trees.

But Hope is that which is so often deferred. Joy is the glad reality

And it is only to plant the Tree of Joy that I, who have been to war-torn Europe-and come away-can bear to return.

HOW wonderful to be going over there!"

I have heard it again and again. By which I know that these, my friends, who say it, do not at all know how it is to be going to Europe these days.

And I have not words in which to tell them in their crowded drawing-rooms, and at their tinkling afternoon teas, and their bountifully spread dinner-tables glistening with napery and cut-glass and silver, and spread with viands that king's palaces on the other side do not command in the year 1919.

But I look away and away and away from America's comfort and ease.

And I see the houses with their roofs gone, and the rain beating in at the broken windows; people once, even as these women, with the shimmering shoulders, and men in evening clothes, in the flash of a bomb's swift glare made homeless refugees fleeing along a highway congested with pigs and peasants; whole families even now living huddled beneath the crumbling walls of ruined villages; hospitals with miles of counterpaned beds on which are stretched boys the years of whose youth have been laid waste by a saber's thrust or the blast of a hand-grenade; insane asylums overflowing with those who have seen the sights that drive men mad; motor-lorries piled with coffins and crosses; crosses and coffins streaming through the streets of the cities all in the day's work.

Europe! Oh, going to Europe is going to a house where the crape is on the front door!

And if you think the burial was over with the signing of the armistice. I tell you there is still the odor of death as in the front parlor before there has been time to throw open the blinds

And in the stricken faces of the people as they pass, there is a grief that even victory will not be able to celebrate away so long as this generation shall last.

JUST let's rest a little longer in Knox City, Missouri. Listen to the whistle of the quail.

See the prairie-flowers blowing in the wind. And know that there is still in the world the [Concluded on page 68]

Magic Soap of Rainbow Tints-Dyes While It Cleanses Dainty peach pink, delicate blue, loveliest orchid lavender-the whole rainbow of alluring tints await the touch of Aladdin.

Ready to transform lingerie, blouses, frocks, into things of beauty by washing with Aladdin Soap and warm water.

These magic suds color while they cleanse-wash, rinse, and you're through.

They don't stain the hands nor make them rough and red. Aladdin is as fine a guality as the best toilet soap.

Smart women use Aladdin to give them newest tints and freshest colors which fashion decrees. They depend on it to keep underthings always new, to dye ribbons, corsets, gloves, and stockings, to renew the eolor of sweaters.

They tint draperies, pillows, and hang ings, gorgeous and effective shades.

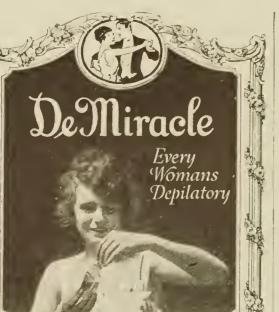
Aladdin doesn't crumble but is usable up to the last thin wafer. Colors last through from three to six washings.

Aladdin Dye Soap comes in 15 fashionable colors - flesh, peach pink, salmon pink, pink, old rose, red, orchid lavender, light blue, dark blue, tau, gray, khaki, orange, yellow, green.

Aladdin Dye (in soap form)-black, brown, navy blue; dyes. cotton, silk and wool successfully.

ALADDIN PRODUCTS CO., 322 May Street, Chicago





200

The Perfect - Hair Remover

De Miracle, the original sanitary liquid, is called the perfect hair remover because it devitalizes hair, which is the only common-sense way to remove it. It acts immediately and with absolute certainty.

De Miracle requires no mixing, it is ready for instant use. Therefore, cleanly, convenient and most simple to apply. It works equally well for removing hair from face, neck, arms, under-arms or limbs.

FREE BOOK with testimonials of eminent physicians, surgeons, dermatologists and medical journals, explains how De Miracle devitalizes hair, mailed in plain sealed envelope on request.

Only genuine De Miracle has a money-back guarantee in each package. Three sizes : 60c, \$1.00, \$2.00. At all toilet counters, or direct from us, in plain wrapper, on receipt of price.



S M. Carle

MADEMOISELLE OF THE MOTTLED TENT

[Concluded from page 62]

"Stop," she checked him, "We must not talk of that-not now. "Why? Is it not life, and I have lost-

all."

"You have not lost," she answered. "You have won. "My brave friend, you make me very, very

proud. I came to give you my hand. With dignity most simple, as man to man,

as ally to ally, the American woman extended to him the grasp of stalwart comradeship. "Soldier of France," she said, "it is the hand

of America."

ESS than the quarter of an hour before René had entered the blue-and-gold salon

to wheedle money from a tinseled puppet. And he instinctively felt the difference when he returned with mademoiselle, who must

conclude her interrupted conference. There was something wholesome and genu-

ine in the hand-clasp of Colonel Webb. Mr. Gilleas he already knew.

"Have a seat, Captain du Roizy." The tall American indicated a chair. "We are finishing our work. Then you shall

dine with us.

"Now, sister, will you please proceed?" In the fluffiest of slate-gray stuffs she found across the table and said precisely what she meant

"Mr. Gilleas, 1 have gone from one end to the other of our American sector.

"Back of the lines, at camps and larger villages, your 'Y' facilities are excellent.

"But in smaller villages our boys have no place to assemble, to dry their feet, to write

leters, no amusements, nothing. "Yes, we know; everything could not be done at once.

"This must be done at once. Our men need clean amusements.

"At Doubscourt we tried an experimental tent, right in the middle of the wine-shop district.

"I've just been talking to Professor Ells-worth over the phone. He says that his tent at this moment is crowded with men singing home songs and having a rousing time. The wine-shops are empty.

"That's the way to handle our problem. To-morrow night Miss Ruthven should open in her vaudeville

"She leaves Paris for Doubseourt on the morning train," Mr. Gilleas smiled.

Comte de Roizy listened politely and tried to ecmprehend. But his mind was still confused over the identity of mademoiselle.

"Mr. Gilleas," she announced positively, 'if there be no more than ten of our boys in a village they must have something. One American lad is worth it

"Undoubtedly, Miss Webb, and he'll get it now, thanks to your generous donation,'

Her generous donation!

René discredited his own ears as Gilleas asked the further question:

"When will that fund become available?" "Now," she answered, writing a eheck

As he turned the check over in his hand Mr. Gilleas spoke with great feeling:

"The Y and the soldier boys ean never thank you. This hundred thousand dollars will start our work.'

ONE hundred thousand dollars! More than half a million franes! She-this girl without expectations

Never in the uproar of the trenches had any bombardier experienced such a buzzing through his head.

He could only stagger up and crutch his chair, for Gilleas was bowing and saying, half iv jest

"Miss Webb, again you justify your title of 'The American Angel.

"Never mind about angels," she retorted smilingly. "You go and look after our men.

"I'm going," he laughed. And he was

gone. "L'ange américaine," René muttered to himself.

This was she, their Lady Protectress, upon

whom every poilu ealled down his blessings! In a bewildered sort of way the bombardier reflected that he now possessed a hundred and forty-eight francs, six sous.

And he had flung away his expectations. This woman was immeasurably beyond his

reach. He would go. Already he had turned to follow Mr. Gilleas when the unattainable woman eaught his arm.

"WAIT, my friend; you are to dine with us.

I want my brother to know you better." The colonel laid a hand on René's shoulder, a hand so strong and kindly that no man could take offense, although he spoke of one's personal affairs.

"Captain," he said, "my sister has told me of you, and to-night 1 saw.

"We are taking a house in Paris; we should be proud, greatly honored, to have you as our guest during your permission.'

"I thank you, colonel, but-

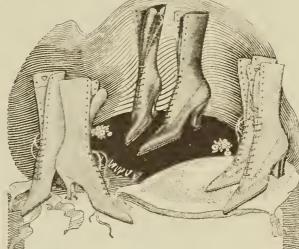
Smiling, the eolonel passed on, leaving his sister to manage the invitation.

"You must come," she urged. "I understand now. You have no family, no kinand you are-

"Poor? Cast off? Your brother offers shelter and food. You pity me?"

"Pity you? Ah, no. Never that. But we have so much to talk about for the future. Come

And the bombardier went with her.



White Kid Rules In Summer Shoes

The Style Committee endorses and recommends smart shoes made of "F B & C" White Washable Glazed Kid "No. 81" for spring and summer. Though every woman cannot afford this high class leather, it will be worn altogether by those who observe the niceties of fashion. It is the only leather which "Fits on the Foot like a Glove on the Hand" and requires no mussy dressing.

Other smart shoes for this season of the year are made of "FB&C" Kid Color No. 24 and "FB&C" Kid Color No. 88.



[Concluded from page 67]

THE TREE OF JOY

"IN THE NAME OF LAFAYETTE"

painted floors, linoleum and oilcloth by going over daily with a 3-in-One Polish Mop-the simple, inexpensive kind you can make yourself out of an ordinary kitchen mop moistened with

and all your hardwood or

Save

3-in-One Oil

Cut off the strands about four inches from handle before applying the oil. Then allow time for it to permeate thoroughly,

This economical Polish Mop picks up every particle of dust and lint, which can then be shaken off outdoors.

A few drops of 3-in-One on any soft cloth converts it into an excellent Dustless Dust Cloth.

These are only two of the many, many ways that 3-in-One can help you keep your house clean, bright and running right. Over thirty other ways are explained in the Dictionary of Uses packed with every bottle.

3-in-One is sold in all good stores. East of the Rocky Mountain states, 15c, 25c and 50c in bottles; also in 25c Handy Oil Cans.

Three-in-One Oil Company 165 CCG, Broadway, New York

FREE Generous sample and Dictionary of Uses. To save postage, request these on a postal.

laughter of children at play, the glad smile on the red lips of a girl, the quiet content in the eyes of a woman, and happy firesides, and other dear, beautiful things that the War God has not filched away.

The oak-tree in the Northcutts' yard rustles its shining leaves in the slightest breeze, whispering as lovely fancies as before the twentieth century was stained with blood

See the poem that Annie Northcutt wrote this morning between washing the breakfast dishes and putting the potatoes to boil for dinner:

To a Friend

Long years have passed since first I met you face to face;

But time has touched you with a tender grace.

And Victory's written where 'twill always be For all who keep in touch with the dear graces duree.

Known to all Christians as Faith and Hope and Charity;

And he who runs may read the message given—

Such wondrous power have they - such magic leaven.

Oft in the weaving of life's web I've looked in deep despair

At the drab colors that were woven there,

And idly leaned upon the loom and sadly thought

That no such unbecoming fabric would be bought.

But taking the shuttle from my tired hands, You've shown how beautiful the web would be with golden strands

Of Faith and Hope and Charity woven here and there.

E'en though the warp be made of doubt and carping care,

Faith shining through would make the fabric strong and light.

And Hope and Charity the web both beautiful and bright.

OH, NO, she doesn't write for publication. Only for Dudley. And for the children, little verses when she sends them presents.

And often it's just a matter between the oak-tree and herself.

It's shared her every beautiful thought and wish since she eame here a bride.

"A tree," she says, "seems to me almost

human. All Winter long I watch it from the window here, and the leaves seem to hang on just as people do to life.

"Perhaps you won't understand, but I love that tree!

"Once, years ago, I came back home after I had been away a week on a visit, and Dudley said:

" 'Oh, Annie, if you'd been a day longer 1'd have had it done-the surprise I'd plauned." 'And what do you suppose it was'

"'I meant,' he said, 'to get that oak-tree cut down there where it's in the way of the view down the road from the dining-room window.

"And do you know how I felt? I felt as if I'd got home in time to save some one who might have died.

"'Oh, Dudley!' I gasped. And I told him that

"And he's never spoken again about cutting it down.

"Just about next to Dudley, that tree's the dearest thing in the world to me."

So you see why Annie Northcutt sends trees to France.

I'M GLAD to have sat by her dining-room window.

And to have slept in Mrs. Ladd's front parlor, with "Gospel Bells" and the "Black Hawk Waltz" side by side on the music-rack of the piano.

And to have met the conductor on the Quincy, Omaha and Kansas City Railway, who showed me the photographs of his grandchildren and told me the very best recipe for croup and for whooping-eough, and said: "Well, now, when you come this way next time, I hope you'll ride on our road again.' God's country!

THERE-now let me go to plant the Tree of Joy in France.

Against the blackened, battle-scarred ruins of eivilization, it shall grow again in fields most devastated and denuded.

Who shall say but that in the soil of sorrow it may even ultimately attain its most marvelous growth?

And the fragrance of its blooming shall be wafted on the four winds of the world.

Oh, if the fruit of this tree shall be for the healing of the nations!

There'll be sweet-peas and hollyhocks in Annie Northcutt's yard this Summer. God's country!



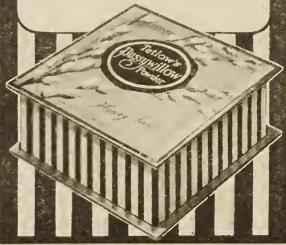
SO fine that it doesn't show. So fragrant that it charms. So different that it stays on until you want it off.

That is Pussywillow, the finest face powder the honse of Henry Tetlow has created in fifty years. Made in White, Flesh, Pink, Cream and Brunette, 50 cents a box,

Free Sample On Request or miniature box sent for a dime. (State shade wanted)

Pussywillow Powder Tablets in White and Flesh. Pussywillow Ronge in Rose and Brunette. Both in purse-size box with puff, 50c each. Ask your dealer for them.

HENRY TETLOW CO., Est. 1849-Makers of Pussywillow Dry Shampo 156 Henry Tetlow Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.



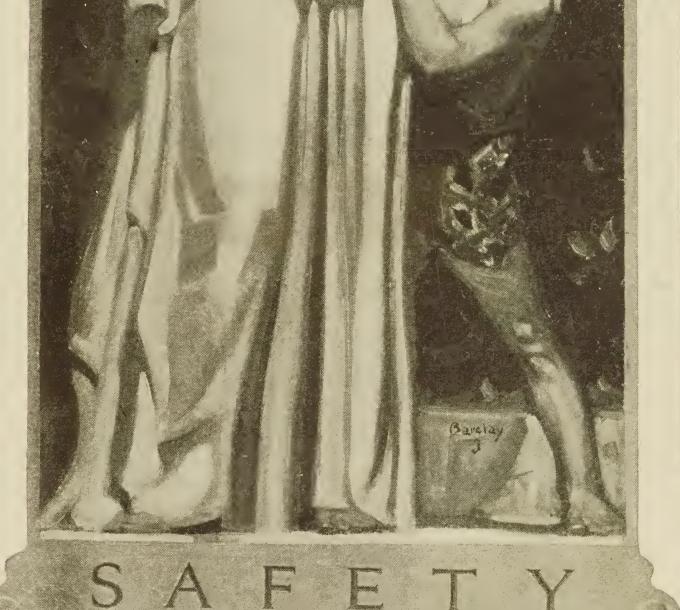
HYGEIA GODDESS OF HEALTH PROTECTING HUMANITY

and a second second

TIME WAS when Hygiene was but little known, and practiced less. Today it is the handmaid of daily affairs.

Bauer & Black has devoted twenty-five years to making first aid in medical science a household wordbringing its beneficence within the reach of all.

City in



THE PRODUCTS symbolized by the letters B & B have become models in medical practice. They manifest what science and skill can accomplish, ingenuity invent or vigilance create, to safeguard and conserve health.

Bauer & Black has taken Hygiene out of the hospital sanctuary into the everyday world.

BAUER & BLACK Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products – Chicago, New York, Toronto

CHENEY

THE latest style tendencies demand soft-draping fabrics. In Cheney Showerproof Foulards, Cheney Cinderella, Cheney Satins and Cheney Rubaya (the all-silk cloth in a French serge-weave) you have some of the most favored and most graceful of the Chency silks.

Now on display wherever fine silks are sold

CHENEY BROTHERS

America's Leading Silk Manufacturers 4th Ave. and 18th St., New York

Suggesting an Auratone Foulard, satin trimmed, for semi-formal wear. The character and color of Auratone designs are trimming is required.



Tender Gums Lead to Tooth Decay

bleed. When the gums -when they bleed at brushing, teeth clean and white. Theseare beware of Pyorrhea.

EALTHY gums should not time and used consistently. Forhan's will keep the gums are inflamed and tender firm, hard and healthy - the

ME OR THE DOG

[Continued from page 9]

She would not answer him.

'Dear She started to unhook her new dress, going at it in such a temper that there was a sound of tearing hooks and chiffon.

Well, "said Horace, a slow, determined flush rushing all over his round face, "you made me good and sore, wanting to take him to the dinner. Now I'm through. No more dog here."

The only answer she made was to slam the door in his face. Horace felt sure that in a few minutes she would have thought of more angry retorts and that she would come back into the room, so he undressed slowly and reminiscently, summing up the grievanees that had been accumulating in the last year and which had now eulminated in this, their first, quarrel. When they had eome back from their honey-

moon, and Horaee had had to settle down to business, he hoped would come the times that he had pietured from boyhood up-intimate talks in front of the fire after dinner, when he would be able to bring home the problems of the day and, with his wife's judgment and his, thresh things out.

It came true as far as the picture went: Edith in her pretty, filmy evening gowns across the library table, just the fit setting for the longed-for talk,

'Dear," he would begin, "about that matter to-day-

"Um," Edith would say, turning beautiful but inattentive eyes in his direction and rubbing Petie's snowy back with the toe of her slipper

His voice would trail a little as he became eonscious of her steady, unlistening stare.

Then he would hurry up his account, finishing it lamely and soon changing the subject.

HORACE was by now in his pajamas; and, settling himself in the big armchair, he waited for Edith to open the door, hugging a striped knee and going still more thoroughly into the grievanees of the past twelve menths. It was Petie who had even decided their

plans for the Summer. Horace had been in favor of a certain hotel

near the city.

'But, Horace!''

Edith had been horrified. 'They won't allow dogs there!"

So Horace had yielded in favor of a hotel farther away where they would take dogs; and he glared at the dressing-room door as he recalled the hot commuting of the past Summer.

ONE Sunday morning in particular—he re-membered because Edith had been hurt at his sareasms-pursuing the perfume of bathsalts. Horaee found Edith in the act of giving Petie his bath.

With his fluffy hair wet, Petie stood there in his true size, which was very thin, very tiny and, Horace had said, "very measly!" "Ilim doesn't like to have people see him take a bath!" cooed Edith, peering down into

an indignant, buttony pair of eyes.

"Why don't you have the servants wash him in the kitchen?" asked Horace, mindful of plumbers. "That hair stops up the pipes."

"He'd be frightened to death!" Edith's face was quite red with leaning over

the tub.

"Him's teeny little heart is beating so hardjust because him's darling daddy eame in and seared him.

"Ugh!" eried Horaee, shaking his fist at the tub, until Petie shivered on his tiny legs.

The thought of Edith siek always filled him with double tenderness, even though he hardened when he remembered Petie.

Finally he compromised on a large bunch of orchids, concealing in the envelope many foolish words written on the eard.

After dinner he ealled up his mother-inlaw's home, to be greeted by the repeated advice not to eome out.

He extracted, however, a grudging admission that Edith would be back the next day.

MANY times in the days that followed he wished that he had yielded to his first more generous impulse, for Edith, on her return, made it quite plain that, if he could be stubbornly insistent on a ridiculous dog question, she in her turn could be superbly aloof in other matters.

"I'm so glad you're back!"

Iloraee fairly glowed when he discovered her reading in the library.

"Aren't you going to kiss me, dear?" he added, alarmed at her eoolness.

Edith slid softly and tantalizingly out of his

"Why should I?" she asked pertly. "Why-y-because I want you to-because I

thought you'd want to----Edith tossed her head jauntily. Her nose was well formed for defiant attitudes.

"Why should I kiss you—just because you want me to?

"Certainly I don't want to force you!" Stiffly Horace retired behind his paper. But back in his mind there was still the hope that with Petie absent he might have one of the longed-for intimate talks.

The second evening he spoke of a project he had been mulling over for many months.

Edith, her slim hands folded in her lap, listened with the air of a patient, suffering martyr.

HE BEGAN to wonder in a slow, bewildered fashion if he had really been too highhanded; and in a spirit of doubt he stopped in to see his mother on the way back from business. He found her knitting.

After he had told her the whole story of Petie he asked her what she thought of it. Her answer surprised him.

'l don't think I'd have done it that way, son.'

"But, mother," protested Horaee, feeling very much like a naughty little boy, "I've asked Edith a lot of times to get rid of him. He's a nuisance. Now if he were an Airedalc-or a bulldog-

MRS. CARHART'S eyes twinkled sympathetically over her spectacles.) "I must admit," she acknowledged ean-

didly, "I hate Pomeranians. The nasty, snappy little things drive me wild." Horace longed to be told that he had done

the right thing.

"You see, mother, you feel just the way I

"As to the dog, yes," admitted Mrs. Carhart

Her lips twitched as she looked over at her son's large, drooping figure.

"Only I don't think you quite understand Edith, son.

'Haven't we been married a year, momsie?" "I mean you don't understand women or about Petie."

"I don't understand anything about him?"

FOR THE GUMS **BRUSH YOUR TEETH** WITH IT FORMULA OF Potoman DAS. NEW YORK CITY

SPECIALIST IN DISEASES OF THE MOUTH

PREPARED FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OF THE DENTAL PROFESSION the first symptoms of that insidious disease.

Pyorrhea is none the less a dangerous enemy because it works slowly. Slowly but surely the gums recede, the teeth decay, and loosen or fall out. And infecting Pyorrhea germs often seep through tiny openings in the gum-tissue, are absorbed into the system and undermine bodily health.

Guard your teeth and health. Do not wait for symptoms or Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease). End your Pyorrhea troubles before they begin.

Start using Forhan's for the Gums today. Ordinary dentifrices can not prevent Pyorrhea. Forhan's will prevent the disease, or check its progress if used in

How to use Forhan's

Use it twice daily, year in and year out. Wet your brush in cold water, place a half inch of the refreshing, healing paste on it, then brush your teeth up and down. Use a rolling motion to clean the crevices. Brush the grinding and back surfaces of the teeth. Massage your gums with your Forhan-coated brush - gently at first until the gums harden, then more vigorously. If the gums are very tender, massage with the finger, instead of the brush. If gumshrinkage has already set in, use Forhan's according to directions and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

30c and 60c tubes. At all druggists in U.S. or Canada.

Forhan Company, 200 Sixth Avenue, New York Forhan's, Ltd., 307 St. James St., Montreal





Brush your teeth and gums with Forhan's



"Him has no figure when him's wet!"

HORACE, pausing in his reflections, wondered rather uncomfortably why Edith did not eome out of the dressing-room.

Though they rankled, he was ready to overlook small things like white hairs on freshly brushed trousers, dog-soap and sponges in the bathtub with his, leaders and eollars always falling out from under his hats, and small bones under the rugs in the drawing-room.

Those things perhaps didn't count-onlythere was hardly a day now that he started off to business without a feeling of venom in his heart that was increasing in an alarming fashion.

He prayed fervently for dog-catchers, hoping that Petie might be ingloriously scooped up out of sight.

But Horaee himself had tried to eatch Petie in moments of stern, masculine determination, and he knew that a hopping flea was easy game in eomparison to that darting, flying ball of fluff.

Besides, Petie's license-tag dangled conspicuously from his collar and he was never allowed to go walking except on a leader.

HORACE had even stooped to murderous thoughts of poison and the like.

But he remembered a certain look in Edith's eyes the day Petie cut his paw, and he remembered her words as she snatched the howling little ereature into her arms.

Somehow that thought softened him as he sat there, pajama-elad in the empty bedroom.

'Maybe,'' thought Horaee in sudden alarm, "she's erying in there!"

With a queer panie he strode across the earpet and flung open the door, to find the room quite empty and the door into the hall open.

Edith's evening elothes were flung on the eouch, bureau-drawers and hat-box were open, and the note on the bureau told him that she

had gone to her mother's for the night. "'Back to mother's.'" muttered Horaee, elimbing into bed. "Well, I'm glad the dog's gone!'

HAD his usual lonely breakfast the next morning; and because of no lingering farewell up-stairs he reached the office earlier than usual.

Edith's mother telephoned later to say that Edith would not be home that night.

It was difficult to penetrate the meaning of his mother-in-law's voice; besides she was slightly deaf and Horaee could not make her understand his real anxiety over Edith.

'Edith says not to come out." she kept repeating. "It's just a siek headache."

exclaimed Horaee impatiently.

"Why don't you try the opposite thing?" suggested his mother, an amused twitch in the eorner of her mouth.

He looked up blankly.

"You've just put down your foot and sent him off. Why don't you bring him back and do the opposite .- be very niee to him? In faet, pay more attention to him than to Edith?'

Horaee pondered so hard that his mother laughed.

'I told you you didn't understand women." "That might be a good idea, momsie. I'll have to think-

A sober look eame over Mrs. Carhart's faee. "You think it's all foolishness on Edith's part, but it isn't altogether. She's essentially an affectionate woman-she's the kind who just-must-have something to love and pet."

"There's me," observed Horaee.

MRS. CARHART'S voice was more compassionate than humorous.

"Something little, I mean—like—

"I don't see the eonnection!" growled Horaee.

"There is, only you don't see it," his mother answered patiently, "because you're a man." 'How, momsie?

"Petie is like-like-a ehild to Edith. She's petted him and loved him so much that you really ought not to take him away from

"If she'd keep him out of sight, I wouldn't mind so much," admitted Horace grudgingly. "But I won't have Edith the kind who earries dogs everywhere and flirts with other men.'

"She doesn't have to do any of those things just to keep her dog," pleaded Mrs. Carhart. Then as he rose to go she pulled his head down to hers and kissed him.

He walked toward home slowly, going over her words and wondering if she were not right.

He felt queerly young and uneasy and his mother's advice had not given him the sense of maturity and good judgment that he had sought.

"I've tried enduring the rat for more than a year and I eouldn't stand it.'

He paused at a street-eorner not far from home

'Only-mother has lots of sense. That's a good idea. It's worth trying.'

He found himself hurrying eagerly toward Petie's temporary abode.

Horaee did not misinterpret Petie's bouneing joy at seeing him.

As he seized him firmly in his arms, he muttered into the small, twitching ear:

[Concluded on page 73]



This ham needs no parboiling!

Ready when you buy it for baking—broiling—frying

No long hours of careful parboiling before you actually begin to bake the ham! No overnight soaking! No loss of flavor or nutrition!

The old custom of soaking and parboiling ham before you bake it or broil it, is to draw out its excessive saltiness. This excessive saltiness is entirely due to the method of curing.

Cured with scientific care, Swift's Premium Ham needs no parboiling. Every bit of the meat is mild and delicious—with just enough of the sweet, salty tang on the surface and at the heart of the ham, too! There is an exactness in the Swift Premium cure that eliminates all guess work. In the Premium process, there is just enough salt, there is just enough sugar, just enough smoking and just enough time allowed to insure that *uniform* flavor which has made fine ham mean "Premium" the world over.

When you see the Swift's Premium wrapper and brand you *know* the ham you are getting. And buy the whole ham. Because your family will enjoy every bit of it, whether it's the part that you boil, or fry, or bake, or broil.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Swift's Premium Ham

There is no waste to this delicious Premium Ham.

Bake the butt—the soft fat all stuck with spicy cloves! Cut the tender center into slices for broiling or frying—it's so mild it needs no parboiling, either! And then boil the shank and serve it with vegetables — an old-fashioned "boiled dinner." The last morsel is just as delightful as the first!

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must be perfectly adapted to the shape of your face if you would make the most of your beauty possibilities. The soft light of lustrous hair is the greatest aid to beauty. It brings out your best features—conceals and softens your less attractive ones.

Every woman can have beautiful, healthy, luxuriant hair. It is entirely a matter of care. Hair should have the same attention as the skin, teeth and fingernails. Wash it frequently. Keep the scalp exquisitely clean with a good shampoo. Give the hair the invigoration and nourishment it needs through the regular use of a pure tonic.

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- Sich

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- -

Study your silhouette. There is an ideal way to dress the hair for every type of face

[Concluded from page 70]

joke.

been reduced to silence.

want to be silly again!

affairs to a erisis.

truckling to her.

cussing it.

Edith sighed.

to get everything ready.

never told me, Horace."

EDITH stiffened up.

know she's frightened to death of dogs.

ately. "I shall do what I please with him."

girl," said Horace disrespectfully.

hasn't sense enough to follow us!"

that he would completely disgust his wife.

of dogs, Petie had always been sent away

to use it now to his own advantage.

Horace had insisted on holding.

"Say, old man, you haven't got me fooled for a minute. You're not glad to see me-you just think I'm going to take you to her.

The squirming ball of fur gave another defiant wriggle as Horace bore him with quick decision down the street to a neighboring harness-store.

There was some humor, he decided, after Petie had been placed high up on the glass counter, in picking out a new collar for him, and Horace did it royally, deeiding on one of blue leather studded with turquoises.

He grinned as he fastened it on, seeking in vain for a leader of the same color and finally compromising on a silver chain.

Thus it was that Petie, though somewhat ungroomed, arrived home in gala attire.

Horaee, as he unlocked the door, slipped off the leader and Petie darted from one room to another until Horace heard his shrill barks in the library

In the doorway he paused.

Edith was in the big armehair by the fire, Petie cuddled up under her ehin, and she was stroking him with many eooing words.

Her glance as she looked up at Horaee was a combination of the sareasms of the last few days, combating her joy at seeing the dog.

"You decided to get him at last?" she asked euttingly.

 $H^{\mathrm{ORACE'S}}_{\mathrm{\ bled}; \ but \ his \ answer \ was \ tuned \ to \ his \ new}$

rôle. "You know," he said softly, "I began to miss him myself, so I got him. Like his new collar?" Her fingers dug into the dog's soft ruff until she saw the turquoises.

A surprised look came over her face, which increased when Horace insisted on taking Petie from her.

"You might at least let me hold him," she said in an injured voice.

Petie very evidently agreed with her; but Horace's large hand was determined and Petie remained in his arms, panting and whimpering, while Horace, swallowing hard, observed: "This dog's hair is all matted. And he

hasn't had a bath since he left!' He earried Petie up-stairs with him, shouting

out requests for a comb, and followed by an astonished Edith whom he would allow only to stand by and watch the performance of untangling the matted white hair.

In a like manner Petie was transported back to the dinner-table and Edith, ravishingly pretty in her evening gown, was startled into making a few frank remarks.

'Horaee, whatever has come over you? I've never seen you aet like this before!"

Horace looked up guilelessly

'I'm just glad to get him back. I never realized before how fond I was of him. Aw-fully sorry I sent him away, Edith."

