

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

Feather in Her Hat

By JULIE ANNE MOORE



He took the canteen from his mouth. "See here, young woman. It's had enough to be hungry with- out being reminded of rare steak."

"I'd like to see the stars for a change," Lee said, quietly. "Couldn't we sleep out there, Ann?"

Ann had been staring off through the blue darkness, lost in thought; but now she turned and took up the two blankets and the canteen. "All right," she said. "You hold the flashlight."

They were five minutes covering the distance that Ann had walked alone in one, but at last Lee sat on the grass and Ann spread the good blanket and helped him to slide onto it. "See how the other blanket is few feet away and set down, wearily. After a little she asked, "Suppose another plane does come along, Lee. During the night, I mean."

"You'd be surprised," Lee said, "from how far up you can see a flashlight. . . . If you hear a ship, you hop up and move that flash around in a circle, not fast. Just enough to keep it moving."

"You think another plane may come over?"

"Certainly. If not tonight, tomorrow. They're probably combing the country for us right now. . . . Lee was talking against his own convictions now, but his tone of voice did not betray him."

A silence fell. Ann lay back with a leather cushion under her head. Funny how lovely and peaceful the world could seem when you were hungry and lost and wondering if you would ever be found. . . . She thought of her mother and father. . . . of Rita, waiting in Mollie's apartment in Washington, after her first day at the Census Bureau, probably thinking them both dead by now. . . . of Fukram Wells, dead in the reflecting pool. . . . of Selma and Deane Runbucker and the Senator, and Mollie whom she had not seen since that first night. . . . of Bill Hudson. . . .

Bill. . . . what a little fool she had made of herself, falling in love with him the moment she saw him, taking it for granted he must be at least a little in love with her. Why, she had practically thrown herself at him—and got what she deserved. . . . What was it he had told her? . . . "Never fall in love with a newspaper man, Ann."

Ann's injury was nothing more serious than a half-inch gash in her scalp. Simply to humor her mother, she stayed in bed all day Thursday. Reporters had haunted the front porch, and three of the less easily discouraged were just coming into the yard when her father was leaving for the office Friday morning after breakfast.

"Sorry, boys," Mr. Rogers told them pleasantly. "Doctor's orders. I'm going by the station if you'd like to ride down."

Ann was making up the beds, singing as she worked, when her mother called her downstairs to the telephone. It was Mollie Winslow calling from Boston to ask when Ann planned to return to Washington.

"You don't have to worry about your job at the Census Bureau," Mollie said. "It will be open indefinitely. That comes from headquarters, but I'll have to explain later."

Ann said she did not know when she would go back, hadn't thought about it, in fact. "I hadn't any idea they'd hold the job for me," she admitted.

"That's famous you don't realize what a famous young woman you are. . . . Listen Ann, I'm in Boston with Lady Lyol and we're starting back to New York in an hour. I don't want to hurry you, but if you'd like a free ride to Washington, we'll come by and pick you up."

Ann was about to protest that it would only make them go out of their way and she would have to take a train at New York, anyway, but Mollie broke in.

"It's Lady Lyol's suggestion," she said. "We're all going back to Washington tomorrow. She asked me to give you a cordial invitation to spend the night at her home in New York."

Futility of hand over the mouth-piece. Ann repeated to her mother what Mollie had said. "I don't know who Lady Lyol is," she admitted, "but she's somebody important. . . . Will you mind terribly if I go back with them, Mother?"

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

SYMBOL The wind like moonlight filters through Great trees and small, each skillfully Describing pattern, weaving song That to no other trees belong. Who lives with gardens holds commune Dally with nature's pageantry, And finds therein engraved the will That each its separate sphere fulfill. —Muriel E. Woodruff.

Flowers will keep much longer in water if a little salt is added. Ink stains can be removed from carpets and other fabrics by covering the spot, when moist, with salt and continuing to apply salt until it no longer discolors.

Salt rubs, twice daily are used as a tonic, particularly for nervous people. Rub the body thoroughly with a handful of moist salt then rinse or take a quick shower and dry rapidly. Salt rubs are both refreshing and healthful.

Teeth are kept healthy and white by using salt as a dentifrice. Idleness leads to vice. Loss should be preferred to unjust gain. Many things are easy to suggest, but hard to do.

When serving a frozen salad either as a course or dessert plan the rest of your meal that it will blend with it. The wrong main course can entirely take away from the delicacy of this type of salad.

Light walls and woodwork, matching if possible. Avoid the use of too much furniture and too heavy draperies. Frequently the small room will look better with light net or muslin curtains and no draperies at all.

Woman never so beautiful as today Mrs. Clara Fargo Thomas, who has painted a mural decoration eleven feet high and sixty-five feet long showing feminine loveliness through the ages, has discovered many things about women.

When at last Lee had dragged back to his blanket and surrendered to an overpowering fatigue, Ann pulled her blanket about her and rolled over, once, twice, three times. . . . until she lay so near him she could feel his arm against her back.