THERE was an annoyed expression on Edith's face.

"I don't see any reason for feeding him off your own fork, Horace. That's entirely against the rules. He has his own dish in the pantry.

"Oh, now, Edith, don't be fussy. You've done it lots of times; I've seen you. And what harm will Petie do to the fork?

To make matters worse Horace put his plate down on the carpet.

'Horace!'' Edith fairly screamed. "He'll drag that greasy bone all over my new rug!" She rushed around the table, seizing the

plate from the floor and glaring at Horaee in a "Maybe if he does, you'll pay more atten-

Nettie-



way that gave him much secret pleasure.

After dinner, when they had settled down in the library, Edith, with a longing look at Petie, held determinedly on Horace's knee, asked:

"How's your affair with the Harringtons getting on?

It had been a long time since she had shown any interest in his business, and Horaee fairly ached to burst out with all the details that had been troubling him. Instead he mumbled:

"Oh, all right, 1 guess."

Then he added:

"I don't believe the dog's had any good runs since he's been away. Think I'll take him out now.

It needed real courage for Horace Carhart to stamp out into the night, for there was a disappointed look on Edith's face, the library was cozy and the greatest nuisance was that Petie must be walked on a leader, so wandering were his habits and so deaf his ears when he desired.

EDITII had very little to say on her husband's return, but she kissed him good-night rather

more affectionately than usual. Horace thought it out quite thoroughly.

He had had plenty of time before going to sleep the night before, and in the subway going

down-town he could not get it out of his mind. "It's really come down to this," he thought,

an almost desperate look on his jolly face. "It's me or tho dog.

'Edith was paying so much attention to Petie that she wouldn't pay any attention to me. Something had to be done.

"She's got to love me, not the dog, so—so—I shall devote so much attention to the dog that she'll get sore.

Picking fine white hairs off his trousers, ho planned a campaign worthy of a political issue.

They were going to a bridge party that evening, but Horace insisted on taking Petie for a walk beforehand.

BY THE time Horace was finally dressed Edith was waiting for him in the hall below and he saw her impatiently tapping the floor with her slipper.

Horace struggled into his overeoat and elutched Petie under his arm.

'Are you going to take Petie, too?'' Edith's tone was uncertain.

"Certainly. Little fellow'll be lonesome." Swinging his silk scarf around, Horace's voice was muffled.

I—only take him to luncheons." Horace exulted.

tion to me, Horace!

and there in the shadows.

curious ehoke in her voice.

from force of habit.

A BRUPTLY Horace whirled her around until she faeed him, but her head drooped down into her furs.

'What do you mean, Edith?'' he demanded. "I don't see anything of you any more," she sniffed. "It's all Petie. I don't see what's changed you so. He's niee; but he's just a dog

Horace put his arm around her, peering at her in the dark, to see if she were joking.

'Mrs. Harrington wants a white Pom to go with her two black ones. I've been thinking -1've been thinking—" he could tell she was crying—"that if you didn't mind—I'd give Petie to her. Oh, Horace, would you mind awfully?"

'Would I mind?'

Petie, noticing the silence and the pause in their steps, sat down on his small haunches and blinked at them.

But Horace spoke guardedly:

'Maybe you're just doing it on account of Aunt Nettie. You might be sorry after you let him go.'

He saw her fliek away a tear.

"I should say not! I never, never want to see you aet the way you have in the last few days. Horace, you haven't any idea how silly

As he kissed her he told her with a bravo show of reluctance that he hated to have Petie go, but that if she insisted-

PETIE was getting cold waiting, and he whimpered, staring up at them.

"It's all wasted on a dog!" said Edith vigorously; and this time Horace's protest was faint.

Hand in hand they wandered back up their walk and forgot to wait for Petie.

His shrill, indignant yelps brought Horace to the door.

"That dog!" he exclaimed in the old annoyed tone.

Then, as the shivering little ball of fluff darted in, he added commiseratingly, almost sympathetically, "Poor Petie!"

A^S PETIE pattered for his drinking-bowl, Edith sank into a chair; but, looking up at llorace standing absently in front of the fire, she said carelessly

"Send Petie over there to-morrow."

Then she reached out her hand to her husband.

'Oh, Ilorace,'' she murmured inarticulately, "when you get your mind off Petie-you are really—a dear.

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CARMEN POWDER

and see how well it commands the glance

CAPTAIN ETHAN'S VICTORY

[Continued from page 15]

On the beach figures began to appear, and from the hotel piazza guests were seen descending the rocky path. The boats were due to start at seven-thirty. It was seven-fifteen.

The lighter boat swung round with the tide, showing the black lettering on her clean-cut prow-the Kate Douglas.

The owner of the Douglas was Calvin Carter, the young man with the pipe. The name of the other boat was concealed

somewhere at the stern. But every one knew that she was the *Victory*. And the *Victory* was owned and sailed by Capt. Ethan Lemuel Starbridge

The Victory had sailed in and out of Clemmens Harbor for twenty years. For fourteen years she had carried the United States mail.

 $T_{\rm pebbly}^{\rm HE}$ captain shoved the dory along the pebbly beach and gave a elumsy jump that landed him safe.

The dory of the Douglas, moving toward the beach, reached and passed him midway and greetings were exchanged over bent shoulders. 'Um-m, cap'n!'

"Um-m-m! Cal!"

For two years they had not failed to toss these sounds at each other as the two dories

met and passed in mid-ehannel. Calvin always gave the captain a fair start. It was part of the fun of the game to allow him to stow his mail-bags safe on board the Victory before he began to gather his own boatload of passengers from the beach.

The Victory earried passengers also. But with each year the number electing to take passage with the captain grew smaller and more select.

It was made up for the most part of oldtimers, guests of a dozen years' standing or more, who had sailed with Captain Starbridge while Calvin Carter was a boy running up and down the beach or poling an old dory along the edge of the water-long before the Kate Douglas was built or even thought of.

IT WAS almost a patent of nobility to sail with the eaptain.

More than that, it was a test, and a stern test, of endurance.

The passage from the island to the mainland had a reputation to maintain and sea-

soned travelers had been known to sueeumb. No one could call the *Victory* a swift boat. One by one the captain's adherents had

fallen off.

This morning the Victory dory, rowed by Peter Marsh, the freckled-faeed deek-hand, carried two passengers-elderly ladies in mantles, who sat very erect on the middlo seat of the dory and were relieved when the Victory was reached and they climbed over the rail to the wide, safe deek.

That with such fear in them they still elected to remain faithful to the eaptain showed heroic qualities. But they had been coming to the island for sixteen years and the captain had never lost them-yet.

'ET no one could deny that the Douglas was a comfortable boat to travel in.

Light on the waves, taking them with the skinning motion of a bird—no wonder her passengers forgot to be anxious about bolts and rivets and great strong timbers underneath. And when they passed the *Victory*, laboring

up and down through the water-making perhaps as much progress up and down as aheadthey were filled with devout thankfulness.

One Victory trip was all that was needed to make enthusiasts and adherents for the

they would be no longer trippers, care-free holiday-makers, but hardware dealers and engineers, society ladies and clerks and teachers and preachers.

Calvin watched them go with his little sardonie smile and the gleam of detached humorthe same gleam with which he had welcomed them a month ago.

them a month ago. He was glad to see them come and glad to see them go. The trip was a dollar each way. When the deck was deserted, he looked after a few matters of freight, east a last glance at the Victory still laboring gallantly in, and started with long, loping strides up the gangway to the Main Street of Rockport.

There were "errands" to be done in Rockport before he could set sail for home.

IT COULD not be said that Calvin liked doing the errands. He carried the list in his poeket.

He took it out and scanned it-three yards of mosquito-netting, white, for a baby-carriage; two pounds best creamery butter, one hoe. one package razor-blades, one pair of sneakers, size four; one yeast-cake, one small sheet-iron stove.

Calvin read it and pushed up his hat.

He rubbed his forehead thoughtfully.

Perhaps he was wondering which item he would forget to-day, or get wrong and have to bring back to-morrow.

Calvin used every legitimate device to es-eape the errands, but with an extra hour to spare in Rockport it was not easy to evade errands altogether.

Formerly the eaptain had attended to all this—a dime an errand. With his slow, punctilious eare he had executed commissions entrusted him. Sometimes it took a week to get a paper of pins safely from the mainland to the island. But when it eame it was right —the right size and the right kind of pins.

Cal's method of shopping was much more casual and swift—and the results surprising. But on the whole the island seemed to prefer

swiftness to accuracy, and the list in $Cal'\varepsilon$ pocket lengthened week by week during the Summer and Cal's face lengthened with it.

Minutes formerly spent kicking his heels on the dock were devoted to hurrying up and down the hot street of Rockport, list in hand, his hat pushed back on his head, a look of endurance on his face.

THE eaptain, laboring along up the street with his wheelbarrow and the United States mail on board, passed him a grim nod.

He would deposit the mail at the office, colleet the return sacks and have time for a comfortable snaek before the Victory was due to set sail on her return trip.

Errands and passengers had ceased to trouble the captain.

He missed the dollars and dimes that used to drop into his pocket. But so long as the mail-sacks remained with the *Victory* he could rub along somehow. And pride in being a Govern-

ment boat outweighed the balance of money. When Cal passed the Victory coming and going between the island and Rockport Harbor it was not the Victory, the property of Capt. Ethan Lennuel Starbridge, he passed, but the United States mail-boat.

The captain collected his sacks and placed them earefully in the bottom of the boat, and sent Peter to buy him a cut of shaving-plug while he settled down for his bite of bread and cheese and smoked fish on the wharf.

of approbation.

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Little Robert Taylor was born with deformed feet. Plaster paris casts were used without success—so he was brought to the McLain Sanitarium. Hisparents' letter tells the story:

"We are more than thankful for what you did in straightening Robert's feet. Of course his feet are terribly scarred from the plaster casts, but there are no scars from your work on him. His feet are so straight; and he runs, jumps and does anything any other boy can do." Mr. & Mrs. John W. Taylor 1516 So. Flower St., Los Angeles, Calif. This is not a selected case—neither is the result unusual in correcting this deformity no plaster

unusual. In correcting this deformity no plaster paris or general anæsthesia was use



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OMPLES

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Douglas

Calvin Carter was a young, swift-moving man, but he seemed curiously slow when it came to starting, and never by any chance did the Douglas find herself ready for her trip before Captain Starbridge had loosened the rope from his buoy and the Victory was disappearing round the point at the mouth of the harbor.

'Then Cal would suddenly discover that everything was ready; and, leaning over his mooring with a little evnical smile about the eurling pipe in his lips, he would slip the rope from the buoy and the *Douglas* was off.

OUT through the mouth of the harbor she skimmed her way, calehing sight at the opening of the Victory well out to sea and plowing hopefully up and down—a staneh eraft.

Wave by wave the Douglas would gain on her and overhaul her and pass by.

Sometimes in rain and sleet with bare mast, her motor puffing in eheery gasps and the water streaming from her deek, and sometimes in a light wind with her sails set for extra power and her white sides gleaming in sunlight.

She was a very bird of a boat

There were even rumors that the United States Government had heard of her.

The Victory had been late at least a dozen times this Summer-though no one could call it a bad season-and twice she had failed altogether to make the trip, once refusing to start out and the second time turning back at the mouth of the harbor.

Captain Starbridge was a safe man.

Little matters like this could not fail to reach the ears of the Government in time.

And if a man had friends to speak for himthe rest was lost in a whisper and a nod at old Victory plowing faithfully along.

Calvin Carter had plenty of friends to speak for him. It was not easy to look at him without becoming one of them on the spot.

Between sea and sky Cal seemed always diseovering some new joke that gave a little gleam to his eye and radiated from the short pipe in his lips.

Probably no one in the world except Captain Starbridge could resist Cal's smile.

Even the Government might succumb to it-when it came to a question of quick delivery of the mail.

THE Douglas entered Rockport Harbor with the Victory still a laboring speck to the rear. The passengers joked a little about her, said good-by to Cal and disappeared up the wharf Their vacation was done. In another hour

A^S HE chewed he looked contentedly down at the rough sacks lying in the bottom of the boat.

Except for a weekly paper and occasional letters from Sarah, who lived out West, the inside of the sacks did not interest him.

Once in three years perhaps an official envelope bearing no stamp was handed out of the little window by the postmaster, with the wellworn remark, "I guess it's come, capt'n."

And the captain would open the formal announcement that Capt. Ethan Starbridge's bid for earrying the mail had been recorded and accepted by the United States Government.

At first the captain preserved these announcements with pride.

The original one was framed and hung on the wall of the parlor; the next one slipped between the leaves of the family Bible.

The last ones had seemed less important to the captain.

One was due along about this time, he remembered. He had sent in his bid three months ago-in June, it was.

He chewed slowly on his bread and cheese and smoked fish and looked at the bag and reflected that the Government notice might be along 'most any time-might be in one of those bags now.

If in some deep corner was the haunting suspieion that the notice might not come again, the captain refused to know it was there.

And certainly his wildest dream could not have told him that in the saek lying on the bottom of his boat-the farther one there, close to the wheel-was an official envelope bearing another name.

Separated from him by only the thickness of the United States gunny-saek it held its seeret, while the captain chewed his bread and cheese and fish and thought placidly of the future.

HE LOOKED thoughtfully off at the harbor. The wind had changed.

A thick bank of fog was moving in from the south and a keen, rank smell was pushed along before it—as if the unsunned deeps of the sea were overturned by some gigantic force and thrust upward to the surface

The deck-hand was coming down the gangway with the plug of tobacco, whistling.

He tossed it lightly to the captain, who caught it and stowed it in his pocket before he let himself carefully down a shell-crusted pier to the deek of the boat.

"Cast off there," he said gruffly as he went forward.

[Continued on page 76]

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CAPTAIN ETHAN'S VICTORY

[Continued from page 74]

THE boy scanned the fog. "Going to be thick!" he said.

"Be on us in ten minutes," said the captain. He was turning the wheel in slow hands, feeding her every ounce she would stand. If he could clear the harbor before it settled he would chance it, he thought.

Perhaps far back in the captain's mind the grim shadowy fear of being supplanted set his face in stern lines

But to Peter the face was only a little more stubborn than usual; and the captain was al-ways pig-headed, he thought, watching him fuss at the motor.

He had seen the captain once beat the motor with a crowbar when it failed to respond to his clumsy coaxing. "You don't think you'd better turn round, do you?" asked Peter cautiously.

"No!" said the captain.

There was silence on the boat chugging slowly along.

The fog met it and swathed it and moved on toward the dock-posts and blotted them out. On the boat it became a thick, blank white-ness that could almost be tasted as the boat

moved steadily through it. The dank smell of the sea came up to them, and a nasty, rolling motion developed beneath the boat.

"Choppyl" said the deck-hand.

NOW and then the captain seemed to strain an ear backward and presently a sound came-laughter and voices wierdly muffled in the dead whiteness of the fog.

'Call'' said the captain.

"Got a boat-load, too!" exclaimed the boy. The captain's face was turned grimly toward

the laughter in the fog. It came abreast and passed them.

But nothing was visible in the blackness, and the voices grew faint and ceased.

The captain's eyc followed the silence a

while.

It came back suddenly to the boat. "Humphl" said the captain. He turned the wheel in his hands.

But the boat failed to respond. "Humph!" said the captain again.

The silence of the sea was complete.

The captain got down on his knecs and

fussed.

He knelt on the United States mail-bag while he tinkered at the motor, and the Victory drifted here and there, kept to the waves by Peter's hand on the wheel and his cautious eye watching the wall of fog about them. They were in the track of the coast-boats,

and at any moment a steamer's nose might loom down on them out of the fog or crash through the Victory's stanch bow

The captain emerged from the motor, satisfaction on his face.

"I've fixed her!" he said.

But as he took the wheel and turned it and looked ahead the satisfaction vanished. He scanned the sea with deep, searching gaze. He was out of his reckoning.

SLOWLY the Victory felt her way toward the island. Fog dripped from her deck.

And the captain hunched forward, peered up with slow, searching eyes for a darkening in the fog above that might mean either the coastwise steamer bearing down on them or the welcome outline of the island cliff.

The cliff boomed vaguely through at last, and with it came the booming of surf on the rocks at the mouth of the harbor.

grew whiter under his freckled tan. The captain was silent.

His eye bored the mist. His stiff hands on the wheel turned it cautiously, feeling his way inch by inch back into the fog, the captain, who was a safe man and a coward—the captain, who hated all risk, with his face set steadily toward the limitless fog, and his old eyes peering into its depths.

AND off there in the fog, shut in by a ring of white, a boat was rocking curiously to the waves, moving with a long, swinging roll that seemed to go neither ahead nor back

One might have fancied that her prow was held fast in the wall of mist while her stern rolled to the waves.

The group on hcr deck faced laughingly toward the skipper, who seemed to be spinning an endless yarn for their amusement.

They knew they were aground. There had been a quick flurry of excitement as the *Douglas*, driving head on, came to a sudden stop with a little crunch that sent a tremor through her slender length.

It brought them to their feet with a swift look at the skipper's face.

But the face was unperturbed

The little smile did not leave it as Cal with one or two quick puffs on his pipe crawled forward to look for trouble.

When he emerged the smile was still in evi-dence and the pipe between his teeth had not gone out.

"WE'RE stuck," he admitted simply, as if it were a matter of course to run aground in making Clemmens Harbor.

'Reckon we'll have to wait a while for the tide," he added genially.

He seated himself on the hatchway, one foot swinging, and reached an easy hand to the wheel and turned it a trifle.

"No use hurrying when you're stuck!" he said.

They laughed out. Evidently the trouble was not serious.

"Bad harbor to make, isn't it, captain?" asked some one sympathetically.

"Well—in a fog, maybe," admitted Cal. They seemed to think the island was right

there—close by in the fog somewhere. And Cal did not think best to enlighten them.

He drew a whiff or two on his pipe and scanned the fog.

If he could hold her there steady-and if the women didn't get to having hystericsand if somebody came along before she sprang a leak- Cal scanned the fog with the little smile around his pipe.

'Ever been aground before, eap'n?" asked

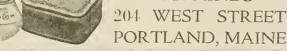
one of the group before him, "Laws, yes," drawled Cal. "Plenty of times. Why, I remember one Summer-----" And, his foot swinging idly, his hand touch-

ing the wheel lightly as she rolled to the waves, his drawling voice went on and his careless eye roamed the fog as if out of his grayness he spun the tale for their amusement.

CAL could not remember the stories he told that day.

His chief care was that each one should lap on to the next easily with, "I do'no's I ever saw a madder man'n he was, unless it was Pete Stetson the time his dory got loose, off Pin Point, and -

And the story, safely launched, went dronng on with the little sardonic smile and swi ing foot for accompaniment and Cal's keen eye piercing the curtain of fog for a looming darkness that might mean the hull of a coastwise steamer, while his ear listened for a sound of paddle-wheel or turbine ehurning the fog beyond.



~~~~~~

A. S. HINDS



She wrote to us. That letter was the turning-point. And it can be the turning point for you. If you have an hour or two a day, and can use \$10,00, \$20,00, \$50,00, \$100,00 a unorth extra, this is your opportunity. We need some one to look after our interests in your locality. Grab your pen and write us now The Delinvator 320 Butterick Building New York N.Y.

RIANA

BOTHA

© 1919 , S. Hinds



And as they edged past it into the opening the deck-hand shook the water from his sou'wester and danced clumsily on the boards of the forward deck

The captain drew out his watch.

"Two hours past time," he remarked dryly. "Who cares?" responded the boy. "We made the harbor all right!'

The Victory was nosing along among the familiar boats, seeking her mooring, and the captain's gaze held placidly ahead.

Then suddenly the captain's look grew tense.

Before them bobbed an empty mooring, rising and falling with the easy heave of the waves. The captain's grip on the wheel tightened.

And the Victory, as if she felt the hand on her rein, turned slowly in a wide, sweeping circle and pointed her nose out to sea.

The boy ran forward.

"What you doing?" he bawled. "Get over there!" said the captain testily. "Keep off my tocs, can't you?"

'Ain't you going to moor?'

"No."

THE boy leaned forward and peered up cautiously at the captain's face.

It was serene and stern and the under lip was thrust obstinately forward while his gaze searched the thick whiteness with a quiet look.

llis eye dropped to the white, scared face that gleamed up to him through its freckles. "We're just going to take a little run outside,

Peter," he said kindly.

And then, as the boy still stared-

"The Douglas wa'n't at her mooring," he added.

He turned the wheel far over to the left and the Victory rounded the point.

"If Cal's missed the island he's out to sea by this time-miles out!" said the boy. "You can't find a boat in that!"

He struck his hand at the blank fog.

'If Cal's missed the island he's on Shoal Rocks by this time, more likely."

The boy gasped.

"Gee!"

He was silent a moment. Then he put his wet hand timorously on the

oilskin sleeve. "You hadn't forgot the mail, had you,

cap'n?" he asked guilefully.

The grim smile looked down at him.

"Mail'll have to wait to-day," said the cap-"The Douglas ain't any kind of boat to tain. be beating round on Shoal Rocks, a fog like this.

He said it simply. But the boy'caught it and

Off somewhere came a faint "ehug-chug!"

Cal's ear turned a little as his voice drawled quietly on, "And then when he'd run a mile or so, all for-

Cal stopped.

He leaped to his feet with his hands to his mouth for trumpet.

"Ah-o-o-y!" he bellowed.

The group glanced hastily behind.

Only the blank wall—and silence.

'You better yell all together!" he said quietly.

They sprang to their feet, stiff with long sit-ting, and let it forth:

"Ahoy! Ship ahoy!"

It seemed only a wavering, vaporing sound in the blankness

And then off in the fog a faint old voice sent back-"Ahoy!"

The chugging and wheezing came on.

They could hear it now.

They did not need to seek it in Cal's enigmatic smile.

Something was coming toward them,

First the nose of old *Victory* poking through.

Then the captain's obstinate face peering blindly ahead.

"Come alongside easy, eap'n. Don't hurt her feelin's more'n you have to!" called Cal cheerfully.

The captain nodded with a grim look.

With his eye fixed cautiously on the swaying boat he came gently alongside till the gunwales would have touched but for Peter's outstretched hand to hold them apart.

THE Douglas, lightened of her load, lifted a little astern and ceased to sway to the waves.

Then she seemed to settle in the water.

Cal spun the wheel a trifle and the captain backed away.

"Better come aboard, Cal!" he shouted, watching grimly

But Cal turned his face with its sardonic smile and glanced first at them and then at the water up to his deck-rail.

"Reckon I'll chance it!" he called.

Under his coaxing hand the Douglas dipped and rose

She hesitated a little and backed and swing clear of the shoal.

[Concluded on page 80]



What points of similarity can you think of between these two World Champions? The Best 50 Ånswers will win the 50 Cash Prizes. And Here Are the Prizes:

**50.00** 21st to 35th Prizes (each) **\$5.00** 

|   | KILLS |           |        |                           | $\psi 0 0 0 0$ |                            |      |
|---|-------|-----------|--------|---------------------------|----------------|----------------------------|------|
| r |       | 2nd Prize | 300.00 | 5th Prize                 | 25.00          | 36th to 45th Prizes (each) | 2.50 |
|   |       | 3rd Prize | 100.00 | 6th to 20th Prizes (each) | 10.00          | 46th to 50th Prizes (each) | 1.00 |

To ENTER this contest, you ought to read our intensely interesting booklet, which we will send you, FREE, and which tells, in detail, just how these great world records were made and this great success attained. No one, anxious for success in life, should fail to read it. It also gives you many pointers of help in this contest, because it tells of the connection between Segis Fayne Johanna, the \$150,000 official Champion Cow of the World, "The Liquid Veneer Cow," and



Read and study this ad and the story carefully, and then send us a list of NOT MORE THAN EIGHT points of similarity that you can think of between these two World Champions. For instance, "Both are World Champions," "Both are owned by the same people," "Both are doing great patriotic work."

As soon as possible after the close of the contest on June 1, 1919, the judges will award the Prizes listed above. Full details are contained in Rules which accompany every booklet.

FREE, to every contestant, a large and beautiful colored reproduction of a wonderful painting of Segis Fayne Johanna, suitable for framing. It is a work of art and will be sent whether you win a cash prize or not.

Remember, Liquid Veneer transforms the furniture and woodwork of the mustiest, dullest room in the world, into one of polished cleanliness, sanitation and beauty; it leaves a perfectly dry surface, free from oil and grease, making old furniture and woodwork look just like new; it feeds or nourishes the varnish of pianos, furniture and woodwork and makes the finish last very much longer, improving its appearance all the time instead of forming incrustations; it actually repairs the damage caused by the use of worthless or unsuitable preparations.

All this is accomplished by simply dusting every day with a piece of cheese cloth moistened with Liquid Veneer. A 50c bottle often saves \$50.00 that might otherwise be spent in refinishing. Wonderful for your piano, victrola, furniture, woodwork, floors, fixtures, tile, linoleum, brass and nickel.

Clip the Coupon Now Before You Forget. This opportunity will not appear in this magazine again. Send in your entry NOW.

BUFFALO SPECIALTY CO. 370 Ellicott St., Buffalo, N.Y.

Gentlemen:

I desire to enter the Liquid Veneer Cow Contest and request you to send me, FREE, a copy of the story offered in your advertisement, and a copy of the rules.

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|-------|---|
| Town  | · |
| State |   |

BUFFALO SPECIALTY CO., 370 Ellicott St., Buffalo, N.Y.





# SAVE THE LEATHER LIQUIDS AND PASTES FOR BLACK, WHITE, TANAND OX-BLOOD (DARK BROWN) SHOES.



# MAKING THE HOTEL A HOME

#### [Continued from page 16]

exert themselves more for the comfort of an old-time guest than for a new one. According to all rules of hospitality and logie, the person who should receive the most effort for his entertainment within one's doors is the newcomer.

"In your own home you would not think of making a great fuss over a man who had been entertained there before, and more or less ignore another fellow who is receiving your hospitality for the first time. The one who has frequently been beneath your roof is naturally more or less at home, but the newcomer feels strange and ill at ease. He is in need of the little attentions which make him glad he came and give him the desire to return. There is no reason why this commonsense rule would not apply just as much in a hotel, where the guest is paying his way.

If a young woman guest, alone in New York, wishes to go to a theater or concert in the company of a congenial spirit similarly situated. Mrs. Hughes can usually manage to find her just the right kind of companion from among the other guests.

Her social knowledge and intuition make it possible for her to pair girls who will like each other.

Many delightful friendships have sprung up from introductions made in this way by the floor hostess,

If a young girl prefers, she may employ a hotel chaperon to go with her on a shopping or sightseeing tour.

F A mother is at the hotel accompanied by young children, she may do what night not be possible at her own home-go



Madame de Barbac, the housekeeper of a celebrated New York hotel

"T'HE advent of women into all sorts of positions about hotels is certain to do much-in fact, it has already done muchtoward providing the kind of hospitality that

shopping or to the matinee and leave her little ones behind, knowing that they are happy and well looked after in her absence. For there is a wonderful playroom in charge of an entertainer, an expert in child culture, who tells the children stories, teaches them new games and keeps an eye on them as they play with the dazzling variety of ingenious toys that are provided. It is such a playroom as only the child of a multimillionaire would be likely to have in a private home, and has the additional advantage that the child gets the companionship of other ehildren and the best of care.



> HE woman who chooses an afternoon frock of Goetz All Silk Satin has solved many a dress problem. This rich, beautiful satin is appropriate for all times-serviceable for shopping, smart enough for the hotel tea-hour, matinee or concert.

Goetz\* All Silk Satin comes in all the formal evening colors, too-delicate shades of pink, orchid, blue or maize, and the deeper tones of rose, turquoise, sunbeam and others just as delightful.

Goetz Satins make smart sport costumes or blouses and are splendid for linings.

GOETZ SILK MFG. CO., New York

No. 548. "Tailleur." This oxford or soft brown kid is for the woman of many activities. An oxford that is supremely comfortable, with its moderately low Cuban heel and its sole which bends with the slightest movement of your foot. Trim and very smart besides

No. 520. The 'Bonita." Every line

of this smart, black kid pump is grace-

ful. The white stitching on the throat is an added charm. Wear it all day—

at work, at play, at a wearying after-

noon tea — and you'll find it is still absolutely comfortable

Cincinnati, Ohio.

\* "Gets"

a olight to provide.

"Women, being natural homemakers, have more of a bent than men have for the fine art of true hospitality.

'Moreover, conducting a hotel is so much like running a household on a big scale that women find themselves in a very proper and logical setting.

Women have indeed done much to establish kinds of hotel service that a few years ago were undreamed of.

For example, there is the innovation that was introduced at the suggestion and under the direction of Mrs. Lois P. Hughes

Mrs. Hughes, a woman of high culture, was the wife of a railroad man.

Upon the death of her husband she faced the necessity of having to earn her own living.

She had never had to work and was without any special training.

Her one aptitude was simply that of a pleasing hostess.

At first she could think of no way to turn such an asset to economic advantage.

But her mind reverted to the days when she had traveled about a great deal with her husband when he was away on business, and she had frequently been left alone, and somewhat desolate, in hotels.

Out of this recollection she got the idea of improving hotels for transient guests by providing entirely new forms of service.

At that time a hotel, to be one of the largest in the world, was under construction.

Mrs. Hughes went to the manager, outlined the ideas she had in mind, and asked him to let her develop a woman's floor.

The project was so novel that the average hotel proprietor would promptly have rejected it.

Most people rather resent any idea which is brand new and unsupported by previous trials.

But this hotel manager chanced to be a man of imagination and he bade Mrs. Hughes go ahead with her plan.

In that way she became the hotel hostess.

**O-DAY** the woman's floor at that hotel is one of its big attractions.

The floor has about one hundred rooms and is designed to flll the especial needs of women or young girls who are without escorts.

A woman on arriving at the hotel may go at once to this floor and register, instead of having to stop in the usual way at the desk in the main lobby, filled with a terrifying number of male eyes.

IT OCCASIONALLY happens that a woman is detained in New York when she really ought to be at home to keep an appointment with the stork.

For women thus situated this hotel in its hospital ward gives every attention that she could receive in her own home.

In fact, the chief difference between the service there and in the average home in a smaller city under such eircumstances is that the hotel service is perhaps far better.

Three babies were born in this hotel hospital to mothers who had come to New York to await the return of their husbands from the war.

The woman's floor has of course its beauty parlor, where attendants do manieuring, hairdressing, faeial massage and similar efforts for the eause of pulchritude.

And there is an unusual kind of library, in which may be found practically every book on the market for women, about women, or by women.

It is probably the best reference library of its kind in New York.

One ease is devoted entirely to books in English about foreign women and conditions affecting them.

The scheme of having a woman's floor, and of special provision for the wants of women traveling alone, has since been copied in a number of other hotels.

It is a feature, I believe, of the most recent "largest" hotel.

At one mammoth new hotel in New York, women may send their elothes to be pressed, send laundry or receive a telegram, without ever having to see the bell-boy.

This is accomplished by a special kind of door.

It is really a swinging closet which can be opened from the outside by the valet or bell-boy, and from the inside by the guest.

One places the clothing to be pressed or laundered in this door-closet and a servant [Concluded on page 80]

Perfect in style and in comfort, too!

The season's slim, simply cut oxfords and pumps are

particularly attractive in the Red Cross Shoe-cut on

comfort that has made the Red Cross Shoe famous.

at the Red Cross Shoe dealer's in your town.

And into each is built the "bends with your foot"

See the new models of this smart, comfortable shoe

Write for "Footwear Style Without Extravagance"

Sent without charge. Illustrates and describes the correct

at its price. With it we will send you the name of your Red Cross Shoe dealer, or tell you how to order direct. Address THE KROHN-FECHHEIMER CO., 608 Dandridge Street,

such fine lines, finished so perfectly.

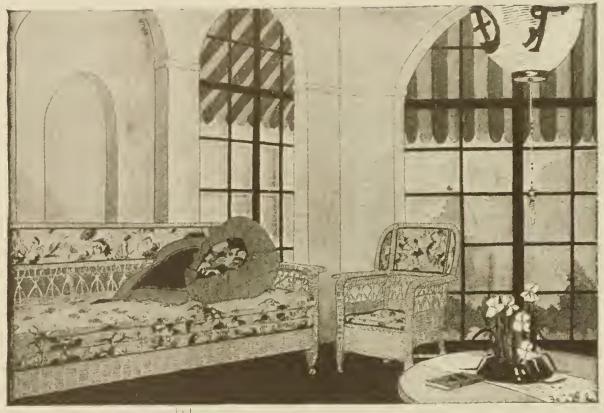
520

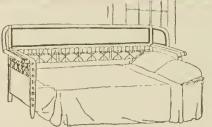
No. 528. The "Delegate." These are days when one hurries from morning drive to luncheon engagement with never a moment to change on's attire. For just such days is this charming oxford. Both "dress" and business shoe, and so comfort. able! Simple lines, slim heel, top smartly oversewn onto the vamp this patent exford shows the season's style at its best





Look for this trade-







To completely furnish sun-rooms and porches there are, in the Northfield Line, chairs, rockers, tables, ferneries and lamps to match each bed davenport.

Send for the new booklet, "The Davenport With a Secret."

#### When Old Sol Has Gone Around to China

a sun parlor is only a name. During the day a sleeping porch is not a happy place to sit because of the bed. Wouldn't it be splendid to use your sleeping porch or sun parlor at all times?

Well, it is possible-easily possible, too. A Northfield Bed Davenport makes the transformation and in an unusual way. When the sun shines it is a comfortable davenport - when the sand man comes it is a real bed.

A Northfield is an artistically designed, finely finished davenport with the additional utility of the hidden bed. For, in appearance, a Northfield gives not even a hint of its secret. The fibre-reed model shown above is ideal for porches and summer homes.

Northfields are also made in authentic period pieces and big, restful upholstered models. They fit in with the furniture you now have. A Northfield will give you a new combination of furniture beauty and sleeping convenience.

There is probably a dealer near you who sells Northfield Davenports. To save your time we shall be glad to send you his name.

The Northfield Company Makers of Good Furniture Sheboygan • • • • Wisconsin Formerly the Sheboygan Couch Company



## [Concluded from page 76]

CAPTAIN ETHAN'S VICTORY

Her deck-rail was half under water and she rode with a queer list to starboard. But she was afloat.

The captain's eye over his wheel watched with disapproving gaze.

Cal waved a triumphant hand.

"Reckon I'll ride her in!" he shouted. The captain leaned back and gazed at the tilting, rakish craft astern.

"You keep close behind me, Cal Carter!" he "Don't you go to racing in ahead of called. the Victory and getting drowned maybe."

The passengers laughed out.

Cal's smile glinted to them and he fell into line in the broad wake of the Victory, plowing safely through the choppy sea toward the harbor.

THE fog broke a little and lifted as the two boats came creeping in around the rocks and entered the harbor.

And anxious watchers on the cliff saw a sight that had never before been seen in Clemmens Harbor-old Victory marching with proud tread, a boat-load of passengers on board.

And behind her the *Douglas*, nose to the water and rail half-submerged, following meekly at heel.

A cheer went up from the cliff that woke the echoes of the harbor.

And the passengers cheered gaily back-as if the cheering were for them.

They waved handkerchiefs and patronized the captain anew as the Victory came to rest at her mooring.

The eaptain, who had been kneeling on the United States mail, got up and lifted a sack, dragging it to the edge of the boat.

They made way respectfully

He heaved it over the side into the dory that pulled at the buoy.

"Rest of you'll have to wait," he said tersely as he swung down after it. "Mail's late today

They watched him as he rowed to the beach with long, slow sweeps, and they watched Cal make fast the Douglas to her mooring.

They watched the gulls swinging in wide, sweeping circles overhead, and forgot that they were teachers and preachers and engineers and society ladies and elerks.

It seemed to them that they were just human beings.

Then Peter came with the dory and rowed them back to supper of broiled lobster and mackerel and baked potatoes and two kinds of pic and they knew that life was good.

CAL, on the steps of the Post-Office, tore open an official envelope and drew out a paper and looked at it and looked at the Douglas lying low at her mooring.

Cal winked at her slowly.

Then he tore the official-looking paper in

two halves and stuffed it in his pocket. He went in and borrowed a sheet of paper

from the postmaster and wrote a letter informing the United States Government that he, Calvin Carter, was not able to accept the contract for carrying mail between Clemmens Harbor and Rockport, for which his bid had been sent in June seventh, and begged to state that in his opinion the present incumbent, one Capt. Ethan L<sub>i</sub> Starbridge, was best fitted by skill and experience to continue to carry the mail on said route. He signed it, "Yours Respectfully," and sat

looking at it a minute with the little sardonic smile that changed slowly to a look of humor and laughing good-will.

He bought an envelope and addressed it and dropped it into the box.

Then he went out and sat on the rocks of the cliff and watched the gulls wheeling above the harbor.

CAPTAIN ETHAN, coming for his weekly paper, saw the jaunty figure perched on the rocks.

For a minute he watched it reflectively. Then he strolled over and sat down.

'I'm thinking of getting a new boat," Cal said slowly.

"You be!"

The captain's face was sober.

"She's no good any more!" Cal's knife flieked at the harbor.

"No; she's done for," said the captain.

He felt suddenly old.

Boats and men grew old, he thought. There were fewer gulls now in the sky-only

late explorers that sailed slowly in the coming

twilight. The captain's eyes followed them. "I'm going to have a good one this time,"

said Cal musingly. "A boat that is a boat!" The captain was silent.

The harbor had grown dusky.

The two boats seemed very far away down there on the water.

"And I'm going to give up all this fiddling

business," said Cal. "Fiddlin'?" said the captain, groping. "Errands," said Cal. "I'm going to give up fiddling with folks with my new boat

'She's going to be a seiner," he went on.

"Two-master. And I sail her for fish. "And when I sail her I ain't going to make any jokes—not unless I feel like it!" "Yes, sir," he said softly.

The captain stared a minute. Then he got up slowly.

"Well, I better go down and see 'bout the Victory," he said; "overhaul her a little and make things shipshape.

"If you ain't goin' inshore to-morrow I'll have a hard day. There'll be a good many things to 'tend to. And I ain't so young as I was.

# Making the Hotel a Home

#### [Concluded from page 79]

comes and gets it by unlocking the outer side of the door.

Clothing is returned in the same way. Thus the woman guest is spared the annoyance of having to open an outer door while in negligée, or while for any reason not wishing there is a clerk, Mrs. Carroll, who has been at the same desk since 1893, and she rarely is unable to call by name anybody who has ever stayed on her floor for a few days.

A friend of mine was assigned to a room on that floor on one occasion, after three years had elapsed since his previous visit That night Mrs. Carroll sent a quilt to his room, remarking that she recalled his liking for a quilt on his bed rather than an extra

# Dress Shields for Dainty Women

NO MATTER what the material use the famous Naiad Dress Shields in all gowns and blouses and you increase their life.

The Naiad is a Shield you will be thankful to know, because it can be washed and ironed and always kept clean and like new.

woman is cleanliness

#### It contains no rubber

therefore, odorless and sanitary and wear proof. Easily attached or detached. To sterilize them, simply dip in boiling water, then iron them. Dressmakers proclaim the Naiad Shield the most desirable.

> Sold by progressive dealers everywhere. Send for illustrated price list "B"

THE C. E. CONOVER CO., Manufacturers 101 Franklin St., New York

to be disturbed

The plan also does away with the necessity of having to meet a bell-boy and tip him for performing some small itcm of routine service.

In this hotel provision has been made for serving a special breakfast in one's room without extra charge, so that a woman may eat without having to wait until her hair is arranged for the day.

This service is from a pantry on each floor, so that the breakfast may be had within three minutes after ordering.

Another feature of this same hotel is a swimming-pool for women, in charge of instructors and other women attendants.

THE man at the head of this great hotel

operates a chain of hotels in other cities. His experience has, of course, enabled him to know just what the desires of the average guest are likely to be.

For instance, he has exactly twice as many rooms with double beds as with twin beds, because he knows that in the long run, for every married couple who ask for twin beds, there will be two couples who prefer a double bed.

It is also true that those who ask for twin beds are likely to be those who take the higherpriced rooms.

A few married people—and the proportion of such guests is showing a slight increaseinsist on having separate, though adjoining, sleeping-rooms.

Still another of the newest hotels has an elevator in which an automobile may be lifted right to the ballroom door and a woman in party finery may reach the dance floor without unnecessary standing around.

WHEN George C. Boldt established the hotel with which his name is associated he introduced the so-called floor-scrvice ideaeach floor a hotel in itself-and as the plan was followed in other large hotels it has really revolutionized hotel service.

Incidentally, it provides a great trainingschool for clerks.

As floor-clerks are nearly always women, it is really surprising that one does not find more women to have come from this preparatory school to be chief clerks and apply their feminine intuition to the proper handling of the public.

WOMEN also have the advantage of a knack at remembering faces and names. On the tenth floor of a New York hotel

blanket One would have difficulty in getting more intimate personal service than that, even in a private home.

WOMEN have almost entirely nudged men out of positions as hotel cashiers.

Only a few male cashiers remain in the larger hotels in the great cities.

Here, too, is a place where a woman has a great opportunity to develop and make capital of her natural intuition.

One hotel man has told me that, in the long run, Irish girls make the best cashiers, as they have the inherent imagination to perceive, when they look at a man, and at his check, whether or not the check is good.

AT THE time the war broke out, greatly adding to labor difficulties, hotel ser-vice had become so elaborate that it was obviously impossible to get along without much substitution of women in places formerly occupied by men.

Some of the larger hotels have almost one employee for each guest.

Now that the war is over it is doubtful if the plan of having women waitresses will ever be discontinued.

In the first place, there is perhaps something illogical about a large, able-bodied, onehundred-and-ninety-pound man consecrating his soul to the mere fetching of food.

And one reason why everybody resents the giving of tips is probably because one feels that the waiter who takes a tip must feel silly and humiliated, or should, as he does so.

A WOMAN is more dainty in the handling

of food than a man, and the receiving of one's rations from a woman in a hotel diningroom seems much more natural and agreeable.

Then, too, girls and women belong to the sex that the Almighty probably intended to look after the serving of food.

A woman in a home, for example, can bring in a dish of something adorned with a green leaf or a flower, and it will tempt the palate of a person who is not really hungry, whereas a man, if left to his own devices, will bring food in such an unappetizing manner as to drive most of one's hunger away.

#### THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 81

# IN PAWN TO A THRONE

[Continued from page 14]

It was such a night as it had been five years ago, when she had stolen from her bed to visit the garden, and the sight of the statue now, tall and lifelike, awakened in the girl's being mysteries yet half-whispcred and vaguely felt

She did not have the impulse to go into the garden and kiss the statue; but her imagination conjured up the face and form of the son of the Crown Prince of Greece beside the statue—a short. hcavy, dull-looking fellow, Prussian in head and forehead, Prussian in the curve of the lips; and although the time had not yet come when a Prussian stood for everything abnormal, barbarous and vile, yet the sensitive being of Artemis fancied in the form that rose beside the splendid grace of the Grecian marble an alien to her civilization, an alien to the sacred covenants of life, an alien to the holiness of life itself.

"WILL you not speak, Artemis, or did you not understand?" the old man inquired with a tremor of impatience in his voice.

"A Greek deputation has been sent to ask you to become the mother of our future kings.

"It is waiting to hear whether a Bysas will render a royal alien race Greek in blood and in feeling.

'Must I speak to-night, monseigneur grandfather?

'Perhaps it would not be fair. Go to your room and sleep. To-morrow morning come to me with your answer. It must not be said that a Bysas was forced into giving a promise. It must come from your heart and your conscience. Good night!

Artemis rose, and bade him good night. In her room, before her *ikonostace*, she prayed long and earnestly.

It was not the prayer for the welfare of her race which she offered nightly.

For the first time in her fifteen years she prayed for herself; she prayed for guidance, and above all for strength to school herself to accept a fate which instinctively she wished to avoid.

TO-NIGHT she had been asked to fulfil no heroic rôle; only to marry; to become the consort of a man she did not know, whose face gave her anything but courage. And because she had nover imagined such a

possibility, she stood revolted before it.

While praying for strength to comply with her destiny, she kept thinking of Christ and how He had asked to have the cup taken away from His lips.

And even while praying, her thoughts had become wild, her attention had refused to remain on the ikonostace before which generations of Bysases had asked from the Powers Above the power to do their duty on earth below.

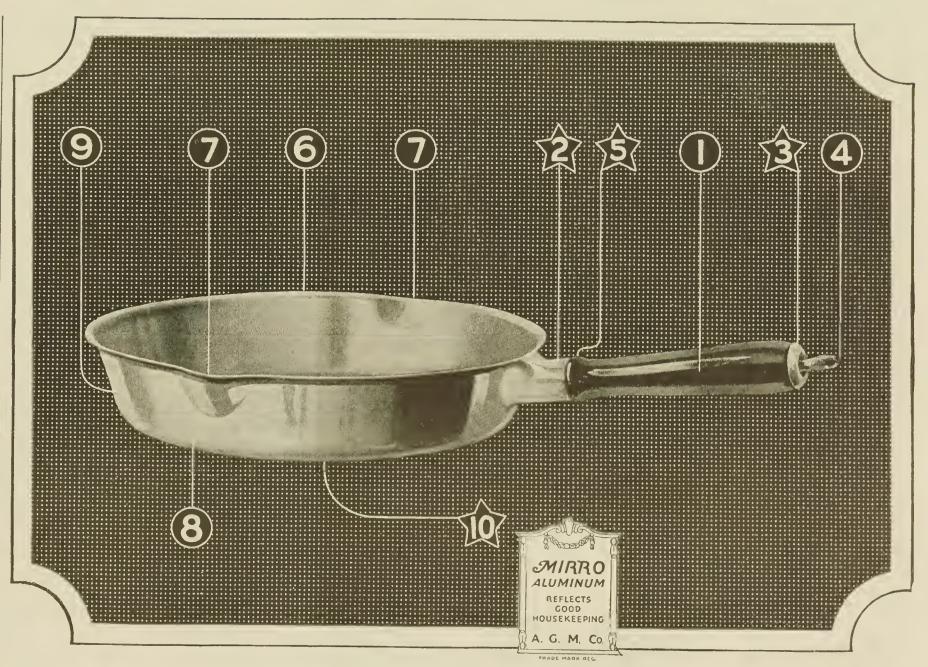
For a long time Artemis stood before the saints without receiving the help and support she was seeking.

Finally, discouraged, she left them and went over to the window.

Wrapped in her dressing-gown, she made herself comfortable on her sofa, and sat gazing out into the night.

GRADUALLY she began to reason with herself.

After all, why should she not marry the heir to the throne of Greece?



# Every Day Is Fry Day to This Ten-Featured Mirro Fry Pan

A fry pan is either a lifetime friend or a daily annoyance. One single, solitary shortcoming will outweigh a host of qualities that are good.

Here, though, is a Fry Pan that "measures up" a full hundred per cent, every day, from every standpoint of beauty, durability, convenience, and all 'round dependability. Of course it's a Mirro Fry Pan.

are built into socket to prevent handle from turning, still another exclusive Mirro feature. There is nothing about the handle to slip or give.

(6) The smooth flaring edge is wear-resisting and easy to clean. (7) Fry Pan is double-lipped for easy pouring with either hand. (8) Smooth, rounded corners cannot collect grease, and also add to the ease of cleaning.

It is true that he was nobody's hero to look at, and those who knew him reported him nothing out of the ordinary mentally.

Still, what right had she to think whether he personally pleased her or not? Hellas was asking her to do her duty. Her whole life had led to this.

The oft-repeated words of Kapetan Bysas returned to her, as if they were the only message the waves could bring to her:

'Be ready to do your part, and never count the cost!

And indeed the waves *did* begin repeating the sentence over and over again.

She scourged herself into humility, a humility so rebellious as to become feverish.

She lashed herself into submission, a submission so insubordinate as to be anarchical.

 $F^{\rm INALLY}$  humor came to the resche—humor, the life-belt of a civilized human being.

"After all, what are my objections to him? That he does not look like the statue down there? Well, I can't marry a statue.

Yet she could not laugh away her instinctive revolt any more than she could pray it away.

The night was still dominated by the statue, which spoke to Artcmis of mysteries stronger than, realities.

She abandoned herself for a while to that mysterious reality; then she pulled herself together.

"Artemis Bysas, you are contemptible. Your great-grandsire is right: Nature has failed the family.

"Even as a woman you are a failure, since you question whether you like your duty or not."

For a moment the girl wondered if she had not better go straight to her great-grandfather's room, give him her word now, bind herself, and end her misery of indecision.

Only the late hour prevented her settling the matter immediately.

"You shall give your word to-morrow, and you shall do your duty without counting the price," she said to herself firmly.

In this mood she fell asleep on her sofa.

 $S_{some \ one \ was \ close \ to \ her - some \ one \ }^{HE}$ gently trying to waken her.

She opened her eyes and found herself supported by the kindly arm of Dr. Kastriotis. His manner portended grave tidings.

"What is it?" she cried. "I fell asleep here. I shall go to bed presently. What is the matter?"

[To be continued]

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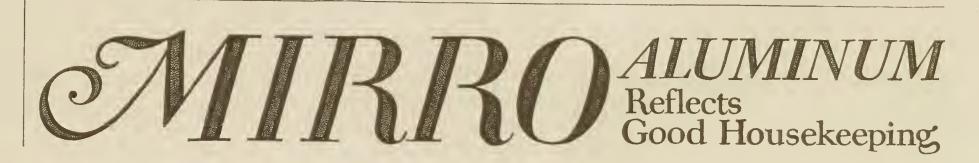
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# THE SACRIFICING OF SUSANNA

#### [Continued from page 19]

Maritje scorned to be one of these infant members. And they, on their part, did not particularly desire her presence either. There was no other company in her neighborhood. Thus she was, as Lysbet had remarked. "be-twixt and between." She found it very hard to bear that most trying of all sensations, the feeling that she was not wanted by those with whom she most longed to be.

For it was the dearest desire of Maritje's heart to be admitted to the Company of the Blue Basket. She brooded over it by day and dreamed of it at night. It absorbed her every thought. She lived for nothing else, and yet there were two more years to pass before the time might come, and even then many of that company would be beyond the age for play, grown young ladies and gentlemen.

Lysbet, she knew, would have accepted her without question, had it been solely within her power. But the others were against it, guarding the privilege jealously. And chief among her antagonists was her own sister Caterina.