Ann smiled, knowing, somehow, she had not meant to say that but something infinitely more tender. She made no effort to avoid him when his face came down to hers; and when presently he sat up and turned his head away she pulled herself to a sitting posture and touched his arm.

FALL COATS SEMI-FITTED

The few early fall coats, shown recent advance Paris collections, are semi-fitted flaring skirts of varying widths. Nearly all are belted.

WHITE COURT GOWNS

White satin, white and silver brocade and silver lams were the most popular fabrics with women presented at the recent British courts.

IF BARBER CROPS YOUR TRESSES YOUVE ONLY YOURSELF TO BLAME

Girls with beautiful long tresses have only themselves to blame if they allow them to be shorn by an absent-minded barber.

KEEPING CRUST FLAKY

When making juicy fruit pies, brush the lower crust lightly with white of egg to keep the juice from seeping through and making the crust soggy.

TODAY'S FASHION TIP

Summer evening gowns are made more interesting by unusual handling of flowered prints.

DEVICE FOR FINDING LOST RADIUM "CLICKS" LIKE HEN

London. An instrument that clicks like a hen when it gets near radium has been invented by the National Physical Laboratory, Teddington. The nearer it is to radium the more rapidly and excitedly it clicks, and a representative of the Morning Post who played "hunt the radium needle" at the laboratory had no difficulty in tracking down the quarry.

ENLARGING THE SMALL LIVING ROOM

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STRAW HATS IN GERMANY ARE MADE OF PAPER

"Panama" straw hats are now being shown in many of the milliners' shops in Berlin—but they are made of paper.

What to Look For in Choosing a Husband Dorothy Dix Says, Don't Pick Man Who is a Mamma's Pet

It's a Safe Bet to Pick Out a Husband Who is Smarter Than You Are, But Unsafe to Choose One That is Better-Looking

Considering the women have only a veto power in marriage and have to take what they can get in the way of husbands instead of their preference, it may seem somewhat superfluous advice to try to tell a girl how to choose a husband.



Still and all, the reason that most men marry the women they do is because the particular ladies to whom they are united in the holy bonds of wedlock marked them for their own, and went after them and got them.

Now, leaving out the standardized virtues which every married man is supposed to possess—and which actually are not as potent in making marriage a success as the amenities of life are for many a man who is as moral as the Ten Commandments is so grouchy and cantankerous that he is about as pleasant a companion as a soreheaded bear would be and many a husband who never strays away from his own fireside drives his wife to Reno—we come down to a consideration of the points for which a girl should look in choosing a life mate.

It's a safe bet to pick out a husband who is smarter than you are, but it is a fatal mistake to choose one who is better-looking than you are. Every wife wants to look up to her husband and regard him as an oracle, and that is soothing to the man's feeling and makes for peace and harmony in the family.

In choosing a husband pick out a man who is congenial, who has the same tastes and habits that you have, who likes to do the same things that you do. In reality, the symbol of connubial bliss is the rubber-stamp.

Pick out a man with whom you can chum up. Passion perishes of satiety; romance goes to tatters under the wear of everyday life. No husband can remain the perfect lover. No wife can keep up the vamping when he discovers that there is nothing left unless the man you are married to is a friend as well as a husband.

Pick out a man who is jolly and good-natured and who will do his part in making a cheerful home. No matter how bright a little ray of sun that shine a woman is, she can't heat up her house if there is a man in the chin who sends the temperature down to zero whenever he puts his key in the lock of the front door, or who sits around and snarls, or who passes into a silence in which he indicts everything from his wife to the cat for conspiracy against his happiness.

Pick out for a husband a man who knows how to spend money. If he is a tightwad who looks as if he were undergoing a surgical operation every time he has to part with a dime; if he never takes you to a place of amusement or makes you a little gift, beware of marrying him. He'll make the sort of husband who will begrudge his wife the board and clothes she earns a thousand times over working for him. She'll always wear hand-me-downs and he will always snoop into the garbage can to see how thick she has peeled the potatoes. Beware of him.

Believe me, it takes a man who is a good loser to make a good husband, and, if you're wise, you'll never marry a man who holds postmortems over the golf game he has lost or wetches over a bargain.

It is the custom to speak of marriage as a gamble, but it is not. It's a sure thing for those who are good pickers. DOROTHY DIX.

Forcing Bulbs in Fiber

The indoor gardener can have a greater variety of house plants, by growing them in fiber or peat moss. This moisture absorbent material, which contains much commercial plant food produces blooms faster and because it provides nourishment, of better quality.

Not only the paper white narcissus (and its yellow cousin, soliel d'or), lilies of the valley, Chinese sacred lilies and hyacinths, which can be forced in water, but early tulips, large trumpet daffodils, French-roman hyacinths, snowdrops, scillas and crocuses may be had this winter if you use the bulb fiber method.

Break up the lumps in the fiber before setting bulbs, and add a few pieces of charcoal to keep it sweet. The best method of setting the bulb is to fill the bowl half full of moistened fiber, then place your subject in position, filling the rest of the bowl around the bulb and pressing it down carefully so as not to make the fiber too compact.