Thus matters stood on that lovely October morning while the Company of the Blue Basket was heading for its annual picnic on Nut Island, and Maritje was trudging gloomily back to the house in Petticoat Lane.

WHEN she reached her door-step she sank on one of the two great benches that flanked the entrance.

Maritje was very near to tears, though nothing would have induced her to admit it. She took her knitting from her pocket and

worked furiously for several moments. Suddenly a brilliant idea popped into her

head:

This was a holiday!

It had been so declared by her mother, and the children of both companies were making the most of it.

She could hear the younger ones in the backyard shouting over a game of I-spy.

Why shouldn't she have a picnic all by herself, and enjoy it in a way she had long planned to try?

She would!

With some hesitation she entered the kitchen, where her mother was superintending the servants in an important matter-the making of olykoeks, izer-cookies, crullers and similar dainties to be served at high tea that afternoon.

<sup>4</sup>M Y MOTHER, I wish to take a long walk. May I take a little bite to eat with

me? "Perchance I may rest at the Collect and

eat my luncheon there.'

"Dost thou go alone, Maritje?" "Yes, my mother."

"I like not that so much. Why not take Jan and Margaretta with you?"

"Nay, they are with their company. And I prefer to go alone.

'May I have a waffle and some *olykoeks?*" "To be sure you may. But I can not under-stand why you do not join one of the companies and go with friends. You are a strange child, Maritje!'

Madame Van Schaiek was far too busy with household matters to inquire into the difficulties of her daughter and the Company of the Blue Basket.

Slipping her cakes into one of her capacious pockets. Maritje left the kitchen and sped up

the wide staircase to her own room.

In this room was a great mallogany eup-

Later she stopped to gaze at a great windmill at the head of Maiden Lane, flinging its creaking, groaning arms about.

But the morning hours were flitting by, and she hastened her steps.

At the City Common she turned out of the Broad Way into the Bouwerie Lane.

Half a mile farther she took a short-cut through a tannery yard, climbed the Catienuts Hill, where creaked a second windmill, and emerged on the shore of the Collect or Freshwater Pond. one of the loveliest spots on all Manhattan Island.

ON A SHELTERED bank under the drooping boughs of a willow she sat down.

Then she took Susanna from her wrappings, spread the cape on the ground and seated the Flanders baby on it with her back braced against the tree.

After that she drew her cakes from her pocket, fell to munching them with relish and washed them down with some crystal water dipped up in her hands.

Luncheon over, she took out her knitting from another pocket and became absorbed in turning the heel of a stocking.

While she worked, she explained at great length her morning's disappointment to Susanna

Suddenly there was a rustling sound in the bushes that gave her a frightened start.

In another moment an Indian woman had pushed through the undergrowth and came out to face her.

She had a papoose slung on her back, and over one arm she carried a great bundle of willow baskets.

'You buy?'' she grunted in Algonquin lect. "You buy baskets from poor Indian dialect. woman, little lady?

Maritje understood. She had been accustomed all her life to talking with the Indians who came to New York in the trading-seasons. "No," she answered in the same tongue.

"Can not buy; nothing to trade with. The squaw's face fell, but she was not dis-

couraged. 'See!'' she began again, enticingly spreading

her wares. "Pretty baskets. Company bas-kets. You belong to company?"

Oh, the hateful word "company" Even here she could not escape it.

ALL at once her heart jumped. There among the pile was a beautiful bluo basket of the exact shape and size-and the only one of its kind.

The squaw followed her look, divined its object, and placed the basket in her hands.

"Pretty basket! Your company? All I have left. I saved it from last year. Make no more. None wanted now.

Maritje clasped the coveted thing close to

Why might she not possess it?

Sho suddenly remembered her cousin Lysbet's remark that very morning-"besides, you have no basket.'

Perhaps if she had her badge she might persuade the company to admit her in a year or so or-who knows?-even at once.

With that magic blue basket as a talisman what miracle might she not accomplish?

Her resolve was quickly taken. "What will you take for it?" she asked the squaw.

But she knew all the time that she had no money with her nor any of the commodities used in trading—scissors, needles, thimbles or little mirrors.

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An old lady, 72 years of age, who suffered for many years and was absolutely helpless, found relief. A man who was helpless, unable to rise from his chair, was rid-ing horseback and playing tennis within a year. A little child, paralyzed, was playing about the house after wearing a Philo Burt Appliance 3 weeks. We have successfully treated more than 30,000 cases the past 17 years.

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Holstein-Friesian Association of America F. L. HOUGHTON, Sec'y BRATTLEBORO, VT. 3 Holstein Building, 





board.

She opened a drawer of it and stood a moment gazing at the contents.

From its depths a gorgeously attired doll smiled up at her with its tinted alabaster features.

Maritje bent down and kissed it.

My Susanna!" she murmured. "You shall have a picnic with me to-day.

She raised the doll, wrapped it completely in a little cape of her own, so completely that no hint of what she carried might be revealed.

And, so burdened, she stole softly down the stair and out of the house.

SUSANNA, it must be explained, was a 'Flanders baby.

She was the pride of Maritje's life and the darling of her heart.

She was, however, by no means a toy, nor had she been designed originally as a plaything for ehildren.

In those days there were no fashion magazines wherein might be found pictures of the newest styles in garments.

Instead of these, figures or dolls were used by the dressmakers and sent about to their patrons.

Never were dolls more daintily or gorgeously dressed than these much admired fashion ladies or "Flanders babies," as they were more often called, because the handsomest came from Flanders in the Netherlands.

And when they had served their purpose, they were occasionally given to the child of some favored patron.

T WAS thus that Maritje had come by her Flanders baby.

It was an unusually handsome one and was said to have been exhibited at the court of the English queen

No other girl in New York had one like it.

Maritje was a lonely child, because of not belonging to any company, and she regarded Susanna more as a companion and friend than as a plaything.

Once out of the house, Maritje left Petticoat Lane and the Bowling Green and turned into the Broad Way.

The mellow October sunlight sifted down through the richly tinted leaves, making the road before her a veritable path of glory.

Who could be downhearted on such a day?

 $A^{s\ SHE}_{Church,\ the\ Boston\ stage-coach\ clat-}$ tered by with a brave tooting of horn and jingling of harness.

She watched it out of sight with a wondering stare.

It almost seemed as if the Indian woman understood her plight, for she only nodded her head and pointed.

MARITJE looked in the direction of that pointing finger, and her heart thumped harder than ever.

It was aimed at Susanna—smiling, alabaster Susanna, placidly seated under her tree. Impossible!

Maritje could not live without her Flanders baby

And yet-the blue basket! She hesitated a moment to weigh the possibilities.

The squaw watched her with beady, calculating eves.

With a swift motion she darted toward Susanna, gathered her up, and disappeared into the bushes as silently and completely as the passing of a shadow.

It all happened so quickly that Maritje did not have time even to raise her voice in protest.

She was left standing alone, the blue basket clasped tightly in her hand.

It took her several moments to recover from her astonishment and dismay.

At first it seemed as if the loss of Susanna was more than she could endure.

If she had only said, "No!" very positively at the first, the squaw would never have dared.

Oh, why hadn't she said "No"?

What would her mother say?

Then her gaze sank to the blue basket.

After all, she had her basket.

Now she concluded that the best thing to do would be to fill it with nuts and take it home to show the company.

Forgetful of the passing hours, she set out to reach a chestnut-grove on the bank of the Hudson in the direction of Greenwich Village.

She found these trees searcely ready to be stripped, and deeided that a hickory-grove farther on promised better results.

So, straying from tree to tree, she paused, unmindful of the time.

WHEN her basket was at length overflowing, Maritje looked about her with a gasp of dismay.

It was growing dark. The woods were gloomy with shadows, and so far had she wandered unthinkingly that she had not the faintest idea where she was, nor in what direction lay her home.

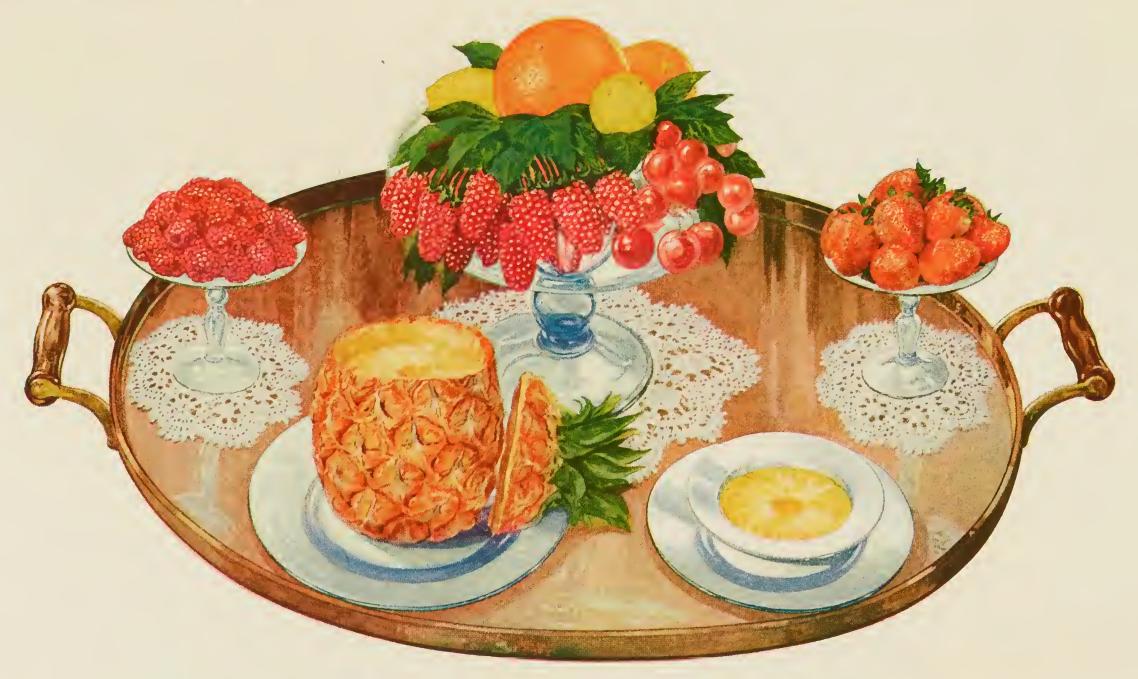
Seizing her blue basket, she made a dash for the nearest opening in the woods.

[Concluded on page 86]

THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 83



Send 15c to Vivaudou, Times Building, New York, for a generous sample of Mavis Extract



# A Banquet of Fruit

Is at Your Instant Call in Jiffy-Jell Desserts

# **Real-Fruit Dainties**

There is nothing artificial, nothing unreal about Jiffy-Jell fruit desserts.

They are flavored with fruit-juice essences — highly condensed — in liquid form, in vials. They bring you the delights of fruit, the healthfulness of fruit. And they bring them now, when you need fruit most, at a fraction of what fruit costs.

You have your choice of the finest fruits, and each fruit flavor is made from the fruit itself.

You get a wealth of flavor. We use half a Pineapple to make the flavor for one Jiffy-Jell dessert. We use 65 Loganberries to flavor another — all condensed in one small vial.

You get the fragrant fresh-fruit flavor, because we seal it up. The fruit essence is retained in glass — a bottle in each package — until you are ready to use it. And you get these exquisite, real-fruit desserts at a very little price. Jiffy-Jell costs no more than other quick gelatine dainties. A single package serves six people in mold form, or twelve if you whip the jell. All for 12½ cents far less than pies or puddings cost. Try this rich fruity dainty. Fresh fruits are costly now. Canned fruits are not abundant. Jiffy-Jell brings you their delights and their benefits in convenient, economical form. It will change your whole conception of quick gelatine desserts.

# We Give Dessert Molds

To urge a test of Jiffy-Jell we offer more than double value in Aluminum Dessert Molds. See the six offers below.

Jiffy-Jell comes ready-sweetened, in proper color and acidulated. So you simply add boiling water, then the flavor from the vial, and pour in molds to cool.

These new-style molds, both large and small, enable you to serve it in inviting ways.

Order two flavors now. We suggest Loganberry or Pineapple for a dessert, and either Lime or Mint. Then send the coupon and say what molds you want.

## Salad and Garnish Jells





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> e New-Style Quick Gelatine Dainty

The Only Dessert and Salad Jell with Real Fruit Flavors in Essence Form, in Vials.

Lime flavor — made from lime fruit — makes tart, green salad jell. Serve with your salads, or mix the salad in before cooling. Use cooked or uncooked vegetables. Leftovers are thus made appetizing. Or mix in meat scraps and make a delicious meat loaf — meat in aspic.

Mint flavor — made from mint leaves — makes a garnish jell, rich in fresh-mint flavor. Serve with roast lamb or cold meats.

Cut out the coupon so you won't forget to order. Jiffy-Jell dainties are too good to miss, and nothing else offers you anything like them. We promise you a surprise.



Healthful Fruit-Juice Desserts Dessert Molds for Users-Six Mold Offers Mail Us This Coupon **10 Flavors** in Glass Vials When you buy Jiffy-Jell from your Grocer One in Each Package I have today received two packages of Mint Jiffy-Jell from For Mint Jell Lime For Salad Jell (Name of Grocer) Raspberry Now I enclose......cents, for which mail me the following molds as per your offer: Cherry Loganberry Style 6Style 5Style 4Buy from your grocer two packages of Jiffy-Jell, then send this coupon to us. Strawberry (State Molds Wanted) Write plainly and give full address Pineapple Or enclose 10c - cost of mailing Enclose 10c-cost of mailing only-and we will send your choice only - and we will send you three Orange Individual Dessert Molds in asof these larger aluminum molds, Lemon Your Name ..... valued at 50c each. sorted styles as pictured. They are For Desserts Pint Dessert Mold, heart shaped. (B) Or Pint Dessert Mold, fluted. (C) pure aluminum. Also Coffee Or enclose 20c and we will send Address ..... Flavor Be sure you get Jiffy-Jell, with package like picture. This alone has the true fruit flavors in vials. Mail coupon to Or 6-Portion Vegetable Salad six of these molds - enough to Two Packages Mold. (D) serve a full package of Jiffy-Jell. WAUKESHA PURE FOOD COMPANY, Waukesha, Wis. (395 But.) for 25 Cents Or 6-portion Fruit Salad Mold.(E) The value is 60c per set. 

# YOUR HOME TOWN FIRST

#### [Concluded from page 20]

of the Red Cross, the Mayor's Committee on Profiteering, and similar agencies

It became the one place where recreation, fellowship and public service were shared by all the people which in epitome is the ideal of the community center.

In such a way, it is hoped, will the many community memorial buildings serve in the social, political and economic reconstruction of the country.

The Purpose the Memorial Should Serve BUILT primarily as a memorial, the building might appropriately adopt, as its memorial feature, a war library, a historical room or bronze tablet with the names of those it de-

sizes to honor engraved thereon It should serve as a service club for all the men and women who have worn or are still wearing the uniform, and become the center for the recreational, civic, art and educational activities of the community.

It would offer a meeting-place for civic societies, and become the center for all nonpartisan, non-sectarian activities

Here could be held the social inaugural of municipal or State officials, and it might easily be planned to house organizations such as the Red Cross, war veterans' associations. patriotie and defense societies, playground and recreation associations, the Rotary Club, the County Grange, the Farm Bureau, women's clubs, Boy Scouts, Camp-Fire Girls and similar groups to be found in every community.

The house should be the recognized headquarters for community art, drama, music, painting; these must be made accessible to all.

It is not too much to hope that Art and Democracy can travel side by side.

The recent experiments in community music, the wide-spread demand for community drama, the popularity of the Little Theatersthese portend a real awakening of the cultural, the spiritual side of the people.

The New York Drama League is planning to establish a national bureau for the exchange of ideas, and for service in the matters of securing plays, arranging royalties, recommending directors, etc. It will cooperate with eommunity organizations, such as War Camp Community Service, the Community Councils, The Recreation Association of America, THE DELINEATOR Community Department, and with all existing agencies promoting free dramatic expression. The aim is to coordinate and centralize the work now being done in a scattered way, and to form a clearing-house for what is usually termed the "new movement" in American drama.

The Art Alliance of America, the American Federation of Arts and other art organizations of a national character are already planning a program which will make feasible the sending out of traveling exhibits.

These would represent the best of America's creative art in painting, sculpture, craft-work and industrial-art design, and serve to give impetus to local art and raise local creative and appreciative standards.

#### A. I. A. Stands to Help

THERE are thirty-nine chapters of tho American Institute of Architects, and each chapter stands ready to advise cities planning to build a community house.

Where the architect is chosen without competition the plans before adoption should be submitted to the nearest chapter acting as a volunteer jury for helpful criticism and sug-

With the money thus obtained a house costing approximately one hundred and twentyflve thousand dollars will be built.

It will contain auditorium, recreation-rooms, gynnasium, swimming-pool, a hall for war records, in which will be placed a bronze tablet bearing the names of the men who went out from the community. The property will be held by a board of

trustees chosen for life and managed by a board of governors elected by the subscribers.

The idea is," says the North American, of Philadelphia, "to make it the heart and center of community life in Catasauqua-a place owned by the people, where the people may gather at will for physical and mental advancement and the pursuit of profitable pleasures. A breeding-place for a better and moro intelligent democracy.

'In view of the fact that the soldiers to whom it will be dedicated went out to widen the scope and power of democracy, surely no more fitting memorial could be conceived."

Dos and Don'ts for House-Builders

()UT of their wealth of experience the War Camp Community Service submits the following helpful suggestions:

DON'T build a community house like the successful one you saw in a neighboring town; it probably wouldn't be a success in yours.

Each building must be designed to meet existing local conditions and definite local needs.

The first step should be a survey of those eonditions and needs.

DON'T forget that the community house is primarily a memorial to those who went from your town to the war.

Build into it some commemorative feature, such as a trophy-room or bronze memorial hall.

The basic idea is that this should be a *living* memorial—a center for community life and a home which will serve to preserve the spirit of community service, of democratic gettingtogether, which was developed during the war.

DON'T build a community house that is monumental and coldly classic

There are enough institutional buildings already-churches, libraries, muscums, schools -few of them hospitable or used except on special occasions.

The community house should be like your club or your own living-room,

It should preserve in its architecture that atmosphere of hospitality which characterizes the best hostess houses and huts in the military camps and the best Red Circle club-houses in towns near the cantonments.

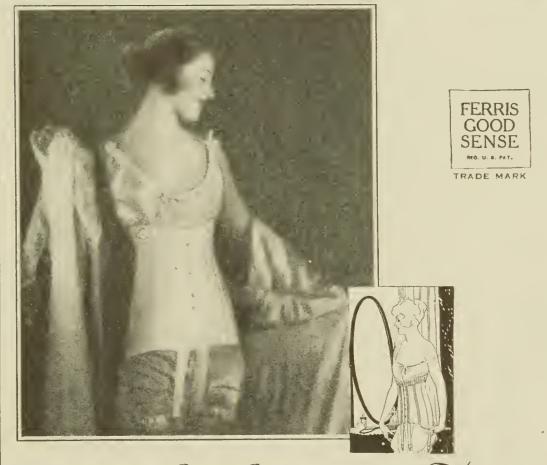
DON'T accept a "model" community-house design.

To have a chain of uniform French Renalssance palaces, or American Colonial meetinghouses, in a hundred American towns would be merely a sign that we had failed to develop any eivic or artistic independence through the war experience.

Every community worthy the name has an individuality of its own, and probably some traditions worth perpetuating.

These should be reflected in the architecturo of its community house.

DON'T let one wealthy man build your town's community house for you.



# An Attractive Figure

THE light flexible steels, the rows of strong cording, and the sensible lines on which it is cut make the Ferris Corded Corset not only comfortable and durable, but also-and this is so important with to-day's fashions- it holds your figure in the natural, graceful lines, which cannot be given by the ordinary rigid-steeled corset.

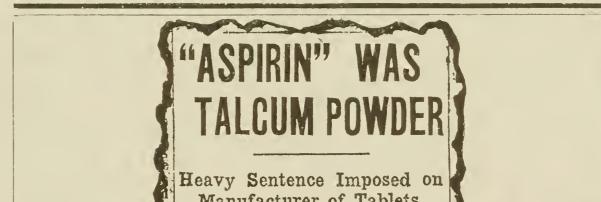
There are many attractive models in both pink and white for women and girls. Be sure the name "FERRIS" is on the corset.

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gestion.

The name of chapter secretaries and copies of the Standard Form of Competition Program may be obtained by application to the secretary of the American Institute of Architeets, The Octagon, Washington, District of Columbia, or the Community Department of this magazine,

#### How It Should Be Financed

'FHE American City Magazine, which has warmly sponsored the movement for Liberty buildings, offers the following suggestion for raising the fund:

"The entire eost of the building and equipment should be raised by popular subscription in a campaign constructed along the lines of a Red Cross or United War Work drive.

'To exact funds by taxation would rob the building of its true nature as a thank-offering.

The building, it points out, should be creeted without encumbrances on either building or site and Liberty Bonds should be accepted at par from all who wish to make payment in that form.

In this matter of financing and maintaining a community house, most towns will work out their own problem, their plans being adjusted to the community's characteristics and resources.

The city of Catasauqua, Pennsylvania, a thriving steel and cement center, has decided upon a novel and democratie apportionment which is worthy of emulation.

In the beginning it might be noted that this little city with a population of eight thousand bought a million dollars' worth of bonds in the Fourth Liberty Loan.

As soon as the armistice was signed, its citizens called a meeting for the discussion of whether it should erect a mounment or a community house to the memory of the town's heroes.

Attending the meeting were "bankers and iron-workers, preachers and puddlers, Red Cross women workers and cement-burners,' all voting on the proposition, which resulted in an unqualified victory for the communityhouse idea.

#### How Catasauqua Did It

T WAS decided at this meeting that every person in the community would be asked to become a shareholder in the Memorial Society

The dues are to be one, two, three, four and five cents a day, for a period of five yearsfrom \$3.65 to \$18.25 a year,

Every man, woman and child should give something, if only a penny.

Let individuals be commemorated by special features, as perhaps a memorial theater in honor of one man who failed to return from the war, or a mural decoration in honor of another; but see that the building as a whole is built by the community as a whole.

DO BUILD into your community house those things that will bring the arts, with their spiritual inpulse, into your communal life there

Put in a theater, where music groups and a Little-Theater group can be developed, and plan a room or two specially designed for exhibition purposes

You will soon find your town on a national circuit supplying some of the best art exhibitions of the day.

This spiritual recreation is as important as the emotional and physical sorts which will develop in the social and athletic rooms of the community building.

OBTAIN advice on such technical problems as stage lighting and equipment, gymnasium design, etc.

Otherwise the community-house theaters will be as useless dramatically as those in our schoolhouses.

National organizations like the Recreation Association of America are gathering all available material on these technical matters, as well as data about all existing community houses. They can help your architect to avoid mistakes.

BE CERTAIN that your town is ready for a

community house. A building not used is worse than none at all. If the town has not community spirit, if it has not come together in war service and has not developed a real need for a group meeting-place, a physical center for community life, then begin first to develop the spirit and to build up those activities which should center there.

#### A World Ideal

THE idea of the community house is not indigenous to the United States

It is an ideal which is meeting favor throughout the eivilized world.

It is in such centers as these that the American people of the future will gather, in the phrase of our own President, "to take common counsel upon common things."

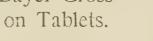
It is not too much to expect that here will be worked out the future destiny of the nation.

#### Manufacturer of Tablets.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH) NEW YORK, December 31 .- Accused of having manufactured and sold to influenza sufferers thousands of boxes of aspirin tablets, principally composed of talcum powder, Joseph M. Turkey, head of the Verandah Chemical company, of Brooklyn, was found guilty yesterday of violation of the sanitary code and sentenced to three years in prison with a fine of \$500. The sentence was the most severe ever imposed In the country for such an offense.

Therefore Insist Upon Genuine Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin

Look for "Bayer Cross"



20 cent Bayer packages. Also larger Bayer packages.



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is the way old fabrics look when they are made over with Sunset Soap Dyes.

Before buying new materials look over your last season's waists and dresses. Perhaps all they need is a new color and you can do this as successfully as the high-priced professional dyer.



give a fresh, smart appearance to old faded materials and add months of extra wear to garments which otherwise would be discarded as hopeless.

The results are really wonderful, yet it's so easy and such fun. No muss or mess-no stained hands or utensils and it only takes 30 minutes. Sunset colors are fast because they are boiled in to stay: the only way to make dye fast. You can

get Sunset in all colors from light delicate shades to Black and the everpopular Navy Blue.



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NORTH AMERICAN DYE **CORPORATION** New Corporate Name of Sunset Soap Dye Co. Dept. D, Mount Vernon, N.Y.



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# THE SACRIFIC-ING OF SUSANNA

#### [Concluded from page 82]

AT THE waning of a golden day the happy Blue Basket Company rowed back from Nut Island in the sunset and dispersed

to their several homes. The boys carried long strings of fish. The baskets of the girls were filled to the

brim with hickory-nuts They were terrifically hungry and anxious for their suppers.

Caterina Van Schaick, troubled perhaps by a guilty conseience, asked for Maritje at once on entering the house.

But Maritje was not there.

Neither did she appear when they all gath-ered about the supper-table.

Madame Van Schaick, in the stress of her many household cares, had forgotten that her daughter was not with a company, and her face grew haggard with anxiety

Caterina remembered her unpleasant remarks to the lonely child on the shore that morning and was plunged in remorse

Perhaps she was to blame if anything had happened to Maritje.

INQUIRIES among the neighbors proved equally fruitless

The supper-table was deserted and a hurried search-party organized.

Caterina watched the men moving up the Broad Way with lanterns and torches, shouting as they went

It was a terrible night for the Van Schaick family-a never-to-be-forgotten period of suspense.

All the cousins and relatives and friends were gathered at the Van Schaick home.

They could hear the watchmen going up and down the streets calling dismally

"Maritje Van Schaick is lost. Have you seen aught of Maritje Van Schaick?'

AT ONE o'clock in the morning they were all gathered about the fire on the great kitchen hearth, talking in whispers.

Suddenly the back door from the garden opened.

They turned with startled gaze and bcheld— Maritje!

She was white and frightened and wide-eyed. Her clothes were crumpled and damp with

the night dew. But in her hand she held a blue willow basket full of hickory-nuts.

With one little gasping cry she turned to her mother, and fell exhausted and speechless into the loving arms held out to her.

Two hours later, behold Maritje in the great four-poster bed, her entire family and relatives grouped around her.

She was being cuddled and petted and questioned, and comforted with hot tea and gruel. She had related her story up to the point where she had obtained the Indian basket, but she had carefully omitted to disclose the fact that Susanna had accompanied her on her journey.

How could she reveal so childish a performanee to the members of the Blue Basket Company?

"I WANTED the basket so much," she continued, "because I thought - But never mind that now! After it was mine I thought it would be fine to bring it home filled with nuts. I walked very far before I found any. Then it grew dark, and I was in a wood. I knew not which way to turn, but I kept walking until I came out on a road. 1 knew not then where I was, so I sat down and waited and waited a long while and no one came by. Then I walked again, and after a while I saw a house where a woman told me the way back home. But I had gone very far in the wrong direction. It took me a long while to get back—and it was so dark! When I got near home I heard the watchmen shouting that I was lost, and it frightened me more. "I was afraid to come in. Fearing that you would all be very angry with me, I lingered a long time in the garden. But I was so cold that at last I opened the door. That is all!"



IS there any good reason for tolerating the annoyance of ill-fitting, strap-slipping underwear when you can wear



The patented "Can't-Slip" construction makes it absolutely impossible for the Cumfy-Cut straps to slip off the shoulder.

And through this improved feature. Cumfy-Cut offers the wearer a freedom, ease and fit not to be found in ordinary underwear, yet it costs you no more.

The every-minute *comfort* you will get from Cumfy-Cut more than compensates for the effort of remembering the name when buying Underwear. Insist on seeing the label sewn in every garment.

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You should buy your Butterick patterns from the nearest Butterick agency. But if this is not convenient, they will be sent at 30 cents each for Ladies' or Misses' Dress Patterns and 25 cents each for all other patterns, post free, from the Main Office of the Butterick Publishing Company, Butterick Building, New York, or from the following branch offices:

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THEY listened to the recital in breathless wonder and sympathy.

Suddenly Caterina pushed forward and asked a question:

"But what did you give the Indian for your basket, Maritje? They cost us a pretty penny in the market here. Had you your savings with you?'

It had come at last!

Maritje had fondly hoped that the question would not be asked-that it would not occur to them.

She turned and buried her head in the pillow. The answer came from its depths in a smothered sob:

"My-Flanders baby!"

THERE was an astonished silence.

Her Flanders baby? They could not imagine how it could be.

She must have taken it with her.

She must actually play with it when she was alone.

Some one actually giggled.

And in every mind was the amazed query that she should be willing to trade her wonderful toy for a simple willow basket.

Only Lysbet understood, and she came suddenly to the rescue.

'We are all going next Saturday to walk up the Bouwerie Lane and picnic at the Stuyvesant farm, and we want you to go with us, Maritje. Do we not, Caterina?

This she said in a clear, loud voice, looking hard at her older cousin.

"Yes," assented Caterina very meekly. "We surely want you, Maritje.

Maritje raised an astonished head from her pillow.

"What? In spite of Susanna?" shc murmured incredulously.

"No," answered Lysbet firmly; "not in spite of Susanna, but because of her!"

And that is how Maritje Van Schaick came to be admitted to the Company of the Blue Basket.



#### "Thank the Ideal Brush, Madame, for making your Hair-Dressing pleasant!"

That's why so many professional hair-dressers will use only the

Its long penetrating boar bristles act like a comb and take out the tangles without pulling out the hair.

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HENRY L. HUGHES CO., INC. 114 East 16th St., New York Also makers of the Hughes' Autograph Toothbrush— the brush with a space in the handle for your name.

# By the Author of "Kildares of Storm"

Eleanor Mereein Kelly, whose "Kildares of Storm" was so enthusiastically welcomed two years ago by both the erities and the reading publie, has written another story of modern Kentueky. The title is "Why Joan?". It is a distinctly out-of-the-ordinary story, as might have been expected from the author of "Kildares."

Unlike most novelists who deal with daily life, Mrs. Kelly does not concern herself overmuch with detail and minutiæ. She paints with a big brush on a big eanvas. There is plenty of humor in **"Why Joan?"** plenty of action and drama, and idealism of a high order. But most of all, there is humanity, living, breathing people with whom one smiles and sighs and wonders, and who will not soon be forgotten by those who follow Joan's fortunes to the end. Which is only the beginning.

# RANGE

By Minnie M. Betts

F YOU were a housewife using an electrie range successfully for a small family, and suddenly you were called upon to go to a neighboring city to prepare a banquet for forty-two invited guests, would you

not be a bit flustered? You can imagine my confusion when I found myself confronted with ten or twelve critical persons watching for any mistake in my work, and, with forty-two guests to be banqueted that evening, I was asked to propare a substantial meal; and onions and cabbage were desired for the reason that it had been asserted that such things could not be eooked without perceptible odors. I was to prepare:

FIFTEEN pounds chicken, ten pounds ham, eleven pounds scalloped potatoes, eight quarts onions, eream sauce, eight quarts cabbage, one hundred rolls, three pumpkinpies, three apple-pies, one large ehocolate layer-cake, two gallons coffee.

This, as you will observe, was a regular "man's dinner." The idea was to test a range equipped with upper oven, compartment cookers and two hot-plates, and if I could cook this old-fashioned heavy meal, modern menus which require little cooking could be easily prepared.

First, I purchased a ten-pound ham, had it trimmed nicely and put into the eight-quart kettle with one cup cold water, put kettle in compartment cooker and set the clock for thirty-five minutes.

At the end of two hours I gave another twenty minutes' direct eurrent and allowed the ham to remain in the cooker overnight. It was well cooked and had a nice flavor.

THE fifteen pounds of chicken I prepared as for frying, but browned it quickly in deep hot fat on a hot-plate, placed it in an eightquart kettle with two cups of water, put it into compartment, gave thirty-five minutes' eurrent and allowed it to cook two hours.

I used about eleven pounds potatoes, and put a layer of sliced potatoes in kettle, then erackers rolled fine, butter, salt and pepper, and continued this until the kettle was filled, then poured hot milk over until it almost covered the potatoes, put the kettle in the compartment and gave twenty-five minutes' current.

When well heated through, I placed a small wire under the kettle to keep the milk from boiling. I let them remain in the cooker one and one-half hours to cook.

The onions I left whole and put them in a six-quart kettle with one-half cup water, sprinkled a little salt over them and put in compartment, gave thirty minutes' current and allowed to remain in the cooker for one hour; then 1 added butter and cream for dressing.

The cabbage was sliced and filled an eightquart kettle. I added a little salt, one-half cup water, used twenty-five minutes' eurrent and allowed it to remain in cooker fortyfive minutes. I used sour cream and vinegar for the dressing just before serving.

THE rolls I made from ordinary breadsponge, but I added a little more sugar and shortening than for bread. I had about one

quart of liquid before adding the flour to the

# MY ELECTRIC Look at Your Teeth In Ten Days

All Statements Approved by High Dental Authorities



# See What Film Removal Does

This is to urge a ten-day test of a dainty film remover. Then look and see what really clean teeth mean.

Old methods of teeth cleaning have proved sadly inadequate. They don't protect teeth, as millions have discovered. Teeth still discolor, still decay. Tartar accumulates, pyorrhea often gets a start. Statistics show that tooth troubles have constantly increased.

Dentists know that the reason lies in a film - a slimy film which you feel with your tongue. It clings to the teeth, gets into crevices, hardens and stays. And most tooth troubles are due to it.

That film is what discolors-not

# Just Let It Prove Itself

The best way to know what Pepsodent does is to use it and watch re sults.

Pepsodent is based on pepsin, the digestant of albumin. The film is albuminous matter. The object of Pepsodent is to dissolve it, then to constantly combat it.

Pepsin long seemed impossible. It. must be activated, and the usual agent is an acid, harmful to the teeth. But science has discovered a harmless activating method. Five governments have already granted patents. That

the teeth. It is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrliea.

Dental science has for years sought a way to combat film, and has found it. Many clinical tests by able authorities have proved it beyond question. It is now embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent, and leading dentists all over America are urging its adoption. But to let all people quickly know what it means we are offering this ten-day test.

can now combat film, the great tooth wrecker, as we never could do before. The results are such that no one would miss them if he knew, or let his children miss them.

Send this coupon for a 10-Day Tube, Use like any tooth paste. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the slimy film. See how the teeth whiten as the fixed film disappears.

These results are all-important. Film-covered teeth are unsafe and unclean, and this test will prove them

"Why Joan?" has just been published by The Century Co., New York City. It is sold at all bookstores for \$1.50.

Honey in Place of Sugar

ABSOLUTELY HONEY PURS

-more than a delightful table delicacy

full of the scent of blossoms-delicious with the flavor of fields and meadows.

mixture. I used about two ounces of the dough for each roll and formed them into long rolls, allowed them to get very light, heated the oven five minutes with both oven burners on

> the rolls twenty minutes I baked three apple-pies in deep tins; I allowed the oven to heat five minutes with both burners on full, turned the upper burner off and baked pies thirty-five minutes

> full, then turned off the top burner and baked

Three pumpkin-pies were made and the big chocolate cake. For the latter, the oven was heated and the cake baked in three layers in about twenty minutes.

I used one and one-quarter pounds coffee mixed with two beaten eggs, put this into three sacks made from cheese-cloth, put them into a two-gallon coffee-pot and placed this on a hot-plate for one hour with medium heat. Just before serving I added some cold water.

 $A^{\rm T}\,{\rm THE}$  appointed time to serve the dinner everything was well done and hot. It was pronounced most successful, and it was served in proper style by the Athletic Club ehefs.

Almost any woman is likely to be ealled upon to help prepare a church supper, and 1 know that many soldiers and sailors have been served in canteens where the new applianees had to be used.

The electric current used in preparing this banquet, at a five-cent-per-kilowatt-hour rate. cost twenty-six and one-half cents.

#### Dish-Washing Wisdom

#### By Jane Turner

SOME genius conceived the idea of making the washer somewhat square, with a flat top, so that when it was not in use washing dishes it could serve as a kitchen table. With such a modern washer the housewife can make dish-washing a once-a-day job. She ean put lunch and dinner dishes into the machine, let them stand overnight-covered, of course—and let the morning add the break-fast dishes, and do the whole job in fifteen minutes.

#### The Small Grill

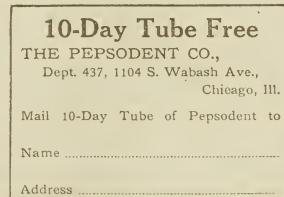
By Flora Ordway

THE Sunday-night supper may be cooked on the electric grill. Add a percolater and a toaster, and what more is left to be desired? Coffee, ereamed shrimp or ehicken on toast, with the addition of a fruit dessert and eakes, will satisfy every one.

fact inaugurates a new dental era. We needless. Cut out the coupon now.

Return your empty tooth paste tubes to the nearest Red Cross Station







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**Cook With Honey** You'll appreciate it even more if you use it in your cooking. Keeps bread and pastries moist and fresh much longer. Improves their flavor. Free--Our Honey Cook Book. Mail us your grocer's name and address and we will send it. The A. I. Root Co., Medina, O. The Home of the Honey Bees"



It doesn't hurt a bit to lift touchy corns and calluses right off with the fingers.

Apply a few drops of Freezone upon that bothersome corn or a callus; instantly that corn or callus stops burting, then you lift it off without pain or irrilation.

Hard corns, soft corns, corns between the toes and hard skin calluses lift right off.

Costs Few Cents

Tiny bottles cost only a few cents at drug stores time, the price of eggs had steadily gone up with it

Thus the "side issue" of Mr. Murray's paid for itself and kept the rest of the farm going whenever agriculture got into a tight place.

up one hundred per cent, in an incredibly short

There is no reason, Mr. Murray thinks, why any other farm, or any cottage back-yard for that matter, should not produce the same results for any one who will have the time and patience to follow these few simple rules:

#### How He Did It

RAISE Rhode Island Reds if space is limited. They are easier to handle on a small lot than any other variety.

You may use only a packing-box for a henhouse, but be sure that it receives plenty of sun and air, and that it is not drafty. It should open toward the south with a glasscovered space for the sun to shine through.

T SHOULD have openings for ventilation, with canvas coverings that can be drawn for protection during storms.

It should have a clean, sanded floor, covered with a fitter of straw, shavings, or dry leaves, where the feed can be thrown and the chickens made to seratch for it; zero weather will not hurt them if they exercise and are kept out of drafts.

It should have four feet of floor space to each hen that lives in it. More space is preferable, of course, but a six-by-eight-foot house is large enough for a dozen hens if proper care is taken of them.

THE last and most important rule is: Keep them clean!

That is the secret of success in the poultry business. Keep your incubator elean or it will burn you up. Keep your eggs clean or they will not hatch.

Keep your chicks clean or they will get lice. Keep your hens clean or they will stop laying. Keep your broilers and roasters clean until they are cooked and on the table or they will not taste as they should,

Figure separately the net return from your eggs, the cost of your pullets, and the profit on the fowl you sell.

DON'T forget that time is money. As long as the chicken business is counted nothing but "velvet for the farmer's wife," as long as she expects nothing of it except that it shall buy her clothes and trinkets, counting her time and trouble as without value, just so long will it remain unprofitable as a real business venture.

memory as personal acquaintances. The reader will not soon forget Helen and Bert and Paul, nor the love-story that binds them together. The setting of the story furnishes glimpses of small-town life in the barren oil districts, farming life in the fruit and agricultural regions and the glittering life of the joy-riders of San Francisco, who hate inhibitions and love high-balls.

which makes them remain in the

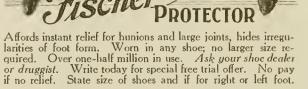
A HEALING CREAM

ENTHOLATI

JALIN TY

"Diverging Roads" is published by The Century Co., New York City. It is sold at all bookstores for \$1.50.





The Fischer Manufacturing Co. First National Bank Bldg., Dept. 48, Milwaukee, Wis.





# Bright Flowers for Shut-Ins

By Sade Oppenheimer

I N THE military hospitals the authorities say that the siek soldiers like bright flowers, and the brighter the blossoms are, the better they like them.

Flowering plants are more acceptable than eut flowers, for the man in bed may feast his eyes on them for weeks instead of days, and then also they are less trouble for the busy nurse. Instead, then, of roses or violets, which wither in a day or two, send to the siek soldier potted tulips in red or yellow, pink azaleas, fuchsias or acacias.

To any shut-in a window-box of petunias, phlox, heliotrope, nasturtiums and mignonette will be a source of never-ending joy during the Summer months.

A FLORIST in one of the large cities was asked what kinds of flowers men buy to-

day. "Well, men aet in a florist's shop very much as they do in a restaurant—that is, the majority of men. They look over the display just as they examine the menu, and order earnations in the one ease and steak in the other.

in the one case and steak in the other. "Of course," he want on, "some men always order roses—red roses. And then there are women who demand orchids. They don't appreciate orchids, but they want them because they are expensive and are considered smart."

A flower which is held in high feminine favor is the violet, but the blight which has attacked the violet has practically forced it out of the flower world for a time.

The war has had its effect upon even the flowers. The tulip, the iris, and the other bulb-plants will be very scarce for some time, because hundreds of thousands of bulbs were lost on the submarined ships.

The bulb is a native of Holland, and America has depended largely upon the foreign market.

TO-DAY we smile at the words of our grandfathers and great - grandfathers who were prone to give to flowers a sentimental or a didactic meaning.

We do not stop to ask why we wish to make flowers the medium for the expression of sympathy, congratulation, affection or simple friendliness.

Deep in our hearts we feel there is a graeiousness about flowers which man-made things ean only imitate and never equal.

Then there is the sheer beauty of flowers, which is the beauty of the brook and the sky and the open fields.

We can not give our friends brooks or elouds or meadows, but we can give them flowers,

From the saucy crocus which peeps above the ground before the last snow has disappeared, to the hardy asters the hard Autumn frosts strike down, there is an ever-changing, ever-colorful procession of blossoms.

IN MAY the delicate trailing arbutus, the glistening snowdrop and the bright eroeus are gone, but the fragrant hyacinth, the yellow daffodil, the purple iris and the vivid tulip linger in the garden.

The snowy dogwood, the black-faced daisies, the violets and the fruit-blossoms aro in the height of their glory. Then there are a host of newcomers—peonies, phlox, lilies-ofthe-valley, columbine, pansies, wallflowers, rhododendrons and lilaes.

# VAN RAALTE

Made in U.S.A.

Twinkle\_

Look for this

At all Good Shops

it sets the eyes and smile asparkle

VAN RAALTE MAKE

little white ticket



And sprinkle in the Foot-Bath. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions, the friction from the shoe and gives rest and comfort to tired, aching, swollen feet. The Plattsburg Camp Manual advises all men in training to shake Foot-Ease in their shoes every morning.

ing. Nothing relieves the pain of tight or new shoes so quickly or thoroughly.

If you want genuine relief, Allen's Foot-Ease will give it and give it quickly as proved by 30,000 testi-

monials from all over the world. Try it to-day and be comfortable. Sold everywhere. **Don't accept any substitute.** 

Put Your Boy Right



SMALL wonder that in olden times May was the month of months for flowergiving. The May-basket can be full to overflowing, not only on May-day, but on every day of the month.

The flowers of May retain the charm and the freshness of Spring while they suggest the full glory of the coming Summer.

If, in May, you would add to your friends' joy of living, give them flowers from the wealth of May blossoms. If you wish the flowers to be peenliarly a gift of May, choose hlacs. May is truly "lilae-time."

EACH month has its own flowers. Tulips are never so vivid as in Mareh, nor roses so nearly perfect as in June. If you do not know what flowers to give, choose the flower which belongs to the month in which you make your offering.

TO-DAY you are bound by no rules in flower-giving. The only relie of the old-time flower conventions is the bridat bouquet with its lilies-of-the-valley and orangeblossoms.

Red and yellow and pink have taken their place with the purple and white at funeral services.

Formal, set bouquets and floral pieces have gone the way of the old conventions. The simple, natural beauty of the flowers has come into its own.

NOW and then a touch of the old ideas

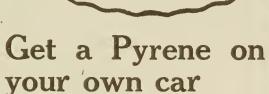
may seem to guide our choice of flowers. One day in April a city man rushed into a florist's shop to buy flowers to take to a friend in the hospital camp. But when he proudly displayed the flowers, his wife threw up her hands in horror. He had purchased Easter lilies!

THERE is more, however, than the association of solemnity which clings to Easter lifes to make them ill-fitted for a bare white hospital room.

Tulips or daffodils, iris or daisies give the bright, cheerful note which the sick-room needs and which is utterly lacking in the dead-white, formal perfection of the lilies.

. One choice, perhaps, would have been more fatal than the lilies—tuberoses. For in addition to their sad associations, they carry with them a strong fragrance.

Heavy odors, however sweet, have no place in the sick-room.



SAVES LIFE

**KILLS FIRE** 

I T was lucky for a careless man that a car happened along equipped with Pyrene. For in a few minutes more the burning car would have been a ruin. Pyrene killed the fire quickly.

Don't be careless—get a Pyrene today. You never fear fire with a Pyrene handy.

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# CORRECT DRESS FOR COUNTRY WEAR

The Country Club Suit and Sport Accessories

Smart Clothes for the Golf Links

≺HE formality of the informal out-of-town costume for men is one of those intricate masculine problems that must frequently be solved by the women of the family. For, after all, it is the woman who takes the most interest and pride in all matters of fashion, not only for herself but for her husband, brothers and sons. We are therefore showing this month the typical suit and accessories for country and sports wear so that she may keep in touch with the changes in style, and in the small details of dress that make so much difference in man's conventional dress. The niceties of style and the correct grooming of the man of good taste is even more carefully carried out, though less studied in effect perhaps, for country wear, than for town. Unfortunately this is not a case of "When in Rome do as the Romans do'' for the smartly clad man would soon come to grief if he followed the precepts of his country brothers.

Many men believe that any suit is a good suit for country wear, and man is never more obstinate than when he is determined to wear that cherished cap long since relegated to the ash heap and surreptiously rescued by him. It is with trepidation, and trembling, armed with tact and prayer, that most women try to cajole. lure, guide, and push their husbands into the correct dress for play wear. Fashion is a misleading lady who places much form in informal costumes and causes more men to go astray in the fields of sports than in the well-defined limits of evening dress.

M UCH of the fascination that surburban life and the golf links hold for men is due to the informal dress that is permissible on such occasions. Men regard sports as a legitimate escape from regulation city clothes, and believe that in their hours off duty they are lawfully entitled to a little freedom from their conventional somber dress. Even the business man who never under any circumstances allows himself to swerve from his blue-serge suit and derby hat three hundred days a year has been known to break out under Spring fever and put on golfing togs. But it is indeed a wise man who knows how far he may go when he ventures out of the coventional and goes no further. We once saw this strikingly illustrated on the course by one of those men who are never separated from their regulation clothes. He had been lured into a bright-red sweater by the advice of his friends but no hint, jest or urging could induce him to change his beloved derby for a sports hat or cap, and he stood on the green, derbied and sweatered, the cynosure of all eyes.

THE suit on the left may be worn throughout the day, either at the country club, for motoring or driving or for sports wear if one is not going in especially for a golf or tennis match. It is even quite good style for tea at one's own place or at the club. The coat is the new slot-seam model with a half-belt in back. These slot seams give plenty of free play across the shoulders without the loose baggy effect of the straight coat that so many men dislike. The sleeves of the coat and the trousers are cut on slightly narrower lines this season, and the suit gives a well-set-up, trim air that always appeals to men. A suit of this type is perfectly all right for a man to wear in town to business in the morning if he expects to go to the country or his club later on in the day.

IN THE center we show the conventional golfing costume of tweed coat, knickerbockers, heavy woolen golf stockings and hob-nailed shoes. Many men like a suit of this style for hiking wear, too. It would be a very good idea to order a pair of long trousers at the same time, as well as knickerbockers, for the coat is very good-looking. You could then wear the suit for general use in the country, or even in town for business if necessary. The knickerbockers have a three-inch cuff on the bottom so that there will be no danger of a gap in case the stockings slip. They are also cut on slightly narrower lines than formerly used. Suits of the type illustrated here are generally made up in tweeds, mixtures, homespuns and hard-finished materials. Large patch pockets form a distinctive feature of the sports suit and the narrow belt is used a great deal.

The sleeveless sweater of the military or naval style is extremely popular for out-of-town wear. It makes a practical and comfortable garment and men often like it better than a coat as it does not hamper the arms. It is especially nice for golf and tennis, and in the early Spring it can be worn under a light coat on chilly days. The sleeveless sweater is also used for camping.

THIS season the negligée shirt that is smart will be made

with an attached collar, but it is a collar cut on such good lines that it is quite wearable even in the dog-days, or when one is breaking or making a record on the last hole in the course. The open neck sports shirt of the last few years is now quite a thing of the past; it is no longer considered good form for any kind of country wear.

The tie that is most generally worn with the negligée shirt of this character is either the four-in-hand or the bow tie. Some men prefer the four-in-hand but either is correct, and they are usually made of fancy silk. In these soft ties men exercise their taste for color, and the silk can be striped or dotted, or plain.

In the matter of hats even the best-trained men revert to type, and will invariably choose a cap. For country it is quite good style for riding, motoring, golfing, fishing, hacking or any other sport. There is another type of hat used for tennis, that is also worn about the country club a great deal.

For sporting wear high and low shoes are both good style. Those made of buckskin are used a great deal, and they are easy to clean and very cool and comfortable to wear. Russet-leather shoes are worn. Many men like the combination of buckskin and leather. The white buck shoe is very popular; it makes a practical shoe for the Summer.



Dress 1622

# FHE DELINEATOR MAY 1919

T MUST not be forgotten that the play-boys of the western world have sisters—something not easily remembered in recent bifurcated days of motor-corps girls, farmerettes and overalled munition makers. It looked for a while as if we had lost one sex, and that not only boys would be boys, but girls would be boys also. Peace has returned our men to us from abroad. It has also returned our girls from the pajamarated occupations of war.

Fashions this Spring will show a throw-back to the essentially feminine. You see it in Victorian hats, tilted and trimmed behind, in Victorian cape collars, picturesque of outline, in egg-shaped dresses draped at the hip and drawn in at the ankle in harem fashion, in back-buttoning bodices, in short-sleeved afternoon frocks that leave the arm bare far above the elbow, in capes, and sashes and infantile round necks ruffled in nursery fashion. No suggestion of the militant or the masculine, thank Heaven! Everything soft, seductive, adorable, the whole gamut of beguiling feminine ways of dress. To be sure, one can affect a silhouette as straight as a boy's, but the egg-shaped silhouette with its outstanding hip pockets, or its hip draperies or peplums, is rather newer. One finds it in draped wraps and dolman coats, and the cape over a narrow skirt gives the same outline. Materials, too, are all for the ladies in the softness of the Spring serges and jersey cloths used in the new blouse jackets and slip-on coats, in the silks and satins and foulards of befrilled, short-sleeved dresses, in the English prints and tinted organdies that we are to use for Summer. There is a gay holiday season ahead and those who are young and charming and still heart-free are preparing with excellent grace to meet their fate in the ranks of our returning soldiers.





# MATERIALIZING THE SPRING AND SUMMER MODE

The New Note in Fashions



Under the new collars

E ARE to have an open season as to materials—two open seasons, if you are already planning for Summer as well as Spring. There are no longer any restrictions as to wool materials and we are not limited to silks and cottons. Charming as they are, there are times when nothing satisfies like serge, blue serge with cherries on your hand-bag, or buttercolor in your frilled blouse, or flag blue in your vest. And if, having secured your blue serge, you look ahead, you will see that there are delightful things waiting for you—gay English prints, handkerchief linens in new smart shades of citron, French blue and rose, orchid and canary colors, charming organdies and sweet things in gingham.

THE suit has been submerged for so long by the separate coat that it comes to us this Spring with all the freshness of appeal of something entirely new. Suits are still under the influence of the simple styles, but there is a good deal of variety in the coats and they are all interesting. The two newest coats for the Spring are the slip-off coat and the blouse coat, which has

just a suggestion of the new blouse effect at the waistline. The slip-off coat has no opening below the waistline. It goes on over the head like a peplum blouse. In a restaurant you can slip it off and let it fall around your waist, until you are ready to get up from the table. The straight box-coats are very popular and there are other jackets that have no particular name, but which are none the less individual. For the Spring, if you want a wool suit, you would use serge, tricotine, light-weight velours, gabardine, poplin, checks, jersey cloth, twills or stripes.

The new jackets aro suitable for the silk materials. You can use satin, taffeta, shantung, plain foulard, charmense, faille or satin-faced poplin. They make very useful suits for either afternoon or general wear. The war has taught us that silks are not a thing apart, so we are quite used to them at all hours of the day.

For Summer the smartest suit materials of the tub type will be linen, cotton poplin, cotton

body of silk crêpe, chiffon cloth, silk voile or silk marquisette.

Afternoon dresses for the Spring are made of silks, either alone or in combination with a transparent material. The newest French fashions in these dresses show a kimono sleeve which stops well above the elbow. This style is made with the new low waistline and a draped body, a tunic and a round neck. There is absolutely nothing to distinguish it, except the color, from a simple evening dress. It makes a very nice type that you would wear informally to the theater or restaurant as well as for formal afternoon use. Draperies and long tunics, peplums, long blouses, jumpers, panels and dresses cut in sections to allow for two materials are made of satin, charmeuse, taffeta, foulard, crêpe meteor, faille and crêpe de Chine.

The neck is a subject quite by itself. The round collarless neck has been very generally accepted. The new cape collar, on the other hand, is a quaint, picturesque thing and should always be made of organdy, even on a silk dress, so that it will not droop and lose its character. You can use a plain hemstitched hem or a picoted edge if you wish. Another new and flattering collar has the effect of a drapery, but is really made in three overlapping sections.

YOU are probably already planning your Summer dresses. Chemise and egg-shaped dresses will be your choice in cotton gabardine, the new cotton jersey cloth, linen, cotton poplin, repp, gingham and chambray and also the new English prints. This last material promises to take the place of gingham with the woman who likes something exclusive and new. They come in quaint oldfashioned patterns and are combined with organdy, using the organdy for the vest fronts, collars, wide cuffs, or bands on the lower part of wide sleeves. Linen and heavy cotton materials are very good-looking in these simple dresses trimmed with the new grape or cobweb embroideries.



gabardino, repp and beach cloth. Many of the sports suits will be made with the sleeveless coats and these suits are particularly smart in sport silks.

I have not said anything about skirts, for when you have said that they are straight and narrow, you about cover the subject. One sees the occasional tunic or drapery in the handsome afternoon silk suits, but for the most part the suit skirt is quite plain.

YOU can not speak of suits this Spring without touching on the subject of vests. With the

<sup>1</sup> hacking suit a waistcoat is good-looking and can be made of plaid, checks, stripes, piqué, linen or corded silk. Vest fronts can be made of plaids, checks, stripes, broadcloth, satin, piqué, linen or corded silks for the Spring suit.

In France a suit does not necessarily mean a blouse. Many Frenchwomen are satisfied to wear a suit and *gilet* or vestfront and commit themselves to not removing their coats. American women, however, would not feel completely dressed in this way; they must have their blouses. Many fashion authorities recommend the long blouse rather than the waist, because when the coat is removed it gives the effect of a complete costume. The same effect can be obtained with long jumpers. Many of the new long blouses are cut on straight lines and are quite Chinese looking with their wide sleeves and collarless neck. The kimono waists are new.

For Spring nothing is fresher or prettier than the frill blouse in white or delicate colors in thin silk materials with the frills brought out over the coat. Silk crêpe, silk voile, chiffon cloth, net and crêpe de Chine make exquisite blouses. For the lingerie blouse there is batiste, handkerchief linen, cotton voile, lawn or dimity. Organdy is exquisite, especially if it is tucked. Your long blouses can be made of satin, charmeuse, taffeta, wash satin, wash silk, linen and pongee.

THERE are two silhouettes this Spring, both of which have the narrow lines. One of them is the perfectly straight sil $houette\,which\,you\,find\,in\,chemise\,dresses\,and\,in\,many\,of\,the\,new$ skirts. The other is the egg-shaped silhouette—a little wider at the hip than at the hem. The newest way of arriving at this silhouette is by means of outstanding pockets and skirt sections buttoned with a little fulness to a long body. Hip draperies give you the same lines in a softer way. For onepiece dresses of either the straight chemise type or with the new egg-shaped silhouette you can use the light-weight wool materials for the early Spring. Tricotine, gabardine, serge, wool jersey, checks and light-weight poplin make very useful, good-looking dresses that can be worn anywhere in the daytime. If you want a dress that is a little lighter than a wool or a little heavier than the silk, you can use wool and silk together, combining a plain wool material with a plain satin, taffeta, foulard, striped or checked silk. With a checked wool material you would use plain satin or taffeta. For the late Spring and early Summer these dresses are made of silks such as satin, taffeta, charmeuse, foulard, tricolette or shantung. Here again, if you want a lighter dress or a more elegant dress, you can combine the silk in many cases with the body or side For your thinner dresses organdy comes first, either for general wear or for afternoon dresses.

The new note is to use a costume made up of a separate organdy skirt and separate blouse of the same material in the same color. There is a certain advantage in this arrangement, for we have grown to look on the separate blouse as absolutely indispensable to Summer comfort. At the same time an organdy skirt is much thinner than a separate skirt of linen.

Many of the new organdy skirts are made with a very deep hem extending to the hip. It trims the skirt in a very simple, effective way, and at the same time it gives a little weight to the organdy. If the deep hem is not used for an organdy skirt, a tucked skirt is advisable. A plain skirt is too hardlooking for such a thin material. These separate skirts can also be made of batiste, lawn, dimity or cotton voile and worn with separate waists of the same material.

These are the materials that are used for Summer lingerie dresses as well as for separate skirts and waists. Embroidered flouncing is also good style. For more elaborate dresses one can use the silk crêpes, silk voiles, chiffons and nets. Thin dresses are trimmed with embroidery or beading.

THE steady homeward tide of our men means that the Spring

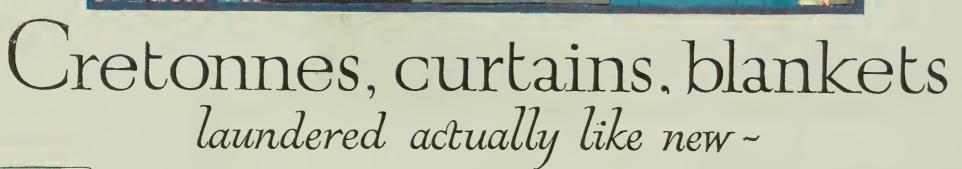
▲ and Summer will be gay with all sorts of Welcome Home fêtes. Women are tremendously interested in their evening clothes, and every one wants new dresses. The jumper is becoming such a good habit, we have it even in our dinner dresses, either with the new low waistline or in surplice jumper that gives you a chance to use two materials. For the silks, the newest evening skirts are made with draperies; for the transparent materials there are the tunics and peplums. For formal evening gowns, satin, charmeuse, taffeta, crêpe meteor and crêpe de Chine are usually combined with silk crêpe, chiffon or tulle. The simpler evening gowns are made of silk crêpe, chiffon, net or lace over satin, taffeta, charmeuse or flowered silk.

The separate coat this Spring, except for practical wear, has fallen more or less into abeyance in favor of capes, cape coats and draped wraps. The cape is an ideal Spring and Summer garment. The simpler ones of light-weight velours, serge and gabardine are splendid for general wear, hacking, etc. For a more elegant wrap you could use satin, satinfaced poplin, charmeuse and taffeta for the cape, satin or charmeuse for the cape coat, and satin for the draped wrap. The draped wrap is very smart in light-weight velours or broadcloth and you can use it for afternoon or evening.

Following the egg-shaped silhouette



The new organdy skirts





OW many times have you longed for filmier curtains and more colorful cretonnes without daring to buy them! You were afraid they

would be an endless source of worry and expense. lather, that loosens all the dirt—leaves the finest fabric clean and new—not a color dimmed, not a fibre broken, nor weakened in any way.

#### Light and fluffy blankets

What a joy to have your blankets light and fluffy after repeated tubbings! With Lux you can wash them over and over again and keep them soft and woolly. of solid soap to stick to the soft woolen and injure it. Not a bit of rubbing to mat and shrink it. Only squeezing the suds gently through the blanket again and again.

Use Lux on your finest blankets, your richest cretonnes! Tumble your daintiest things—embroidered pillow-slips, doilies—

But now you know your fragile curtains, your dear cretonnes, your exquisite table linens can be kept lovely and fresh with Lux.

There is nothing else like Lux. Lux comes in wonderful, delicate white flakes—pure and transparent. You whisk them into the richest, sudsiest

#### HOW TO WASH BLANKETS

Whisk Lux into a lather in boiling or very hot water, allowing two tablespoonfuls to a gallon of water. Add cold water to make suds lukewarm. Work your blankets about in the suds, but do not rub. Squeeze the suds again and again through soiled spots. Rinse in three lukewarm waters, dissolving a little Lux in the last rinsing water. Run the blankets through a loose wringer; never twist. Hang in the shade to dry. Blankets should never be rubbed. Wool fibre is the most sensitive fibre there is. You don't dare trust it to ordinary soap.

With Lux, there is not a tiny particle

#### Use Lux for your daintiest things

Sheer lace curtains Fine dimity curtains Silk overhangings Damasks Table linens Lingerie pillow cases Dresser scarfs Blankets Embroidered counterpanès Lamp shades Cretonnes Lace bedspreads

#### There are no substitutes for Lux

even lamp shades—into the Lux suds. You will get a new idea of how easily you can keep your loveliest things as fresh as when you bought them.

Lux won't hurt anything pure water alone won't injure.

Get Lux from your grocer, druggist or department store. — Lever Bros. Co., Cambridge, Mass.

#### HOW TO WASH SILK AND COLORED CURTAINS

Use a tablespoon to a gallon of water. Dissolve in boiling or very hot water, and whisk into a lather. Add cold water until lukewarm. Wash the curtains quickly. Squeeze the dirt out, do not rub. Rinse in three lukewarm waters, and dry in the shade.

For white curtains—not silk—shake out the dust, then soak for an hour in cold water. Wash in hot suds. Rinse three times in hot water and dry in the sun.

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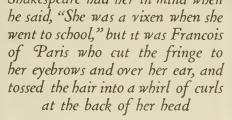
Not the fact that it is straw, but that it is coarse straw, shows the way the Spring wind is blowing. In this case the color is Nattier blue, and blue velvet is wound around the crown and tied between the double brims. From Juliette Bretagne

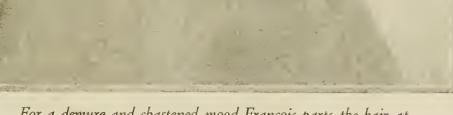


THE HAIR AND HATS OF PARIS

Photographs by H. M. Talma

Shakespeare had her in mind when





For a demure and chastened mood Francois parts the hair at the side and draws it down smoothly over the ears. The fringe and short hair over the ears are new The Parisienne has plunged into a wild career of hair-cutting. She is said to save a hair or two at the back of her head, but the rest of the hair is cropped to short-curl length



Cuverville is responsible for the coiffure above and for the sidelight on it that you get in the sketch at the left. It is a Directoire style that is having a great vogue in Paris

all's m

山田川県

#### WHEN ONE IS JUST HALF-PAST FOUR IN FRANCE

S HE is a very correct young person, this small French friend of ours. She wears her absurd white gloves even with the shortest of sleeves that scarcely cover her shoulder, and her hand-bag, her parasol or her infantile umbrella are models of sartorial perfection. Usually, the French child wears her hair in a fringe on her forehead, but of late she is seen occasionally in a hair-ribbon—an *entente* compliment, and lest it should pass unobserved she goes bareheaded even in the Bois, the better to display it. The English "mees" and the perambulator have somewhat Anglicized the Bois since the war, but the real French nurse in her taffeta cape, her white frilled cap and plaid ribbons

The English "mees" and the perambulator have somewhat Anglicized the Bois since the war, but the real French nurse in her taffeta cape, her white frilled cap and plaid ribbons or Breton head-dress is one of the best traditions of France and one that will never be abandoned. Neither, we hope, will French mammas ever give up the very short clothes in which they dress their children and which at all seasons show their bare little legs, to the great delight of baby-lovers and of artists who find true pleasure in the firm, beautifully modeled little bodies of the new generation of France.





GRINNE BOYD DILLON

7

1—A small hat on which a wreath of roses runs a new way, can be secured with a bridle of velvet ribbon.

3

2—A hat that is larger, but not large, has a draped crown of satin and its colors are massed in the tight roses set against the crown.

3—For walking and the country the Parisienne choses a small hat of rick-rack braid.

4—Glycerinized ostrich is the new trimming par excellence of the Spring. Here its lacquered

effect is repeated in the burnished straw of the small, high toque.

5—The brim that is longer in front than behind is characteristic of the new hats.

6—A straw hat faced with maline and trimmed with a great bow of blond-laces recognizes to the full its own picturesque possibilities.

7—When the Parisienne motors it is in a small hat of soft, fuzzy crushable straw that shows the new thickened brim.

# WITH THE BLOUSE AND SKIRT

New Tucked and Hip-Hemmed Skirts Slip-Over-the-Head and Vested Blouse

1598 1601—The soft blouse and the separate skirt of the same colored organdy are two of the new things that will make this Summer particularly delightful. The blouse may either slip on over the head or close in front and has one-seam sleeves. It is at its best in silk crêpe, crêpe de Chine, cotton voile, batiste, dimity, silk and cotton shirtings. The narrow tucked skirt is extremely new and is very smart for sports or general wear. The lower edge is straight and the tucks are particularly nice in a thin skirt of organdy, batiste, lawn, dimity, cotton voile, chambray, silk crêpe, silk voile, crêpe de Chine, crêpe meteor, soft satin or taffeta.

36 bust and 38 hip require  $4\frac{1}{2}$  yards organdy 39 or 40 inches wide,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard contrasting organdy 39 or 40 inches wide. Lower edge  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This blouse, 1598, is suitable for ladies of 32 to 42 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1601, is correct for ladies of 35 to 45 inches hip measure.



1612—1609—Up to the hem in fashion comes a new separate skirt that appears below a squarely yoked blouse. It is very smart to have one's separate skirt of the same material as one's blouse and it makes a simple and attractive dress for Summer. The deep hem is used in sheer materials like organdy, batiste, handkerchief linen, dimity, lawn or voile. In the sports silks, tub silks or satin, silk crêpe, crêpe de Chine, crêpe meteor, silk jersey, silk gingham, gingham, chambray, linen or cotton gabardine, you would not use the hem. The skirt could be finished with a hem at knee depth. It has a straight lower edge. The tucks make a very effective trimming on the blouse and the fancy yoke has a particularly pretty outline. The blouse slips on over the head and the closing is arranged on the shoulders. The one-seam sleeves are easy to make. This is nice for silk crêpe, chiffon cloth, silk voile, crêpe de Chine, cotton voile, batiste, handkerchief linen or organdy.

36-inch bust and 38-inch hip require  $4\frac{3}{4}$  yards organdy 39 or 40 inches wide. Lower edge measures  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard. Embroidery design 10711 is used to trim the blouse.

This blouse, 1612, is pretty for ladies of from 32 to 42 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1609, is excellent for ladies of from 35 to  $47\frac{1}{2}$  inches hip measure.

Other views of these garments are shown on page 120

Blouse 1637

Skirt 1615

1545—1609—The one-piece blouse and the narrow cuffed skirt make a good costume. The construction of the blouse is of the simplest—with its body cut in one with the sleeves. It slips on over the head. Silk crêpe, crêpe de Chine, crêpe meteor, cotton voile, batiste or handkerchief linen are used for it. The skirt has a straight lower edge and the cuff is very fashionable. This skirt is suitable for sports silks, tub silks or satin.

Blouse 1618

Skirt 1599

36 bust and 38 hip require  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard Georgette 35 or 36 inches wide,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards checked silk 35 or 36 inches wide, 1 yard plain silk 35 or 36 inches wide. Bottom  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard. Embroidery design 10701 has been used to trim the blouse.

This blouse, 1545, is attractive for ladies of 32 to 44 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1609, is suitable for ladies of 35 to  $47\frac{1}{2}$  hip measure.

1637—1615—A tucked blouse and very shallow side-plaited skirt make an excellent combination for Summer. The one-seam sleeve is set in in the new raglan style. This blouse is pretty in crêpe de Chine, silk crêpe, cotton voile, batiste, handkerchief linen or organdy. The skirt is made with very shallow side plaits that give the effect of a widely spaced accordion-plaited skirt when one walks. The skirt has the narrow silhouette and would be suitable for a woman of mature figure. The lower edge is straight. Use serge, gabardine, tricotine, checks, plaid, etc.

36 bust and 38 hip require  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards batiste 35 or 36 inches wide,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards satin 36 inches wide. Lower edge  $1\frac{3}{4}$  yard.

This blouse, 1637, is correct for ladies of from 32 to 46 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1615, is suitable for ladies of from 35 to  $49\frac{1}{2}$  inches hip measure.

1618—1599—A Georgette blouse appears with one of the new straight skirts. The blouse is finished with narrow vest and U neck, and the back comes over the shoulders like a yoke. The soft sleeve is one-seamed. The skirt has a straight lower edge and the pockets are set in on each side. Use organdy, batiste, cotton voile, handkerchief linen or silk crêpe for the blouse with skirts of sports silks, satin, crêpe de Chine, pongee, cotton gabardine, cotton poplin or linen.

36 bust and 38 hip require  $1\frac{5}{8}$  yard Georgette 39 or 40 inches wide,  $\frac{3}{8}$  yard contrasting Georgette 39 or 40 inches wide,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards sports silk 36 inches wide. Bottom  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This blouse, 1618, is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 46 inches bust measure. The skirt is correct for ladies of from 35 to  $47\frac{1}{2}$  inches hip measure.



# THE FROCK AND THE FLOUNCE

#### A Cape Collar and Soft Frills

#### Make Summer More Delightful

1623—Embroidered batiste points its way to distinction in a soft frock. The waist is finished with the fashionable round neck, and a new collar that insures its becomingness. The skirt is straight and a camisole lining may be used under the dress. The fancy outline of the upper and lower part of the waist and skirt makes a simple and striking trimming. It could be hemstitched, corded or fagoted. You could use satin, charmeuse, taffeta, foulard, crêpe meteor, crêpe de Chine or check silks with silk crêpe; or tricotine, serge and gabardine with satin or foulard; prints, colored cottons, gingham or silk gingham with batiste, organdy or cotton voile.

36 bust requires  $2\frac{3}{4}$  yards colored batiste 35 or 36 inches wide for upper part of front, back and sleeves, and lower part of skirt,  $2\frac{y}{a}$ rds embroidered batiste 35 or 36 inches wide,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard organdy 39 or 40 inches wide for collar and plaitings. Bottom  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This dress is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1608—1597—A deeply flounced frock of voile makes a light matter of Summer. The waist has the upper part cut in a delightfully pretty outline. The three flounces may have straight or scalloped edges and are arranged over a straight foundation skirt. Use organdy, batiste, silk crêpe, silk marquisette, chiffon cloth or net. Bottom of foundation 1¼ yard.

36 bust and 38 hip require  $2\frac{1}{2}$  yards voile 39 or 40 inches wide,  $1\frac{3}{8}$  yard dotted voile 39 or 40 inches wide,  $\frac{3}{4}$  yard colored material 39 or 40 inches wide, extra for plaitings, and  $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 32 to 40 inches wide for foundation skirt.

This waist, 1608, is very effective for ladies of from 32 to 42 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1597, is suitable for ladies of from 35 to 45 inches hip measure.

1621—Striped sport silk is used for one of the new simple frocks that are so smart for general wear. It is made with a shirt-waist that has an unusually becoming collar and soft one-seam sleeves. The back comes over the shoulders in yoke fashion. The skirt is straight and the straight flounce gives the popular peplum effect. It is an especially nice dress for tub silks and silk ginghams, and for foulard, crêpe de Chine, pongee, crêpe meteor, taffeta, gingham, chambray, cotton voile, dimity, lawn, batiste or organdy.

36-inch bust requires  $4\frac{5}{8}$  yards striped sport silk 35 or 36 inches wide,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard white silk 35 or 36 inches wide. Lower edge  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This dress is attractive for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1622—Quite romantically quaint and picturesque is the large cape collar that appears on a new organdy frock. The waist has a pretty little vestee of white organdy and a soft sleeve that is made with one seam. The tunic is straight and is softly gathered over the narrow foundation skirt. The dress may be made with a camisole body lining. You could use organdy, cotton voile, batiste, handkerchief linen, silk crêpe, net, crêpe de Chine, messaline, taffeta, foulard, satin or charmeuse with a collar and vestee of organdy.

36-inch bust requires  $4\frac{5}{8}$  yards organdy 39 or 40 inches wide,  $\frac{3}{4}$  yard organdy 39 or 40 inches wide including plaitings,  $\frac{3}{4}$  yard material 39 or 40 inches wide for plaiting, to trim waist and skirt,  $1\frac{3}{4}$  yard ribbou  $4\frac{1}{2}$  inches wide for sash. Bottom  $1\frac{3}{8}$  yard.

This dress is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 46 inches bust measure.



1603—1597—The soft flounces of a delightful frock strike one of the newest notes in late Spring fashion. It is a charming dress for organdy, batiste, cotton voile, dimity, silk crêpe, silk voile, crêpe de Chine, taffeta or crêpe meteor. The waist is trimmed with the narrow little ruchings that are used on many of the new French frocks. The deep collar finishes the waist prettily and the little vestee gives the popular square neck outline. The sleeves are made with one seam. Many women like the camisole lining under the dress of silk or light Summer materials. The skirt is particularly graceful, and the flounces are very fashionable. It would be an effective skirt to choose for part of an evening dress. It is especially nice in thin materials and silks. The foundation skirt is straight, and the three flounces may be cut with straight or scalloped lower edges.

36-inch bust and 38-inch hip measure require  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard material 39 or 40 inches wide for vestee, front, back and sleeves,  $5\frac{1}{8}$  yards flouncing 17 inches wide,  $2\frac{3}{4}$  yards edging 8 inches wide for collar and cuffs,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards material 32 to 40 inches wide for foundation skirt. Lower edge of foundation skirt measures  $1\frac{1}{4}$  yard.

This waist, 1603, is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1597, is correct for ladies of from 35 to 45 inches hip measure.

Other views of these garments are shown on page 120

# THE NEWEST IN WRAPS FOR MAY

A Smart Coat of the Slip-Off Type Good-Looking Costumes for Sports Wear

1631-Here is a wrap that will be practical at this season, for one still needs a wrap over the light dress. This one is a very graceful length at the back and has a convertible scarf collar that may be worn as illustrated or open at the neck. The full sleeve is a desirable feature in a wrap, and the draped effect at the side is most becoming. The cape can be made with an inside pocket, which may be omitted if one prefers. The three-button arrangement adds to the smartness of this good-looking wrap, which is very easy to make. Satin is suggested, but other materials, such as light-weight velours, broadcloth, serge and gabardine may be selected. This wrap is dressy enough for evening and formal wear if made of satin, but may also be developed into a very serviceable addition to the wardrobe if one of the plainer materials is used.

The 36-inch bust measure requires  $4\frac{1}{8}$  yards of satin 44 inches wide for the wrap.

This style is especially adapted to the woman of 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1633—1527 — An innovation among suit coats is the unusual slip-off style which has long been popular for blouses and sweaters. The fact that there is no closing to finish will appeal to many women. The coat is very easy to make and decidedly new. The vestee is a feature, but may be omitted, as may also be the collar, sleeves and pockets. Either of two lengths may be used. The two-piece skirt with a slightly raised waistline has a little fulness at the back. The new silhouette is a style feature, also the slash at the side, which gives an added smartness as well as more freedom for walking. You could use serge, gabardine, tricotine, checks or satin.

The 36-inch bust measure and 38-inch hip measure require  $2\frac{5}{8}$  yards of plain sports silk 35 or 36 inches wide for the coat, and  $2\frac{7}{8}$  yards of figured sports silk for the collar, pockets and skirt. The lower edge of the skirt measures about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This coat, 1633, is suitable for the woman from 32 to 42 inches bust measure; and the skirt, 1527, from 35 to  $47\frac{1}{2}$  inches hip measure.

Slip-Off coat 1633 Skirt 1527



Skirt 1538

1654—1538—The coat suit for street wear is always correct. And this is



a smart-looking suit with one of the fashionable vests. The lower edge is illustrated in plain outline, but may be finished in scalloped outline with the pockets omitted. Thus the possibility of a practical or a dressy effect is given. The two-piece skirt with a slightly raised waistline is made with a panel effect in the front and back and yoke at the side. The side pockets below the yoke are features. A slight fulness at the top of the back makes the skirt more becoming. This is a simple style for a satin suit, but other materials, such as serge, gabardine, tricotine, poplin, checks, mixtures, cotton gabardine and linen are suitable.

The 36-inch bust measure and 38-inch hip measure require 5 yards of 35 or 36 inch satin for the suit, and 1 yard of 35 or 36 inch satin of a contrasting color. The lower edge of the skirt measures about  $1\frac{3}{8}$  yard in width.

This coat, 1654, is designed for the woman of 32 to 46 inches bust measure; it is also adapted to misses. The skirt, 1538, is correct for ladies of from 35 to  $47\frac{1}{2}$  inches hip measure.

1578—1609—The sleeveless coatee is a well-chosen style for Summer sports wear. The straight, simple lines of this particular suit are graceful and becoming. The collarless style is shown in the illustration, but a long collar may be worn. The pockets and narrow belt are very popular. Jersey cloth or silk is a suitable material, or any one of the novelty striped or plain sports silks. The skirt in slightly raised waistline is very smart, especially with the cuff hem at the straight lower edge. The straight silhouette is strictly observed and the length is excellent. Sports silk, striped or plain, may be used or the many wash materials, such as linen, cotton gabardine, gingham, chambray or voile.

The 36-inch bust measure and 38-inch hip measure require 1 yard of jersey cloth 54 inches wide for the sport coatee, and  $3\frac{1}{8}$  yards of 32-inch sports silk for the skirt. Lower edge of the skirt measures about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This coat, 1578, is suitable for the woman of 32 to 44 inches bust measure, it is correct for misses; and the skirt, 1609, for 35 to  $47\frac{1}{2}$  inches hip measure

1653—A clever adaptation of the favorite middy style. This is a real sports dress and a practical, attractive style. The long shoulder, cuff hems on the blouse and skirt and slashed skirt are some of the latest features included in this dress. The blouse in middy style slips on over the head. The sleeves may be in full or shorter length. The collar, pockets and belt are novel. The separate gathered straight skirt may be finished with or without the cuff hem. The slash at the side is especially desirable in this type of dress. Sports silk, jersey cloth, serge, foulard or gingham in plain and plaid pattern is effective. Chambray, linen, cotton poplin and pongee are other materials that would be very good-looking for a tub dress for the Summer for either a woman or a young girl. Lower edge measures 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> yard.

The 36-inch bust measure requires  $2\frac{7}{8}$  yards of plain sports silk 35 or 36 inches wide for the blouse and cuff hem on the skirt, and  $2\frac{3}{4}$  yards of bias plaid sports silk 35 or 36 inches wide for the collar, cuffs and skirt.

This dress is adapted to the woman of 32 to 42 inches bust measure; it is also suitable for misses.

Other views of these garments are shown on page 120

# COSTUMES THAT APPEAR WELL IN MAY

#### The Cape, the Wrap Coat, and New Frocks

1659—A new cape of jerscy cloth in two colors shoulders the responsibility for one of the most delightful wraps of the season, and fronts the world with a decidedly smart vest. The soft fulness is very graceful below the round yoke and the large convertible collar is most practical for Spring wear. The dccp vcst front is fashionable for the outdoor wrap, and the pockets are quite effective. You could make this cape of light-weight vclours, serge, gabardine, broadcloth, satin, taffeta or faille.

36-inch bust requires 11/8 yard jersey cloth 54 inches wide for collar, vest front, belt and pocket laps, 21/8 yards jerscy cloth 54 inches wide.

This cape is becoming to ladies of 32 to 44 inches bust measure, it is also adapted to misses.

1660-1661-Figured foulard and soft chiffon make one of those smart frocks that are quite indispensable for late Spring wear and are eligible for any informal Summer affair. The waist is made in a soft-draped jumper fashion that gives a delightful opportunity for sleeves of lighter weight. The flowing sleeve illustrated is very graceful in silk crêpe, and is made with one seam. The slecves are set into the camisole lining. The skirt is straight, and the drapery is very pretty in soft materials. This dress would be most attractive made of satin, taffeta or charmeuse with the drapery and sleeves of silk crêpe; or with the skirt, drapery and jumper of charmcuse, taffeta, foulard, crêpe metcor or crêpe de Chine, combined with sleeves of silk crêpe.

36-inch bust and 38-inch hip require 11/8 yard chiffon 39 or 40 inches wide for collar, sleeves and to face linings, 5 yards figured foulard 35 or 36 inches wide. Lower edge 13% yard.

This waist, 1660, is suitable for ladies of 32 to 44 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1661, is correct for ladics of 35 to 45 inches hip measure.

> Dress 1663 Embroidery Design 10693





1662-A satin wrap coat will appeal to the woman who desires more of a wrap than the long cape, but likes the soft draped loose lines that are particularly adapted for Spring wear. The coat has a graceful fulness below the round yoke, and narrows down at the hem. It is equally suitable for day or evening wear. The adjustable collar has a very becoming outline and is practical for warm weather wear. The narrow string sash is fashionable, and the inside pockets give a nice finish. This coat would be splendid in wool velours, broadcloth, tricotine, gabardine, serge, satin, taffeta or tricolette.

36-inch bust requires 51% yards satin 35 or 36 inches wide.

This coat is suitable for ladies of 32 to 44 inches; it is also adapted to misses.

1663-A new coat dress of shantung has the long slender lincs that suggest the popular box-coat and narrow vestee of novelty silk that is so fashionable this Spring. The scalloped outline of the coat waist is very pretty. The skirt is cut in two pieces, and is finished separately from the waist. This dress may be made with a body lining in materials like serge, tricotine, gabardine, twill or checks. It is splendid in taffeta, satin or shantung, and also for linen, cotton poplin, gabardine or rcpp.

36-inch bust requires 4¼ yards shantung 35 or 36 inches wide, <sup>3</sup>⁄<sub>4</sub> yard novelty silk 18 or more inches wide. Lower edge  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard. The bag has been adapted from bag No. 10742.

This dress is suitable for ladies of 32 to 44 inches bust measure; it is also adapted to misses.

1663—Dark gabardine and light vest of silk tricolette is used for one of the new dresses that give the effect of a suit. The high-necked vestee and standing collar make an extremely smart frock for street wear. The skirt is cut in two pieces and is finished separately from the coatwaist. The cloth drcss of serge, tricotine, gabardine, twills or checks is usually made with a body lining. Taffeta, satin, shantung or linen, cotton poplin, gabardine and repp are very useful and good-looking.

36-inch bust requires 23/4 yards gabardine 54 inches wide, 3/4 yard silk tricolette 18 or more inches wide. Lower edge 11/2 yard. Embroidery design 10693 has been used to trim the dress.

This dress is suitable for ladies of 32 to 44 inches bust measure; it is also adapted to misses.

Other views of these garments are shown on page 120

1662

# FROCKS TAKE MATERIALS LIGHTLY

By Narrow Plaitings, Soft Drapery, Brave Little Ruchings And Many A Tuck, One Heeds The Call Of Summer

> 1614-1553-A charming dinner frock combines chiffon in the long pointed sleeve with satin in the draped jumper and skirt. The waist has the smart low waistline and the jumper is prettily draped about the figure. The French lining has a side body cut in one with the sleeves. The skirt is cut in one piece, and the right-sided drapery is extremely new. It is effective in satin, charmeuse, brocade or taffeta with sleeves of silk crêpe or silk voile.

> 36 bust and 38 hip require 15% yard chiffon 39 or 40 inches wide, 4 1/2 yards satin 35 or 36 inches wide. Bottom 1 1/2 yard.

> This waist, 1614, is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1553, is suitable for ladies of from 35 to 471/2 inches hip measure.

1624-Soft plaitings give a decidedly new turn to simple narrow frock of figured voile. The dress slips on over the head and the waist is finished with the new round neck outline. The waist is cut in one with the sleeves and the skirt is straight. The dress gives the one-piece dress effect and it can be drawn in at the waistline with an elastic or drawstring and casing. You could use foulard, satin, silk crêpe, charmeuse, taffeta, messaline, crêpe meteor, crêpe de Chine, silk gingham, cotton voile, batiste, dimity, lawn, gingham, chambray or prints. The dress has the outline perforated for trimmings with ruchings, plaitings and ruffles which are used for many of the newest frocks.

36 bust requires  $3\frac{1}{8}$  yards figured voile 39 or 40 inches wide, 1 yard organdy 35 or 36 inches wide for plaitings. Lower edge 11/2 yard.

This dress is attractive for ladies of from 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

# Dress 1626

1607-Hemstitched tucks of several depths are the only trimming used on a Summerlike frock of Georgette crêpe. The waist has a soft fulness in front that is gathered to a back which comes over the shoulders like a yoke. The triple set of collars makes a pretty finish at the neck. The sleeve has one seam and the straight skirt is easy to tuck. This dress is delightful in organdy, cotton voile, batiste, handkerchief linen, silk crêpe, net, point d'esprit or crêpe de Chine. Tucks are used a great deal this Spring and they make a very effective and inexpensive trimming.



Evening waist 1614 Skirt 1553

Dress 1624

1626-The silk frock has a place of its own that nothing else can ever fill. This one is made with the fashionable long body softly draped in a new way that extends down to form the upper part of the sleeves. The skirt has a long tunic draped in an unusual lifted effect that is very graceful and smart. The foundation skirt is straight and the tunic has a straight lower edge. The body lining is often used in dresses of taffeta, foulard, satin or charmeuse. Lower edge of foundation skirt 11/4 yard.

36 bust requires 41/8 yard silk 35 or 36 inches wide, 3/8 yard chiffon 39 or 40 inches wide for plaitings, 15% yard material 32 inches wide for upper part foundation skirt.

This dress is suitable for ladies of 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

1619-Plaid silk gingham and sheer batiste make a smart frock for general wear. The dress has loose frout and back panels that come up over the long body of the batiste. Panels are extremely popular and they soften the narrow lines of the straight skirt. The body lining may be used in the dress made of tricotine, wool jersey, serge or gabardine combined with satin or foulard, or in satin, foulard, charmeuse, crêpe de Cluine or crêpe meteor with silk voile, or silk marquisette. Lower edge 13% yard. 36-inch bust requires 31/4 yards plaid silk gingham 32 inches wide,  $2\frac{1}{8}$  yards batiste 35 or 36 inches wide. This dress is good-looking for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

Other views of these garments are shown on page 120

36-inch bust requires 51/4 yards Georgette 39 or 40 inches wide. Lower edge 15% yard.

This dress is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

1577-A frock that offers no regrets for the Summer is shown in dotted organdy. The waist is made with the fashionable vestee, and a very becoming collar. The skirt has one of the deep straight tucked tunics that are so effective in light materials. The sleeve is one-seamed and a blouse body lining is frequently used for the dress of crêpe meteor, messaline, taffeta, silk crêpe, silk voile, silk marquisette, chiffon cloth, net, crêpe de Chine, cotton voile, batiste, dimity or lawn. Lower edge foundation 13/8 yard. 36 bust requires 6 yards organdy 39 or 40 inches wide

with foundation skirt in full length,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard organdy 39 or 40 inches wide for collar and vestee including plaiting.

This dress is becoming to ladies of from 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

1593—Decidedly new is a frock of linen that is made with long body and ripple peplum. It is one of the simple French frocks that base their claim to distinction on perfect lines and smart cut. The dress may be made with a body lining and the straight skirt is gathered. It is excellent in serge, gabardine, jersey cloth, tricotine, poplin, satin, taffeta, charmeuse or crêpe meteor.

36-inch bust requires  $4\frac{7}{8}$  yards linen 35 or 36 inches wide, 3% yard white linen 35 or 36 inches wide. Braid design 10716 has been used to trim the dress. The bag has been adapted from bag 10742. Bottom measures 13% yard.

This dress is very smart for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1571—Soft drapery in the skirt gives a very new line to a frock of chiffon and figured foulard. The jumper has a graceful outline, and is particularly nice for warm weather with its opportunity for sleeves of lighter weight. The underbody closes at the left shoulder and at the seam under the arm. The one-seam sleeves are set into the underbody. The skirt is cut in two pieces. Satin combines with serge. gabardine, jersey cloth, tricotine or poplin; satin, charmeuse or foulard with silk crêpe.

36 bust requires 1<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> yard chiffon 39 or 40 inches wide,  $3\frac{3}{8}$  yards figured foulard 35 or 36 inches wide,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard material 35 or 36 inches wide for sash. Lower edge 13% yard.

This dress is very graceful for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.







#### SIMPLE DRESSES PREPARE FOR SUMMER

#### Unit and a standard a s

Frocks with a Narrow Silhouette and a Wide Charm

1558—A simple frock relies on the smartness of its lines for success. The vest front is very fashionable, and the squared effect at the throat gives one of the most popular neck outlines. The dress that slips on over the head is liked by women and young girls. You could make it of serge, jersey cloth, tricotine, soft twills, checks, satin, shantung, charmeuse or taffeta; also of linen, cotton poplin, fine corded cottons, gingham and chambray. Cloth dresses are usually made with the body lining.

36 bust requires  $2\frac{3}{8}$  yards serge 54 inches wide,  $\frac{3}{4}$  yard velvet 35 or 36 inches wide. Bottom  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard. Embroidery design 10749 has been used to trim the dress.

This dress is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure; it is adapted to misses also.

1561—In a new dress of novelty silk the straight narrow lines are softened by a novel arrangement of the loose panels at the side. This is an excellent type of one-piece dress for a woman or young girl. It is suitable for serge, gabardine, tricotine, poplin, twills, jersey cloth, checks, satin, taffeta and shantung. For a tub frock it would be very effective made in linen or cotton poplin. A woman could make this dress with a body lining.

36-inch bust requires  $4\frac{1}{8}$  yards novelty silk 35 or 36 inches wide.  $\frac{7}{8}$  yard satin 35 or 36 inches wide to line panel. Lower edge  $1\frac{3}{8}$  yard.

This is a becoming dress for ladies of from 32 to 46 inches bust measure; it is adapted to misses also.

1602—This linen dress shows one of the best examples of the simple one-piece frock that Paris offers for the woman and young girl. It is very effective and the lines are exceptionally smart and becoming. The close sleeve is used a great deal for dresses of this type. The neck outline is new and the closing at the side is easy to fasten. Many women like the body lining in a cloth or heavy cotton dress. The dress is good style for linen, cotton poplin, cotton gabardine, gingham, chambray, silk gingham, shantung, satin, charmeuse, taffeta, and for serge, jersey cloth, checks, tricotine or gabardine.

36-inch bust requires  $4\frac{1}{8}$  yards linen 35 or 36 inches wide. Lower edge  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This dress is attractive for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure; it is also suitable for misses.

1613—English print and organdy are two of the delightful things one does for Summer in a new frock. The long body gives the fashionable low waistline, and the paneled one-piece back carries out the popular narrow lines. The dress has particularly good lines for heavy cottons or for serge, jersey, checks, satin, taffeta, charmeuse, silk gingham, shantung, linen, cotton gabardine, gingham or chambray; gingham combines prettily with chambray or colored cotton with white.

36 bust requires  $1\frac{1}{5}$  yard of organdy 39 or 40 inches wide for collar, side front, side back, sleeves and cuffs,  $2\frac{3}{8}$  yards English print 35 or 36 inches wide. Bottom  $1\frac{3}{8}$  yard.

This dress is splendid for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1591—Plaid voile and plain linen are combined in an unusual dress. The long body has the slender graceful lines that are liked so much. The lower part is cut in two pieces, and the arrangement of the inside pockets suggests the new silhouette. Use linen, cotton poplin, gingham or chambray with batiste or dimity, or use satin, charmeuse, taffeta or shantung alone. For a cloth frock serge is splendid with satin.

36 bust requires  $1\frac{7}{8}$  yard novelty voile 39 or 40 inches wide,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard organdy 39 or 40 inches wide,  $1\frac{7}{8}$  yard linen 35 or 36 inches wide. Bottom  $1\frac{3}{8}$  yard.

This dress is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1594—A new frock of cotton jersey cloth simply follows the straight lines of the narrow silhouette, and the result is one of the smartest frocks of the season. The dress slips on over the head, closing on the shoulders, and the neck may be finished with any one of the new outlines. The front of the dress is cut in one piece, and the straight lines in back are broken by the slightly low waistline of the skirt. Many women use a body lining in dresses of serge, trieotine, poplin, checks, satin, charmeuse, taffeta, linen, cotton poplin, gingham or chambray. Bottom  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

36 bust requires  $3\frac{5}{8}$  yards cotton jersey 35 or 36 inches wide,  $\frac{5}{8}$  yard taffeta 35 or 36 inches wide, including sash. Embroidery design 10693 is used to trim the dress.

This dress is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

Other views of these garments are shown on page 120

1592—1527—The Spring suit holds a place in a woman's wardrobe that nothing else ever satisfies. In this one the new box-coat has a newer line and the narrow skirt is slashed at the hem. Box-coats are extremely fashionable and the vest front is very smart. It is becoming to women and young girls. The skirt is cut in two pieces, on the very newest lines. The slash gives freedom in walking and makes an attractive trimming. Use tricotine, gabardine or serge, with vest of broadcloth, satin or vestings.

36 bust and 38 hip require  $4\frac{1}{2}$  yards gabardine 35 inches wide,  $\frac{3}{4}$  yard satin 27 inches wide. Bottom  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This coat, 1592, is suitable for ladies of 32 to 44 bust measure; it is also adapted to misses. The skirt, 1527, is correct for ladies of 35 to  $47\frac{1}{2}$  hip measure.

1620—The satin frock takes the Summer coolly when combined with silk crêpe. The lower part, cut in two pieces, comes up in the popular bib effect in front and back and breaks the long slender lines of the dress. The square neck is fashionable and the frilled collar gives a very becoming finish. You could combine satin with serge, gabardine, tricotine, wool jersey or checks, and use satin, charmcuse, taffeta or shantung with silk crêpe. The dress has been trimmed by embroidery design 10632.

36 bust requires  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards silk erêpe 39 or 40 inches wide,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  yards satin 35 or 36 inches wide. Bottom  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This dress is becoming to ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1651—The lingerie dress of finely dotted swiss is ample compensation for any warm day. The waist is made with its upper part cut in one with the sleeves. The two softly gathered straight flounces of the straight skirt are particularly desirable for flouncings, bordered materials, stripes, plaids and checks, for organdy, batiste, cotton voile, dimity or silk crôpe, crôpe de Chine, foulard, taffeta or crôpe meteor. A camisole lining is often used with silk or cotton dresses,

36 bust requires  $\frac{7}{8}$  yard plain swiss 35 or 36 inches wide for upper body,  $\frac{7}{8}$  yard material 35 inches for puffing,  $2\frac{7}{8}$  yards dotted swiss 35 or 36 inches wide,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards material 35 inches wide for skirt. Lower edge of skirt  $1\frac{1}{4}$  yard. Lowest flounce about  $1\frac{5}{8}$  yard.

This dress is graceful for ladies of from 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

# FASHIONS THAT LEAD A DOMESTIC LIFE

For the Hours of Work and Rest

1643—A new pair of pajamas shows one of the most popular types of sleeping garment. The front is made in one piece, and the body is in one with the little short sleeves. The lower part of the leg is finished in bloomer style. These pajamas would be very nice made of batiste, cotton voile, cotton crêpe, cross-bar, nainsook, crêpe de Chine, washable satin, China silk or silk crêpe. Pajamas are used a great deal at present and this pair is very cool and easy to put on. They do not require any trimming, but you could finish them very prettily with lace or embroidery. They are delightful for negligee wear. 36-inch bust requires 3% yards crêpe de Chine 40 inches

36-inch bust requires 33% yards crêpe de Chine 40 inches wide. The embroidery design 10627 is used to trim the pajamas.

These pajamas are suitable for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1595—Flowered voile makes an adorable negligée for Spring and Summer wear. The soft plaited frills give a charming trimming to garments of this character and one very fashionable this season. The round neck and the wide sleeves are very graceful and becoming. The body of the negligee is in one with the sleeves in the popular kimono fashion. The negligée slips on over the head and is drawn in loosely to the figure. This negligée can be made very quickly and narrow materials could be used for it. You could use silk crêpe, crêpe de Chine, dotted swiss, lawn, cotton voile, dimity or cotton crêpe. 36-inch bust requires 3½ yards flowered voile

40 inches wide,  $\frac{3}{8}$  yard plain voile 39 or 40 inches wide for plaitings. Lower edge of the negligée measures  $1\frac{3}{4}$  yard.

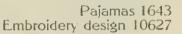
This negligée is attractive for ladies of 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1641—The way of the housewife is greatly smoothed by a new apron and cap. It is made of gingham, on the very simplest lines, and is extremely easy to get in and out of. The apron does not require very much material and you can make it up quickly. This apron gives a splendid protection over a dress where it is needed most and the deep outline about the armhole gives plenty of freedom. The large pockets are most convenient in an apron. The little cap is very pretty and provides a good protection to the hair when one is busy about the house. You could make this apron of gingham, chambray or percale.

It is a simple apron to launder.

36-inch hust requires  $3\frac{5}{3}$  yards of gingham 27 inches wide.

This apron is excellent for ladles of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.





Pajamas 1650

House dress 1629

Apron and cap 1641 also be smartly attired

1650—That she who sleeps may also be smartly attlred comes a pretty pair of pajamas for the young girl. The collarless neck and short sleeves are extremely cool and very comfortable for warm weather. The pajamas are made with the front in one piece, and the sleeves are cut in one with the body. These pajamas are splendid for girls or children. They are easy to make and could be of crêpe de Chine, washable satin, China silk, silk crêpe, batiste, cotton voile, cotton crêpe, cross-bar or nainsook. The little pockets give a pretty trimming.

A 16-year size requires  $3\frac{1}{4}$  yards of Japanese crêpe 32 inches wide.

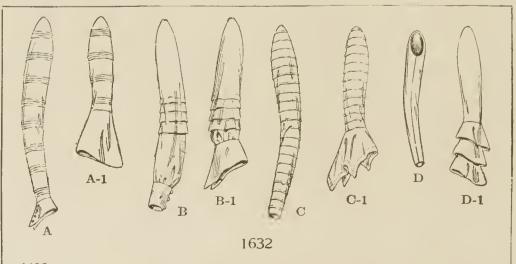
These pajamas are suitable for misses, girls and children, of 2 to 18 years.

Negligée 1595

1629—How to be pretty, though busy, is the motto of a new house dress of gingham and chambray that is particularly attractive. It is a one-piece dress and the two plaits at each side of the front and back make a comfortable dress for house wear. The deep yoke is becoming and attractive, and gives a pretty finish to the dress. You could make the dress with shorter sleeves which would be very cool and comfortable for Summer wear. This dress could be made of percale, chambray, gingham or cotton poplin. The plaits give a little fulness but maintain the popular straight line.

36-inch bust requires  $4\frac{5}{8}$  yards gingham 32 inches wide,  $\frac{5}{8}$  yard chambray 32 inches wide. Lower edge of the skirt measures 2 yards with plaits drawn out.

This house dress is splendid for ladies of 32 to 48 inches bust measure.



1632—These new sleeves in 12-inch size require for view A,  $1\frac{1}{8}$  yard Georgette 39 inches wide; view A-1,  $\frac{7}{8}$  yard taffeta 35 inches wide; view B, 1 yard cotton voile 35 inches; view B-1,  $\frac{7}{8}$  yard organdy 39 inches wide; view C,  $\frac{7}{8}$  yard net 35 inches wide; view C-1, 1 yard Georgette 35 inches; view D,  $\frac{3}{4}$  yard satin 35 inches wide; view D-1, 1 yard linen 35 inches wide, 10 to 15 inch arm measure.

These sleeves are adapted to ladies.

# **IMPORTANT PARTS OF THE WARDROBE**

The Frock versus the Blouse and Skirt

1567—1609—The soft slip-over-the-head blouse and the simple narrow skirt make one of those Spring eostumes with which no wardrobe may well be without. The becoming fulness in the blouse is gathered into a narrow yoke prettily embroidered. The blouse slips on over the head and closes on the shoulders and the soft sleeve is made with one seam. The skirt has a straight lower edge and is very good-looking as a separate skirt or as part of a dress in organdy, batiste or dimity with the new deep hem. The blouse is nice in silk crêpe, crêpe de Chine, batiste, cotton voile or net; the skirt in sports silks, tub silks or satin, silk erêpe, silk jersey or silk gingham. Lower edge  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard. 36 bust and 38 hip require  $1\frac{5}{8}$  yard Georgette 39 or 40 inches wide,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards of bias plaid silk 35 or 36 inches wide. Embroidery design 10745 has been used to trim

the blouse. This blouse, 1567, is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 42 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1609, is correct for ladies of from 35 to  $47\frac{1}{2}$  inches hip measure.

1605—1628—A simple shirt-waist of striped tub silk and a narrow satin skirt make one of the best combinations fashionably that are possible in the Spring wardrobe. The shirt-waist has a very attraetive collar finished with the narrow plaited frill that is used on many of the new dresses this season. It is an extremely simple type of blouse that would be a good design to choose for shirtings, crêpe de Chine, wash silk, wash satin, taffeta, linen or pongee. The sleeve is made with one seam. The skirt is eut in two pieces on the fashionable straight silhouette that is particularly good-looking for the separate tailored skirt. Two plaits at each side in the back relieve the plainness and make a graceful skirt for walking, You could use serge, tricotine, gabardine, checks, stripes, plaids, satin, taffeta, eharmeuse, shantung, linen, cotton poplin, cotton gabardine or beach eloth.

36 bust and 38 hip require  $1\frac{5}{8}$  yard striped tub silk 35 or 36 inches wide,  $\frac{3}{4}$  yard plain tub silk 35 or 36 inches wide including plaitings;  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards satin 36 inches wide. Lower edge  $1\frac{3}{4}$  yard.

This shirt-waist, 1605, is becoming to ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1628, is excellent for ladies of from 35 to  $49\frac{1}{2}$  inches hip measure.

1364-1636-A satin frock follows the ways of the new egg-shaped silhouette in the soft lines of the skirt, and the popular bodice ones in the draped waist. The round neck is very fashionable, and the soft plaited frill gives a very becoming finish to a dark dress. The closing of the dress is arranged at the left shoulder and at the seam under the arm. The skirt is a particularly pretty example of the new egg-shaped lines. The fulness at the waistline may be arranged in plaits instead of gathers, and the skirt has the smart narrow lines at the bottom. The body lining is generally used in dresses of serge, gabardine or tricotine. The solt draped lines are especially effective in satin or charmeuse. A dress of this character is good style for general street wear and it is quite correct for the afternoon. It is an unusually smart and graceful dress, and it is quite simple to make and does not require very much material. 36-inch bust measure and 38-inch hip measure require 373 yards of charmeuse 39 or 40 inches wide. Lower edge of the skirt measures about  $1\frac{1}{4}$ yard. This waist, 1364, is adapted to ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1636, is correct for ladies of from 35 to  $47\frac{1}{2}$  inches hip measure.

Blouse 1567

Skirt 1609

Embroidery Design 10745

Shirt-waist 1605

Skirt 1628



1604—By the suggestion of the new egg-shaped silhouette, its deep vest front and unusual bell-shaped cuff you may know the frock of the Spring. The dress has the long body that gives the slender, young-looking lines that are so becoming to the woman of to-day. The lower part of the dress is straight, and is buttoned to the body with buttons and buttonholes. You could gather it if you preferred. The dress of serge, jersey cloth, tricotine, gabardine or eheeks is generally made with a body lining and many women like it in the dress of silk gingham, shantung, foulard, tub silk or tricolette. This dress is extremely good-looking in linen, cotton poplin, cotton gabardine, repp, handkerchief linen, gingham or chambray. The collar is convertible, and you could make the dress with the plain sleeve that is used a great deal in street dresses of this type. The vest front of lighter colored material makes a dark dress much more wearable and very Spring-like and attractive looking for warm weather.

36 inches bust measure requires  $3\frac{1}{4}$  yards linen 35 or 36 inches wide;  $1\frac{1}{8}$  yard dotted swiss 35 or 36 inches wide with euff eut crosswise. The lower edge of the skirt measures  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yard.

This dress is suitable for ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

1596—A smart eheck brings out the straight slim lines of a soft voile froek to the best advantage. The waist has a panel front that extends around to tie in a sash in back, giving the suggestion of the fashionable lowwaisted lines. The closing may be arranged in the back or at the seams under the arm and on the left shoulder. The square neck is very becoming and the close sleeve is used a great deal for dresses of this type. The skirt is straight, and it is made with a panel in the front. The waist and skirt are sewed together to give the popular one-piece dress lines. You could make this dress with a body lining in jersey cloth, serge or gabardine, and also in the silk materials if you wished. The dress is very effective in satin, taffeta, foulard, charmeuse, crêpe meteor, crêpe de Chine, silk gingham, and in the tub materials like cotton jersey, gingham, chambray, linen, cotton poplin or cotton gabardine, it would make a very gook-looking and useful dress.

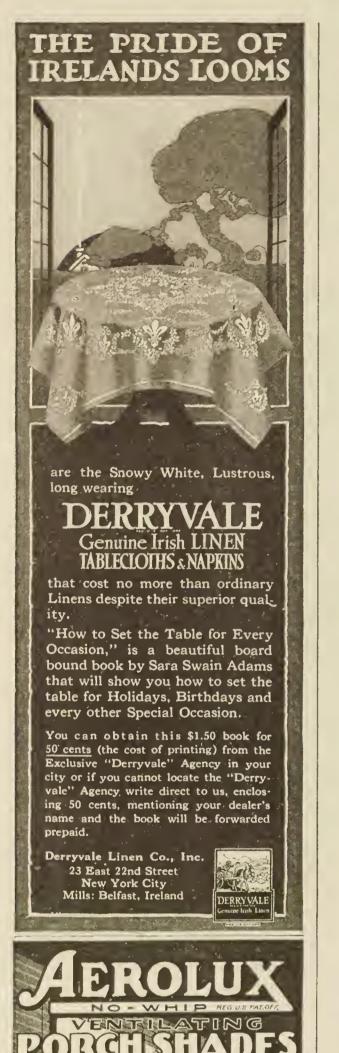
36 inches bust measure requires  $1\frac{1}{3}$  yard checked voile 39 or 40 inches wide,  $3\frac{1}{3}$  yards plain voile 39 or 40 inches wide. Lower edge of skirt measures  $1\frac{3}{4}$  yard.

This dress is adapted to ladies of from 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

Other views of these garments are shown on page 120

Waist 1364 Skirt 1636

#### THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 108





#### How to get the most out of your porch-

T can be made the favorite gathering place for all the family-a delightful outdoor room -if it is made cozy and attractive by proper use of Porch Shades. Our free "Book of Porches" tells you how to do it, shows you how others have beautified porches of all kinds and sizes with Aerolux Porch Shades.

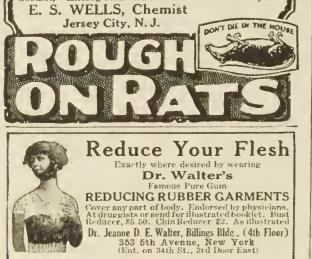
This book explains, too, why Aerolux Porch Shades give you greater comfort and longer wear than ordinary shades.

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Dress 1627

yards flouncing 18 inches

wide for skirt, 5% yard all-

over embroidery 18 inches

This dress is suitable for

wide for front and back.

the girl of 6 to 15 years.

with those in the waist. The gathered straight skirt is attached at regulation waistline. Organdy, batiste, voile, lawn, swiss, net and mull may be used.

10 years requires 25% yards dotted net 39 or 40 inches wide including plaitings,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  yards ribbon 4 inches wide for sash.

The dress is becoming to girls of 10 to 15 years.

1625—For the little tot here is a simple dress, with a novel yoke, high neck, and soft one-seam sleeves. The skirt may have a straight lower edge, or gored underarm seams. Use linen, chambray, lawn, nainsook and cotton voile.

4 years requires 134 yard handkerchief linen 35 or 36 inches wide, ¼ yard of contrasting linen 35 or 36 inches wide. Smocking design 10744 has been used to trim the dress.

The dress is suitable for the child of 1 to 6 years.

1600—There are tucked frocks for the young girl too. This dress has a soft waist with round neck and one-seam sleeves. The narrow foundation skirt has a straight tunic.

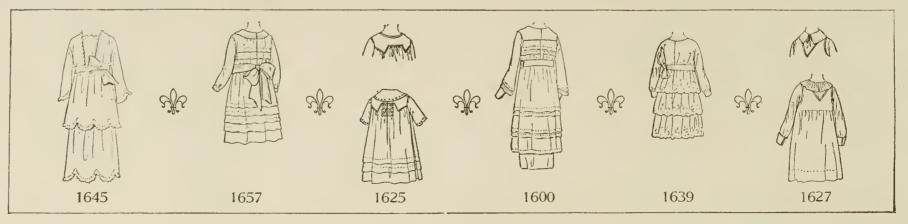
17 years requires  $4\frac{1}{2}$  yards Georgette 39 or 40 inches wide, 11/2 yard material 32 to 36 inches wide for upper part foundation. Bottom of foundation 13% yard. The embroidery design 3417 has been used to trim the dress.

The dress is suitable for misses of 14 to 19 years.

1639—A dress, so well adapted to flouncings is very easy to make. This frock with Empire waistline has a waist in square neck with body in one with shorter sleeves. The skirt has three gathered straight ruffles. Flouncings, net, organdy, lawn, batiste and voile are suitable.

12 years requires 3/4 yard organdy 40 inches wide for body, 6 yards embroidered flouncing 10 inches wide for ruffles, 1 5% yard material 32 inches wide for skirt, 1 34 yard satin ribbon  $3\frac{1}{2}$  inches wide for sash.

This dress is pretty for girls of 8 to 15 years.







# A new idea has made them more convenient to prepare, and, at the same time, more economical. They are *instant* beverages, prepared by merely putting soluble powder in cup, adding hot water—and serving.

### **ECONOMY FEATURE:**

From \$2.00 worth of regular coffee you obtain 120 cups. But you lose money due to wasted grounds. A \$1.25 can of Faust Instant Coffee makes 120 cups of the most delectable coffee and *leaves no grounds*. You never use more than a half teaspoonful of the powder because of its great concentrapowder because of its great concentra-tion. There is a saving of 75c. Then consider the convenience of Faust Instant Coffee—it's made so quickly to any taste - in just the right quantity. With Faust Instant Tea the saving and convenience are similar.

While the price of coffee and tea is rising, the quality is becoming poorer. But the quality of Faust beverages will always be the same high standard. If your grocer has not received his supply, send his name and a trial order.

COFFEE TEA EACH 60-Cup Cans Price, \$0.35 120-Cup Cans .65 30-Cup Cans 60-Cup Cans " 1.25 120-Cup Cans 240-Cup Cans You Will Never Appreciate the Good-ness of Soluble Coffee and Tea Until You Have Tried FAUST Dealers supplied direct or through Jobbers Jobbers: Write Us. C. F. Blanke Tea & Coffee Co. Department 10, ST. LOUIS, MO. Makers of Faust Chile Powder, the seasoning for Salad Dressings, Soups and Gravies. At dealers, 15c.: by mail. 20c. \$1.25 Can of Coffee and 35c. Can of Tea Ramel



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When bugs annoy you, your pets or your plants, destroy them with Black Flag. They breathe it-then die. Kills bedbugs, ants, flies, roaches, water-bugs and moths; lice on animals, birds or plants. Non-poisonous; harmless to man and beast. Packed in sealed glass bottles - holds its strength. Look for Black Flag trademark and yellow wrap-per with red label. *Three* sizes; 15c, 30c, 60c.

#### BLACK FLAG Baltimore, Md.

At your druggist's or mailed direct on receipt of price.

#### THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 110



### SPECIAL FOR MAY

"DOVE" Night Gown No. 474, handkerchief style made of lustrous-finish, flesh-color Batiste. Trimmed with fine Valenciennes lace and pretty lace medallions. Matches "DOVE" Envelope Chemise No. 475 shown here. We cannot fill mail orders, but can tell you nearest store that sells these and other new "DOVE" styles.

"DOVE" Under-garments are such beautiful styles, of the best materials and so correct in fit, that they never fail to charm a woman who loves dainty lingerie.

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D. E. SICHER & COMPANY "World's Largest Makers of Under-muslins." 45-51 West 21st St., New York

# It Won the 1919 **Goncourt** Prize



"Civilization" is the title of this book in the original French, written by Dr. Georges Duhamel. It is ferociously ironic. It is the passionate cry of a greatly tender heart.

And what is this book? It is not a novel; it is a book of flaming sketches, short stories, sillioucttes; the chief figures wounded French soldiers, the author a surgeon for four years on au automobile ambulance at the front. It is testimony by way of literature as to what the ordinary Freuchman is; it is a survey of souls stripped naked by the wild hands of war. It is the story of Cousin, with both legs off, and his boundless confidence. It is the story of a keeper and accountant of corpses who, though he cannot keep the count, loves them and all their little individualities as if they were living people. It is the story of Rabot who, being called a hero, laughs himself into hysterics. And more like them.

"Civilization" has just been published by The Century Co., New York City. It is sold at all bookstores for \$1.50.



with the new box-coat and a jumper dress which slips on over the head. The long body of the  $\mathcal{L}_{\mathcal{L}}^{\prime}$ jumper gives the fashionable vest effect under the coat and the lower part is sewed to it.

wide, 1<sup>3</sup>/<sub>8</sub> yard piqué 35 or 36 inches wide.

1633—1634—The slip-off coat and narrow cuffhemmed skirt are extremely new. The coat slips on over the head. Bottom 13% yard.

skirt require 45% yards sports silk 35 inches wide.

inches bust measure; it is also adapted to ladies. The skirt, 1634, is suitable for misses of 14 to 19 years; it is correct for small women.

1592—1372—The new box-coat, deeply vested, and a one-piece straight skirt make a becoming costume.

require  $2\frac{3}{4}$  yards jersey 54 inches wide,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard contrasting 18 inches wide. Bottom 114 yard.

This coat, 1592, is attractive for misses of 32 to 34 inches bust measure; it is also adapted to ladies. The skirt, 1372, is excellent for misses of 14 to 19 years; it also is suitable for small women.

1656—A smart coat with its body cut in one in the new kimono effect is a splendid coat for faille, taffeta, satin, pongee, serge, checks, broadcloth or soft twills.

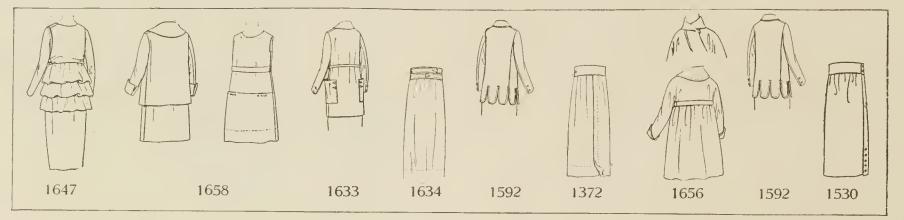
7 years requires  $2\frac{3}{8}$  yards silk 35 or 36 inches wide,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard contrasting material 36 inches wide. This coat is nice for girls of 2 to 14 years.

Skirt 1530

1592—1530—Dark gabardine and spotted foulard vest make an effective suit for the young girl. The box-coat is very smart and the fancy vest is effective. The skirt is cut in two pieces. Use tricotine, serge or checks with vest of broadcloth, satin or vestings. Bottom  $1\frac{3}{6}$  yard.

32 bust or 15 to 16 years for coat and 16 years for skirt require 3 yards gabardine 44 inches wide,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard dotted silk 35 or 36 inches wide.

This coat, 1592, is splendid for misses of 32 to 34 inches bust measure; it is also adapted to ladies. The skirt, 1530, is correct for misses of 14 to 19 years; it is also suitable for small women.





1602—As smart as it is simple is this new frock. The side closing makes an easy fastening and an effective trimming. The dress may be made with a body lining. Women or young girls use serge jersey cloth, checks, satin or taffeta. The bag is adapted from bag 10742. Bottom 13/8 yard.



# AnyWoman May Now Be Beautiful

→HE slow, tedious methods now commonly employed in trying to acquire

beauty should all be forgotten and in their place these few formulas should be used faithfully for results which you have so long sought.

### For Promoting Hair Growth

For Promoting Hair Growth The open secret of really forcing hair to grow is the proper stimulation, not merely of the scalp, but of the hair roots. This is done scientifically, and in a really wonderful way, too, by a mixture which you can easily make up yourself at home, consisting of one ounce of betaquinol, costing not more than fifty cents at the drug store, a half pint of bay rum and a half pint of water. This makes a pint of the best hair-grower it is possible to make, and costs less than a dollar.

### To Have a Spotless Complexion

You will find that the sallowness, red spots, freckles and other blemishes of the face, arms, hands, neck and shoulders will promptly disap-pear, and in its place you may have as exquisite a complexion as you could ever hope for, by simply mixing together one ounce of zintone, costing about fifty cents at the drug store, two table-spoonfuls of glycerine and a pint of water. Apply frequently and liberally as a cream.

frequently and liberally as a cream. You May Look Years Younger Remarkable success has been obtained in re-moving crows' feet, deep and shallow wrinkles, lines of age and sagging cheeks by the use of the following formula. It makes the skin more vigor-ous and plump and the change to youthfnlness is striking. Simply mix two ounces of eptol, which will cost about fifty cents at your druggist's, with half pint of water and two tablespoonfuls of glycerine.

Splendid Shampoo Never forget that the scalp must be kept clean of scurf and dandruff to insure healthful hair. A shampoo extraordinary for its cleansing properties is a mixture of a teaspoonful of eggol and half a cup of water. You can get at any drug store a package of eggol, enough to give you at least twelve splendid shampoos, for twenty-five cents. This shampoo outclasses mere soap and water, and leaves the hair easier to do up, glossy and full of life.

### **Removes Blackheads in Few Minutes**

It sounds very remarkable to say that one may get rid of blackheads, big ones and little ones, in only a few minutes, but such is the case if the following method is used. Sprinkle some neroxin on a sponge made wet with hot water and rnb this on the blackheads. The neroxin costs fifty cents at drug stores. The result is surprising.

### Best Way to Treat Superfluous Hair

Superfluous hair should be dissolved away, in-stead of burned off, as is now so commonly done. One of the most effective methods known for dissolving superfluous hair is sulfo solution. By applying this, even the stiffest hairs on very tender portions of the body are removed without leaving



9377—1634—A soft blouse of organdy to match the separate deeply hemmed skirt is one of the newest things that Fashion does for Spring for young girls or small women. The skirt has a straight lower edge and the deep hem is used in organdy, batiste, handkerchief linen or dimity. 17 year requires  $4\frac{1}{2}$  yards colored organdy 35 or 36 inches wide,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard contrasting organdy 35 or 36 inches wide. Bottom  $1\frac{3}{8}$  yard. This shirt-waist is becoming to misses of 14 to 19 years; it is also suitable for small women. The skirt is excellent for misses of 14 to

19 years; it is also adapted to small women.

16 year requires 43% yards shantung 32 ins. wide. The dress is becoming to misses of 32 to 34 inches bust measure; it is suitable for ladies.

1611—1547—A simple little single-breasted coat and gathered cap, prettily embroidered, make a pretty costume. The sleeves are sewed into a regulation armhole. Use cashmere, Bedford cord, henrietta, corduroy, corded silks, corded cottons or linen.

3 year requires 2¼ yards cashmere 35 or 36 inches wide for coat and hat.

This coat, 1611, is suitable for children of  $\frac{1}{5}$  to 4 years. The cap, 1547, is used for infants and children up to 3 years of age.

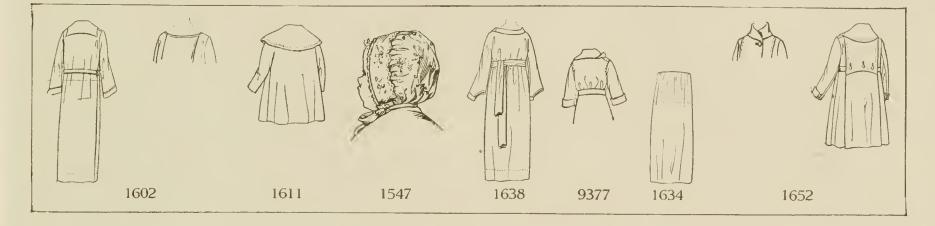
1638-Ruffles and then more ruffles, make an adorable frock for the young girl or small woman. The dress slips on over the head and the body is cut in one with the sleeves. The skirt is straight. Use foulard, satin, silk crêpe, charmeuse, taffeta, messaline, crêpe meteor, etc. Bottom 13% yard.

16 year requires 4 yards Georgette 39 inches wide. This dress is attractive for misses of 14 to 19 years; it is also suitable for small women.

1652—A new pongee coat is made with becoming long shawl collar, narrow belt and a panel-like straight front. The armhole is slightly deep. You could use tricotine, serge, velours, broadcloth, gabardine, checks, faille silk, taffeta or satin.

12 year requires 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> yards pougee 32 inches wide, 3/4 yard satin 35 or 36 inches wide.

This coat is splendid for girls of 6 to 15 years.



slightest mark, red spots or irritation. The sulfo solution costs one dollar at drug stores.

Any druggist will supply you with the articles mentioned. If not, you can get them by mail if you will send the price to Cooper Pharmacal Co., 541 Thompson Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 112

# THOMSON'S "Glove-Fitting" CORSETS

The new Thomson's "Glove-Fitting" Corsets for this season embody a wonderful perfection of the accepted, slender silhouette. To the slim charm of youth they lend a veritable Springtime enchantment. By their gentlypersuasive,"Glove-Fitting" qualities they mould the maturer figure into the coveted contours of perennial youngness.

> "The Standard Corset of the World" for 64 years.

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# **Reducing Weight**

is best accomplished by using our rubber garments and bands for the following reasons:

Your body is composed of about 85 per cent water and your size can be reduced through perspira-

Brassieres \$4.50 tion without any of the injurious effects which accompany the use of drugs. garments are made of red rubber soft as velvet sufficiently heavy to give long wear. Brassiere for reducing the bust, Back of fine coutil, Front of fine red rubber. Any size, \$4.50. Give bust measure. Hip Belt of fine red rubber. 15 in. long, any size, **\$7.50.** Give waist and hip measure. Abdominal Belts, 10 in. wide in front, any size, \$4.50. Chin band for reducing double chin, \$1.00. Reducing Shirts, \$12.50. Reducing Pants, \$12.50. At all dealers or by mail



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and Women.—Bootees, Sucques, Sweaters, Sweater Suits, House Jackets. Write for booklet and name of nearest dealer. SIMON ASCHER & CO., INC. (Established since 1879) 362 Fifth Avenue, Dept, C, New York

This set is splendid for little girls of 1 to 10 years.





Every tired nerve relaxes, each weary muscle finds complete relief when you sleep on an Ostermoor. It gives you rest and refreshment so that you rise, vigorous and ener-getic, to face the activities of the new day.

Instead of being stuffed in the old-fashioned way so that it is full of lumps and unevenness, the Oster-moor is built up layer by layer, built to hold its shape and give long, satisfactory wear. Not genuine without the Ostermoor trade-mark. Look for it.

We will send you free our 144. page catalog-"The Test of Time," and with it samples of our ticking. If your dealer does not carry the OSTERMOOR we will ship one direct to your home, express pre-paid, securely packed in leatherette paper and burlap, safe delivery guaranteed.

Ostermoor Waterproof Sheeting and Ostermoor Baby Pants are of the same superior quality as Ostermoor Mattresses. Write today for descriptive circular.

OSTERMOOR & COMPANY 104 Elizabeth St. New York

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**PAGE 114** THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919

# **DISGUISED, DRESSES**

### By Eleanor

Mrs. Chalmers' helpful, practical lessons need no Every question that interests women who make

KAPOCK - Draperies of Individuality There is something about the "KAPOCK"-draped home which is as distinctively individual as one's taste in books or music.

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are of a rich, silk-like material unusual in texture and introducing "Long-Life-Colors." Your dealer has them in a wide variety of styles and colorings, among them one suitable for your needs.

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which identifies genuine "KAPOCK" Fabrics. A. THEO. ABBOTT & CO. Dept. N PHILADELPHIA

# Blue Blood-Or Red?

"The American," by Mary Dillon, author of "The Rose of Old St. Louis," is an enthralling love-story. The heroine, a beautiful girl of wealth, answering an insistent eall to duty, goes down into a slum, lives in a settlement house and does her bit first for those near at home. The threads of her life are presently mingled with those of her new friends as well as the group of well-to-do people to which her family belongs. Two men of eontrasting anteedents and manners are soon eontesting for the best that any woman has to give-her whole heart. One is a young millionaire, a part of her old life; the other is a goldenhearted Irish boy who belongs to her new life. The war comes, and she and both men go to do their duty. Which wins her in the end, and why, is the eonelusion of one of the most interesting stories Mrs. Dillon has to her credit.

F  $\Lambda$  remade dress is an absolute success it will have nothing of the positively-last-appearance look to it. It must look as if it had just been taken fresh and delightful from the tissue-paper wrappings in which it had been sent

111, 1 Dress 1498 Scarf 1266

home by a good dressmaker or smart specialty shop. You can enjoy it just as much as if every thread of it were new, if you will treat it with the same respect and consideration that you would new material. Its style will be new, and you must press and clean your material to absolute freshness. In suggesting these dresses to be made in part or entirely of materials that you already have, I have given you the straight silhouette, the new low waistline, the latest necks and sleeves, and the best of the Spring overdresses, peplums and tunics.

111.2 Dress 1534

> 111. 3 Dress 1546; Bag 10742

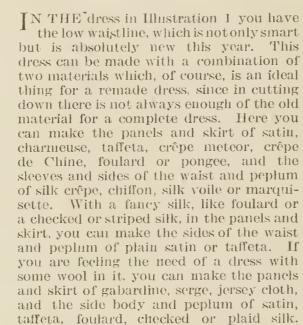
with white cotton or linen, plain voile with figured, striped or checked voile.

THE overdress is an excellent thing to make use of in making over, because it gives you a chance for a new sleeve and a new foundation. The dress in Illustration 2 you could use for remaking a onepiece dress, or if your material is not in that form you could piece the overdress at the waistline and cover the piecing seam with the belt. It is smart to wear your belt low. This dress is equally good for silk, wool and cotton materials. I mention the silks first because I think those are the ones you are most likely to be working on at this season. You could use satin, charmeuse, taffeta, shantung or silk jersey over a skirt and sleeves of foulard, check or plaid silk. You can use gingham over chambray, or chambray over gingham, colored cottons or linens over white, plaids or checks over a plain material. If you have enough material for the overdress and foundation skirt, you could make them of gingham, chambray, linen, cotton poplin or cotton gabardine, with the sleeves of batiste, dimity or organdy. If you want a wool dress which would be useful for the rest of the Spring and ready for the early Fall, you could use an overdress of serge, gabardine, tricotine or jersey cloth over a foundation of satin, plaid silk, check silk or foulard. If you have a checked wool material, it can be used over a plain sifk or satin.

111.4 Dress 1556; Beading 10747

lard. If your material divides better making the waist and skirt of one material and the panel sash and tunic of another, you would have quite as pretty a dress. This is a very pretty style to use for gingham with chambray, for colored cotton

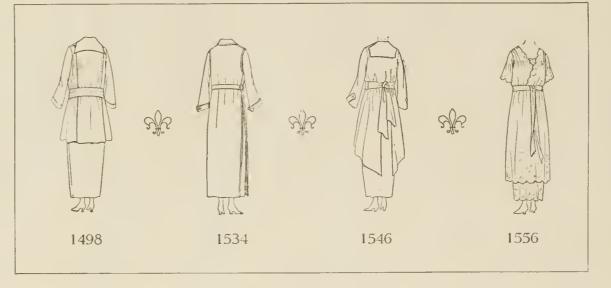
"The American" is published by The Century Co., New York City. It is sold at all bookstores for \$1.50.



You are more likely to have your Summer dresses in mind by this time. You could not have a prettier dress for a combination of linen, cotton gabardine, cotton poplin, repp or gingham or chambray, with the sides of the waist and the peplum of batiste, dimity, lawn or organdy, using the heavier material for the skirt and panels. You could also combine gingham with chambray, colored cotton or linen

ILLUSTRATION 3 is the type of dress that is particularly good for making over because it enables you to make use of small pieces of material. I have shown it here with a foundation skirt and panel sash of foulard, with the sides of the waist and tunic of plain satin, taffeta, crêpe meteor or charmeuse. You could use a plaid or check silk in place of the fou-





voile with white, or for plain cotton voile with a figured or striped or checked voile.

EVERY one is feeling the need of dinner

dresses just at present, for there is no one who is not rejoicing over the return of our troops and who is not taking part in welcoming them home. You have not been wearing evening dresses for the past two years, so you are almost certain to have something which was new just before we entered the war and which you have not used since. The character of evening materials has not changed since then, so that whatever you have that was good at that time is perfectly usable now, and it should be remade. For the dress in Illustration 4 you would probably have satin, charmeuse, crêpe meteor or messaline, which could be used for the foundation skirt and waist, with the surplice jumper, sleeve and tunic of silk crêpe, silk voile. silk marquisette or chiffon cloth or lace.

If you make the foundation of taffeta or flowered silk, the jumper, sleeves and tunic could be of tulle. The taffeta and flowered silk are a little dull to use under silk crêpes, etc. You might have a silk dress with a tunic that would furnish you enough material for the entire dress, or perhaps for all of it except the sleeves and jumper. In that case the dress could be of crêpe meteor, messaline, satin, charmeuse, taffeta or flowered silk, with sleeves of silk crêpe, tulle, chiffon, silk voile or silk marquisette.

If your gown was made during the short-skirt period, you may prefer to have it a little longer. The foundation skirt can be pieced very easily at the top. If the piecing is done neatly, the seam carefully stitched and pressed open, it will never show, even under a transparent tunic.

THE dress in Illustration 5 is such a useful one that you can not be without it. I have shown it here in a combination of plaid silk and taffeta. You could use a stripe, check, or a foulard, if you had it, in place of the plain,

# OF THE PAST APPEAR

Chalmers

introduction to the readers of THE DELINEATOR. their own clothes is discussed in these articles.

> Ill. 5 Dress 1523

with satin or charmeuse in the body. If your material will not permit you to cut the front panel and skirt sections in one, you ean have a pieeing seam at the waistline which will be covered by the belt. For your cotton materials, if you have any to make over, you can use gingham with ehambray, white linen or poplin with colored finen or poplin; or for a thinner dress, gingham, chambray, linen, eotton poplin, cotton gabardine or repp for the skirt and front panel, with the body of batiste or dimity. For wool materials it makes a nice dress for this season. The upper part could be of a silk or satin, which would be quite cool. For example, you could make the skirt and panel of serge, gabardine, tricotine or poplin, with the upper part of satin, taffeta or foulard. If the lower part were a ehecked, striped or plaid material the upper part should be of plain satin or taffeta. In this dress you can place the waistline anywhere you like, but the low waistline is the newest. If there is any piecing to be done in the panel, you must decide where you want your waistline before you do your piecing, as the piecing seam will regulate the position of the belt.

Ill. 7 Dress 1544

THE dress in Illustration 7 is always pretty. It is pretty in gingham. It is pretty in silk. It is sweet for an afternoon dress and simple enough for a morning tub frock. Here I have shown it in taffeta, with the peplums of silk crêpe, chiffon, silk voile or silk marquisette. You could use satin, charmeuse, crêpe meteor, crêpe de Chine, faille, foulard or silk poplin in the same way. If you have not enough material to make both the waist and skirt of the same, you could make either the waist and peplums of plaid, checked silk or foulard and the skirt of plain satin or taffeta; or you could reverse the combina-

Ш. 6

Jumper or Over-Blouse 1540

Slip 1517

Waist 9788; Skirt 1557

**III.** 8

the draped sash and back of the waist. The upper part of the waist and the tunic can be of silk crêpe, chiffon, silk voile or silk marquisette. For a more substantial dress you can use any of these silk or satin materials with foulard in the upper part of

the waist and the tunie. Plaid and cheek silk can be used in the same These two silk materials make way. a useful day dress, though not as dressy of course as the combination of silk or satin with a thin material. For your eotton materials you can use gingham, chambray, linen, cotton poplin or repp for the lower part of the waist and skirt, and batiste, organdy or dimity for the upper part of the waist and tunic. You can use white voile for the upper part of the waist and the tunic, with figured, plaid, striped or colored voile in the lower part of the waist and skirt. The combination of linen with batiste or organdy would make a very pretty afternoon dress of the simpler type. In making over these dresses be sure to cut down your old material. Adding new material in the form of a peplum or tunie does not make a new dress. The foundation skirt must have the new narrow fines and the waist must have one of the new necks; and your waistline, if it is becoming and suitable to the dress, should be at the new low line. After your old material is ripped or cut apart, it should be pressed carefully, so that it will be absolutely smooth for recutting. Silk materials can be pressed on the wrong side with a warm, not hot, iron, removing all the wrinkles and creases. Wool materials can be turned in most cases and used on the wrong side. Some silks can be turned, but you can not reverse satin, because its under side is ugly The length of skirts is a question, since Frenchwomen keep to the short skirt, while American women have taken to longer ones. The conservative length for street wear is six to eight inches from the ground. This is long enough to be graceful and short enough to be young-looking. For indoor or evening gowns you can wear your skirts a little longer, down to the ankle, if you like.



M a new snap! My name is Harmony! They call me Harmony for a very good reason. Because I promote peace of mind in sewing, in dressing and by keeping my wearers snapped up.

I'm proud of the fact that I'm not like other snap fasteners. I'm different in many ways. I'm highly improved! My shape is different, as my picture shows. It's so different they call it the *forget-menot* shape.



THE dress in Illustration 6 is a splendid

thing if you want to have the appearance of a large wardrobe with a few dresses. The skirt in this dress is not really a skirt; it is part of a foundation which also has its sleeves, and will give you a collar if you want it. This foundation can be worn with jumpers, panels and overdresses, to give the effect of several costumes. For the Spring a foundation of satin, foulard, plaid silk or charmeuse can be worn with jumpers of serge, gabardine, tricotine, wool jersey or wool poplin. If the foundation is of plain satin, the jumper, panels, etc., could be of a checked or plaid wool. This same foundation can be made with a blouse-body lining with a eamisole top, so that you can wear the foundation with jumpers of silk erêpe, chiffon, silk voile or silk marguisette. For the Summer materials you could have a foundation of white linen or white cotton material, with jumpers of colored linen or colored cotton. You can also have a ehambray foundation and gingham jumpers, or a plain linen or plain eotton foundation, with jumpers of the new English prints. tion, using the plain silk in the upper part and the foulard, etc., in the skirt.

For cotton materials you can use gingham and chambray, colored cotton volle with white, plain voile with check, plaid or figured voile, colored batiste with white batiste, colored handkerchief linen with white, or plain handkerchief linen with a figured linen, plain lawn with a figured lawn. If you have a serge skirt that you want to make use of, you get a nice dress for the Spring with the waist and peplums of foulard, taffeta, charmeuse, check or plaid silk. The wool skirt, of course, need not be serge; it could be lightweight gabardine or a light-weight wool poplin.

THE dress in Illustration 8 is in keeping

with the new feeling toward dress. We are all a little tired of excessively simple, hard-looking clothes, such as we wore when we were working for the war and had no other thought or interest in mind. Now, however, we are glad to turn to a softer, more feminine type of dress. Illustration 8 is quite an elegant dress for afternoon and semi-formal evening use at restaurants, theaters, etc. You can take whatever satin, charmeuse, messaline, taffeta or crêpe de Chine that you have and cut it down into the new skirt and My shape makes me easy to handle—I don't slip from your fingers when you scw me on. I add to the finish of a garment because I'm almost invisible when attached. And my *forget-me-not* shape and big, open easy-sewing eyes hold me accurately and securely in place.

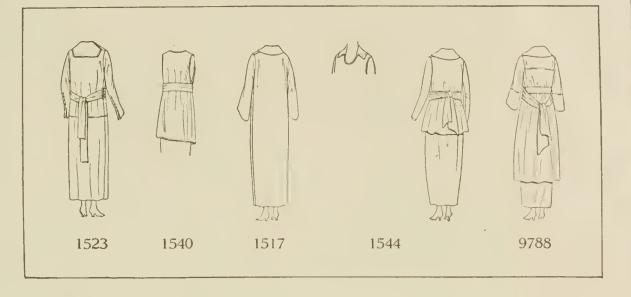
G

My spring — that's the very heart of a snap fastener — is different. It's tempered to respond like the mainspring of your watch. When it clicks, I'm snapped and I stay snapped until you release me with your fingers. That's my job and I love my work.

My edges are rolled and I never cut fabric or thread. I'm so strong and flat that the wringer or iron can't crush me. Nor will washing rust or corrode me.

I come in six sizes in black and white. There's one of me for every fabric from sheerest tulle to heaviest wool. I want to meet you at once. My calling card is below. If you will fill it out, I'll send a Free Test Card to your home and a fine book of premiums you receive for my coupons





#### PAGE 116 THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919







Smock or blouse 1536; skirt 1466

NEED waste no time in introducing my subject to you. Every mother has to reckon with it from the time her baby is six months old until she stops growing at sixteen or thereabouts. It is the old, old problem of making the shrinking skirt and dress keep pace with the lengthening legs of your daughter.

F COURSE your girl is a good little sport and wants the gayest and prettiest sports clothes for the Summer. The use of English prints and cretonnes for sports clothes came directly from the best specialty shops of Fifth Avenue. It is quite probable that your daughter may have an outgrown skirt of last Summer which can be cut down to the new narrow silhouette. If she wears it with a smock or long blouse, the skirt can be pieced at the top, for the piecing will never show. Reducing the skirt to the narrow silhouette is sure to leave you enough material for the collar facing. With the skirt of chintz or cretonne, the smock could be of linen, chambray, cotton voile, batiste or dimity. With any of these smock materials the skirt might be gingham, linen, cotton poplin, beach cloth, cotton gabardine or piqué. You could have a chambray skirt if the smock was of cotton voile, batiste or dimity. This skirt has the new cuff hem. You may not have enough material for it, but it would be very pretty to make the cuff hem of chambray like the blouse if the skirt was of gingham. If the smock was a colored linen and the skirt a white linen, you could make the cuff hem of the smock material. This contrasting hem will give you a chance to lengthen the skirt at the bottom. If you have a skirt of light-weight serge, gabardine, tricotine, checks, plaid or jersey cloth to cut down, you could make the blouse of crêpe de Chine, pongee, crêpe meteor or messaline, and you would have a very nice costume for the Spring. If you had a skirt of plaid or checked silk or foulard, the smock could be of plain taffeta or crêpe meteor.

THE overdress in Illustration 3.1 have suggested for the outgrown one-piece dress. - You simply cut it down to the new silhouette, slit it up the sides and add a new foundation skirt, which will give you as much length as you need. If necessary, the sleeves can be new to match the skirt. If the

last year's dress is not in one piece, you get the one-piece effect by means of a seam at the waistline, covering the piecing seam with a belt. For Summer you could use white linen or cotton over colored huen or cotton, or the colored material over the white. You could combine gingham with chambray or a plain cotton material with the plaid, check or striped material. If you need new sleeves for any of these cotton combinations, you could make them of batiste or dimity. For the Spring, if you are still working or her Spring clothes, you could use serge, gabardíne, tricot-

ine, poplin or jer-



By MARJORIE

1534





Dress 1534

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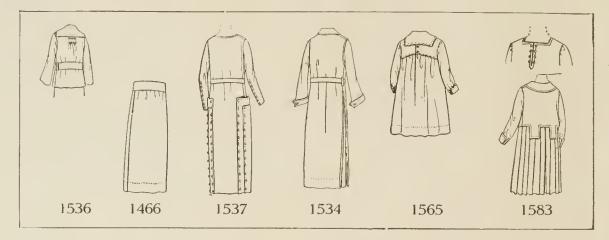
THE dress in Illustration 2 has the new egg-shaped silhouette arrived at by means of outstanding pockets. You could use an old full skirt or a one-piece dress for the front and the lower part which extends to the side back, as you can see from the small view below. Another dress, if you had it, would give you the body and the back of the skirt. It is not necessary to have a one-piece dress for either back or front; you can piece the dress very easily at the waistline and cover the piecing seam with the belt. For Summer I have illustrated this dress in dark-blue linen for the front and white linen for the body and back. You can reverse the combination.

This is a good combination also for white and colored cotton gabardine. You could combine gingham with chambray, or you can use white and colored repp together. If you are considering a dress for the Spring instead of the Summer, you can make the front of serge, gabardine, tricotine, poplin, jersey cloth or checks, the body and back of satin, charmeuse o taffeta. Two colors of shantung together, the natural color with another, would make a very good dress.

sey cloth over satin, plaid or check silk or foulard. If you have a check or plaid wool material for the overdress, the foundation should be of plain satin or taffeta.

THE dress in Illustration 4 is a dear little thing that gives you a chance to use an outgrown skirt and a last year's long blouse. You can lengthen the skirt as much as you like with a band at the bottom matching the upper part of the dress. For the silk materials the waist and peplums could be of taffeta, satin, crêpe de Chine or crêpe meteor, with the skirt of foulard, check or plaid silk. You could reverse this arrangement if you

Hat 1640; dress 1565





# AND FROCKS ANOTHER

MAY



silk in the upper part of the dress and the plain silk or satin in the skirt. You ean use any of these silk materials, including the foulard, plaid silk, etc., with a wool skirt of serge, gabardine or jersey cloth. If you had a check or plaid wool skirt, you would use a plain silk or

satin in the waist and peplum. For the cotton materials you can combine white linen or eotton with colored linen or eotton, gingham and chambray, colored voile with white, or plain voile with plaid, eheck or figured voile.

THE dress in Illustration 5 takes us back again to the days of real sport. The cuff hem gives you a chance to lengthen the skirt at the bottom. If the band or euff is not sufficient, you can also lengthen the skirt at the top under the,

blouse. In Summer materials you might have enough white linen or cotton pop-

LLUSTRATION 6 is the sort of thing your daughter simply adores. Here I have suggested the draped jumper and narrow skirt for crêpe de Chine, foulard, crêpe metcor, satin, taffeta or charmeuse, with the sleeves and peplums of silk crêpe, silk voile, chiffon cloth or silk marquisette. The skirt can be pieced at the top. There are other combinations that you can use for this dress; you can make the jumper and peplums of the same material and the sleeves and skirt of a second material. You can combine white and colored voile or plain voile with check, plaid or figured voile, you can use white and colored batiste together or white and colored handkerchief linen, plain linen with figured linen.

IN Illustration 7 you eome to the dress suitable for the little girl who is not as little as she was last Summer. You can take a last year's dress of hers and use it for a skirt with a new body. You could use gingham with chambray, plain lawn with figured lawn, and colored linen, cotton poplin or batiste with white linen, cotton poplin or batiste. In this way you make use of the last year's dresses while you get new width through the body



It was smooth, gleaming, lustrous when you saw it on the counter-

It had all the appearance and weight of good silk,

But it was adulterated.

The silk manufacturer had used a solution of tin to swell the thread and give it the weight and the gloss that deceived you.

The adulterated fibre soon rotted away, causing the silk to split.

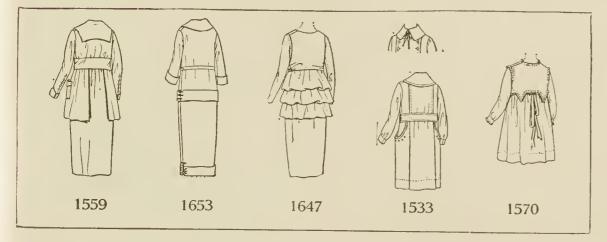
There is one safe rule to follow to avoid disappointment-

Make your dresses of



lin or cotton gabardine for the whole dress with the exception of the cuffs and collar, which should be of colored linen or colored cotton material. If you only have enough linen or cotton material for the skirt, you can make a new blouse of white linen or white cotton, or you can have the color in the blouse and the white in the skirt. Chambray would

be very smart indeed with the new English prints or cretonnes or with gingham. This style is also quite suitable for jersey eloth, serge, shantung, sport silks or foulard, if you happen to have them. In foulard it would be particularly pretty with cuffs and eollar of plain satin or taffeta.



and more length from the skirt.

IN Illustration 8 you again have the advantage of a new body as well as a new length. You can take a dress that is made with an Empire waistline and drop the skirt to a lower waistline, which will make it longer. The bolero gives you a new body and sleeves. If you can not make the skirt long enough by dropping it, you can lengthen it at the bottom with a band of the same material that is used for the bolero. You ean use giugham with chambray, colored cotton material with white, colored linen with white, chambray with English prints, or unbleached muslin with gingham. For an afternoon dress you can make the bolero of all-over embroidery with the skirt of flouncing. For the voiles and batiste you can use a white with colors, or plain material with striped, check or figured material.

LLUSTRATION 9 is for the child who goes to bed one size and arises a new and larger girl. For this dress you can use one of her last Summer's dresses for the skirt and panel. The panel ean have a seam under the belt. The skirt you drop to a low waist-line. With the side body you get new width across the shoulders and new sleeves. You can use gingham, chambray, cotton poplin and linen with batiste, nainsook or dimity; gingham with chambray, or colored linens or cotton with white. If you are going North this Summer, your little girl will need a warm dress, and you ean make the skirt and panel of serge and a striped or plaid silk in the side body, or you ean use a plaid or striped wool material in the skirt and panel and plain silk in the side body and sleeves.

FOR the dress in Illustration 10 you ean use a greater part of a last year's dress for the skirt and sleeves, lengthening the skirt with a band of the material that you use for the bolero. Here I have shown the dress in plain voile with fancy voile. You can also use a colored voile or batiste with white. For a play-dress, gingham is pretty with chambray, or gingham with dimity.

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## THE DAY OF THE SWEATER IS AT HAND

A New Sports Sweater Wears Filet Crochet in Front and Silk in Back

### By Marie Ashley

THE open season for sweaters has commenced and it's going to be a double open season too, for one has two choices as to material—all restrictions on wool having been lifted and the silk yarns being more fascinating than ever before. The sweater has developed from that once necessary dark-blue or red gym article bearing the big initial of one's college or onc's best beau's college, to a highly cultivated garment that is just as important as eoat or blouse. One used to start knitting on a sweater in early girlhood with much the same feeling that was formerly inspired by the elaborate patchwork quilt of the immense four-poster-that if it wasn't finished by this generation it would be by the next. But the knitter of today, after a four years' war experience, turns out a sweater almost overnight, and wears it on the golf-course or down to the beach the next morning, as a matter of course. The sports costume means

just one sweater after another, but the two newest ones are shown here, and they promise to be very fashionable for the Summer. The knitted paneled sweater slips on over the head. A deep banding of alternate bars of knitting and purling form the belt, and the front and back extend down over the skirt in the popular overblouse effect. The long bell sleeve is extremely new and is quite comfortable for warm weather, as it does not bind the wrist. The narrow white eollar is knitted separately and then sewed to the deep U neck. The panels are finished with soft tassels that give a pretty fringe effect, and are easy to make.

The second sweater is worked in filet erochet, an entirely new combination for sports wear, but filet erochet is used so much as a trimming for lingerie dresses and is so beautiful in itself that one does not wonder a woman wants to take it into things of sterner stuff. This sweater, however, does not live up to its laey-front reputation in back, for the back is made of satin, taffeta or Japanese silk instead of being crocheted. The silk back makes a much lighter and more wearable sweater for the Summer and can be made very quickly. This sweater can be used under a suit coat as a vest, and is extremely fashionable and good-looking. The motif of the filet is particularly pretty.



The popular panel appears in a new slip-on sweater

peat between \* for 4 inches. Knit plain for 10 inches. Bind off.

Join sides, beginning lower edge of purling and overcasting up 3 inches above purling. Make fringe across lower edge as follows: Wind yarn 4 times around a 6-inch piece of cardboard. Cut the strands at the lower edge and pull them through the lower Hold 8 edge of sweater. strands together and tie in a knot. Skip about 3 stitches on edge of sweater and knot another strand.

COLLAR-Cast on 20 stitches. Knit plain until band is long enough to extend around neek outline. Fold collar in half with short ends together to find center. Place center at center front of neck outline. Overcast it to neck outline. Do not join ends in back, but finish each end with a tassel of 12 strands instead of 8.

SLEEVES-Cast on 65 sts. Knit 6 inches plain. \* Add 1 st. at each end of next row. Knit 8 rows plain. Repeat from \* until sleeve is 17 inches long. Now bind off the first 6 stitches of every row for 10 rows. Bind off. Overcast sides together and overcast sleeve into armhole.

Sleeveless Sweater in Filet Crochet

You will need about 3 balls of light-weight knit-

ting-yarn, 1 small amber or bone crochet hook.

To obtain the best effect, work very tightly.

Begin at left of diagram and work up and down. Ch. 111, turn, skip 3 eh. next to hook, work 1 d. c. into each of the remaining chains, 3 ch., turn.

Second row-Work 1 d. c. over every d. e. of previous row, 3 ch., turn.

Work next 7 rows like the second row.

Tenth row-3 d. c. over first 3 sts. to form 1 s., 2 ch., skip 2 sts., 1 d. e. over next

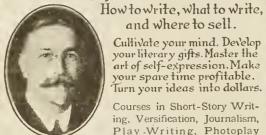
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The Home Correspondence School Dep't. 44, Springfield, Mass. STABLISHED 1897 INCORPORATED 1904 ESTABLISHED 1897 

### Panel Slip-on Sweater

YOU will need about 5 hanks of Shetland floss, 2 No. 5 amber or bone knitting-needles.

Cast on 81 sts. Knit plain for 10 inches. \* Knit 3 sts., purl 3 sts. all the way across, turn. Purl 3 sts., knit 3 sts. all the way across. Repeat be-\* tween \* for 4 inches. Knit plain for  $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Knit 38 sts., slip them off on safety-pin. Bind off 5 sts. \* Knit 3 rows on remaining sts. Bind off 1 st. at end of next row (inside edge). Repeat from \* 6 times. Knit plain for 6



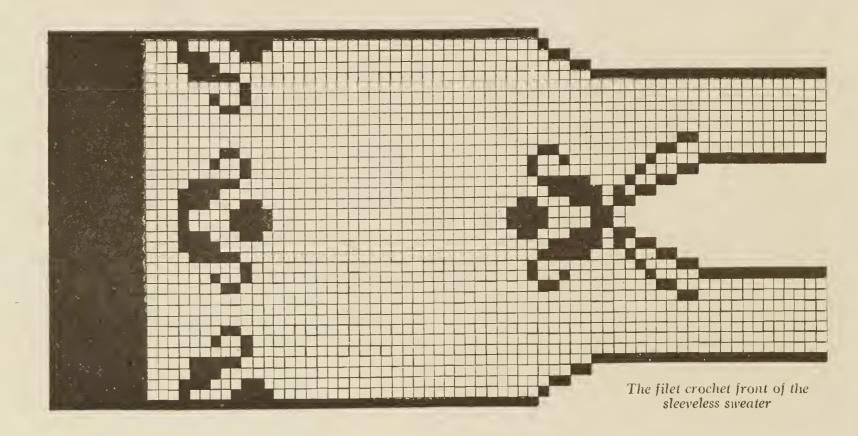
A delightful sweater of filet crochet

st. to form 1 o., 34 o., 1 s., 3 ch., turn. Now follow the diagram, making 1 o. for every white square and 1 s. for every black square.

Cut a piece of satin, taffeta, jersey or Japanese silk just like the erocheted front, evening the neck and armhole edges. Lap the erochet over the silk at the shoulders and sides 3% inch and fell. Turn the raw edges under on the

wrong side and eatch to the erochet with invisible stitches. Finish the neck, armholes and lower edge of the back with a narrow bias binding of the silk.

The filet crochet is very easy to do an it works up very quickly. The yarn come in lovely Springlike colors that are very pretty under a dark-blue serge suit. These sleeveless sweaters are very fashionable.



inches. Slip sts. off ou safety-pin. Pick

up sts. from first safety-pin and make

other front in same manner. Add 18 sts.

at end of row, pick up sts. from second

safety-pin and knit off on end of row.

Knit plain for 11 inches. \* Knit 3 sts.,

purl 3 sts. all the way aeross, turn. Purl 3 sts., knit 3 sts. all the way across. \* Re-

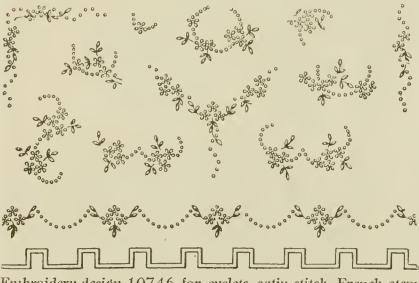
THE DELINEATOR FOR MAY, 1919 PAGE 119

## EMBROIDERY'S NEWEST DESIGNS FOR FASHION

By Marie Ashley



Embroidery design 10750 shows two adorable children's lingerie hats to be worked in eyelets, satin-stitch, ontline-stitch and buttonhole embroidery. They are very effective made of white piqué or linen and embroidered in color to match one's frock. The embroidery design provides for embroidering two different hats. View A is pretty for a child of three years; and view B for a child of five years.



Embroidery design 10746 for eyelets, satin-stitch, French stemming and buttonholing; provides for  $2\frac{1}{2}$  vards of banding  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches wide,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  yards square scallops  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch wide and 55 assorted motifs.



Mrs. Helen Davenport Gibbons, with her husband and four children, occupied a little château near St. Nazaire, in the summer of 1918. She believed in treating American dougliboys from nearby camps quite special. The little château became a sort of home to many of them; it was always open to any of them. Mrs. Gibbous, in a simple, easy, entirely delightful human way, has achieved the task of getting the American doughboy on paper, in a book-what he thinks of France, what he felt about the war, what France thinks about him, etc., etc. She calls it "A Little Gray Home in France." It is a book of the heart that will touch the emotions of readers and fill them with the impulse to tell others about it.



CAN NO CONTRACTOR *\$@?*\$&&?

Beading or embroidery design 10747. For beading or Frenchknot embroidery; provides for 43/4 yards banding 2 inches wide, 31/8 yards banding 1 inch wide, 6 motifs 71/2x21/4 inches wide, 8 motifs  $3\frac{7}{8}x2\frac{3}{8}$  inches, 6 motifs  $5\frac{1}{2}x4\frac{1}{4}$  inches, 6 motifs  $4\frac{1}{4}x2$ inches, 4 motifs 41/8x21/8 inches and 2 motifs 101/8x85/8 inches.



NLLNOVLNOVLNOVLLNOVLLNOVLLNOVLLNO



Braiding or embroidery design 10748. For braiding, outlinestitch, couching or chain-stitch embroidery; provides for 31/4 yards banding 5 inches wide, 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>8</sub> yards banding <sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> inch wide, 4 motifs 11x6 inches, 4 motifs  $7x4\frac{3}{8}$  inches, 4 motifs  $4\frac{1}{2}x2$  inches, 4 motifs  $4\frac{7}{8}x3\frac{3}{8}$  inches, 2 motifs  $8\frac{3}{4}x5$  inches, and 4 motifs  $7\frac{3}{4}x2\frac{1}{8}$  inches.



Dress 1551

Embroidery design 10749 Dress 1594

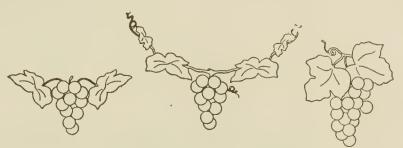
Hats 10750. These new embroidered hats head the Summer costume of the very small young lady of three or five years.

10750

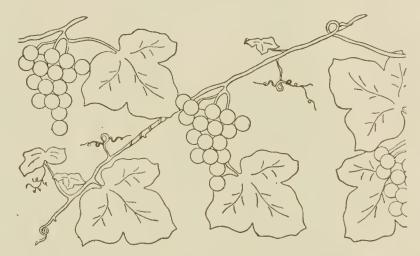
10746-1551. Embroiderv design 10746. A new embroidery design is responsible for much of the success in life of a new jumper dress for the junior. (Dress 1551.)

Well and The FAULT WILL

Embroidery design 10749. An unusually smart and effective grape-vine design entwines itself about the sleuder lines of a simple frock. (Dress 1594.)



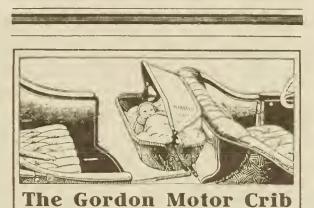
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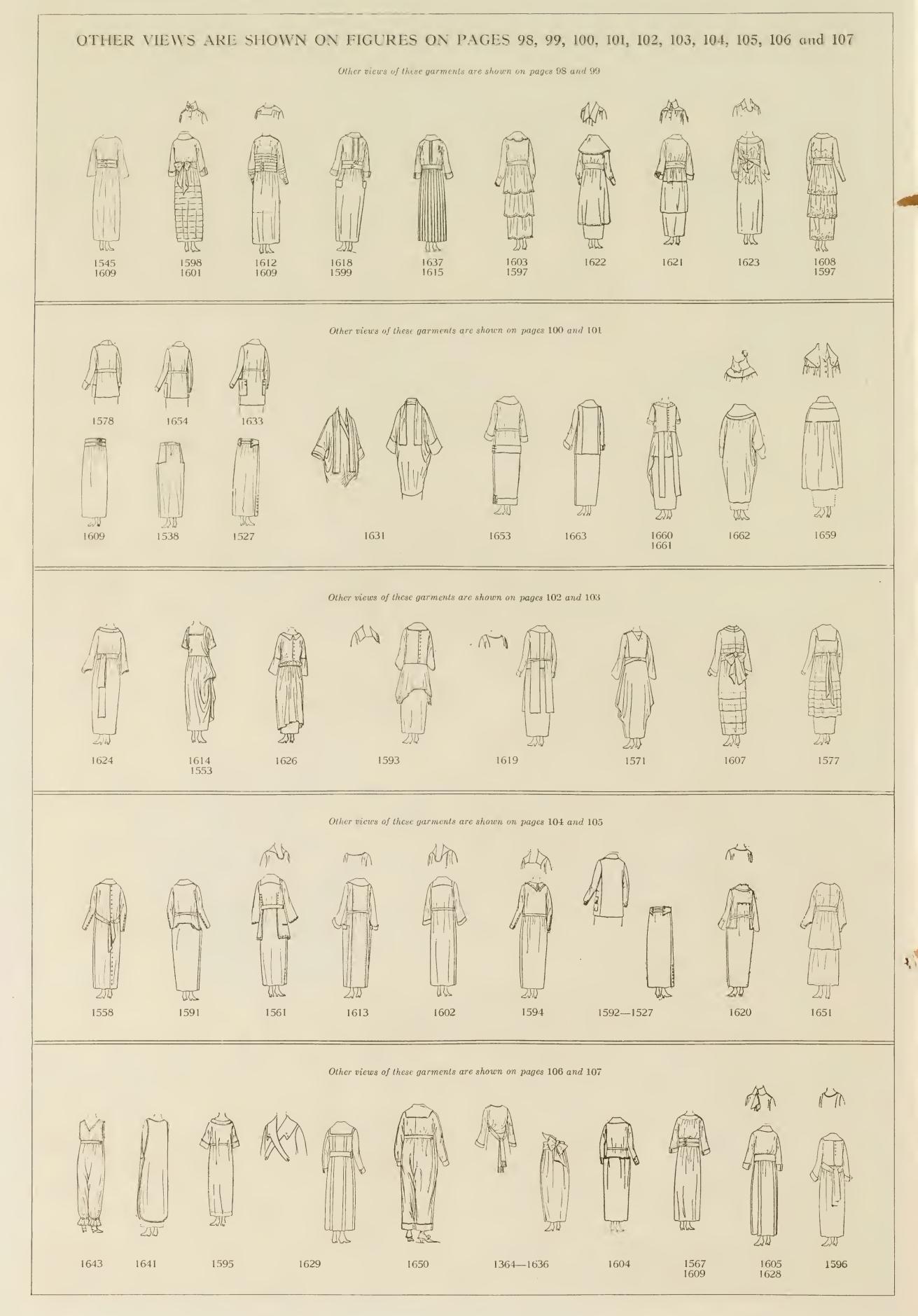
Embroidery design 10749. For satin-stitch, outline-stitch or chain-stitch embroidery; provides for 1 ½ yard of banding 15 ½ inches wide,  $3\frac{3}{8}$  yard banding  $\frac{7}{8}$  inches wide, 2 motifs  $11\frac{3}{4}x8$ inches, 6 motifs 81/4 x4 3/8 inches, 6 motifs 73/8 x63/8 inches and 4 corners  $4\frac{1}{8}x3\frac{1}{2}$  inches.

The verdict of the professional readers in the office of the publishers was enthusiastic and unanimous.

"A Little Gray Home in France" is published by The Century Co., New York City. It is sold at all bookstores for \$1.50.



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