CARAVAN HUNT FOR AUSTRALIAN SPIDERS

Spider hunting by caravan is a sport which Dr. and Mrs. J. Baum, of Czechoslovakia, have been following for nearly five months across the entire length of Australia.

Dr. Baum is a member of the National Museum at Prague, and his mission is to collect specimens for that institution. From Prague they have brought with them the caravan in which they travel, and it is ideal for their purpose. Behind the driving seats there is a lounge, which, by an ingenious contrivance, becomes a bedroom fitted with two beds and mosquito netting. A wireless cabinet, electric light and a dining table which folds up when not in use are other features of this home on wheels.

The tiny passage leading to the kitchen houses a wardrobe and storage cupboards. The minute kitchen, fitted with its tank, sink and spirit stove, also contains ample sleeping accommodation, and can be converted into a dark room for photographic work.—Australian Press Bureau.

SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Today's pattern will have special appeal to school and college girls and the business woman. It combines two costumes in one. Start out in the morning in this tailored looking jacket dress of dark green woolen with velvet scarf and buttons! You can go to school, the office or on a shopping trip to town. Then perhaps you'd like to keep a luncheon bridge or dinner engagement. Well, go right ahead—when you arrive, take off your jacket and you'll look as pretty as a picture for the bodice of the dress is green and silver metal crepe.



Choose now! It's so easily made and quite inexpensive. Style No. 992 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 5 1/2 yards of 38-inch material with 1 1/4 yards of 38-inch contrasting. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHOCOLATE APPLESAUCE CAKE 992 1/2 cup butter 1 1/2 cups brown sugar 1 egg, well beaten 2-3 cup chopped dates 1 cup chopped walnuts 1 cup warm thick strained applesauce 1 1/2 cups pastry flour 1 teaspoon baking powder 1/2 teaspoon baking soda 1/4 teaspoon salt 1 teaspoon cinnamon 3 tablespoons cocoa Cream butter, add sugar gradually and cream well together; add egg, beat well, then add dates and nuts lightly flour (2 to 3 tablespoons flour). Then add alternately the warm applesauce and sifted dry ingredients. Combine well. Pour into a medium-sized heated loaf pan (8 x 9). Bake at 350 degrees F. for 50 minutes to 1 hour. This may be baked in a square pan. Shape of pan and depth of batter will determine the time.

POTTED MEAT

3 pork hocks 2 lbs. beef, or of veal boiling meat off the neck Wash quickly, wipe, put in kettle and cover with cold water, simmer gently for 3 hours. Lift meat out and drain. Remove rind, all bones and gristle from the hocks and cool slightly. To the meat broth add 2 tbsp. whole mixed pickling spice tied in a cheesecloth bag, 2 concentrated meat cubes, the bones from the meat (for the gelatin), 1 bay leaf, the leaves from a bunch of celery, a pinch of salt and a dash of pepper. Simmer slowly until the broth is boiled down to about 1/2 its quantity. Strain through a very fine sieve or

cheesecloth, add the meat, mix thoroughly. Put into a ring mould which has been rinsed in cold water, press meat firmly into place and set in a cool place until firm enough to unmould and slice nicely. Garnish as desired. The centre may be filled with a potato salad. Additional decorative effect may be obtained by placing rings of hard-boiled egg, thinly sliced beets or sliced stuffed olives in the mould before pouring in the mixture.

GIVES PROMISE THAT PLANT WILL CONTINUE

(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire) OTTAWA, Oct. 16—M. J. O'Brien, executive of the Renfrew Machinery Company, said today he had been misunderstood in an election speech in which he said his company's plant would be closed if a Liberal government was elected.

Mr. O'Brien added the plant would remain in operation unless tariff protection was removed on cream separators. If the tariff is removed, he said, "We simply cannot carry on. That is all."

Mr. O'Brien's speech drew from Liberal Leader King the statement that if the plant should be closed the government would assume control and see that it continued to run.

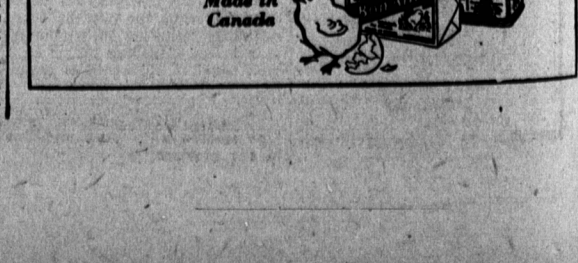
Put away the garden tools in good shape. See that the blades are polished and give them a coat of oil to prevent rusting over winter.



"IT'S A PLEASURE to see yourself in mirrors I clean"

A perfect, glistening reflection because Bon Ami polishes mirrors, as nothing else can! But more than that, Bon Ami protects those lustrous surfaces. . . . doesn't scratch or wear them away. Why take chances with your mirrors when you can clean them quickly. . . . safely. . . . with scratchless Bon Ami?

BON AMI . . . It polishes as it cleans . . .



A Morning Smile

Sandy: "Can I use ye wringer a minute, Mrs. McGregor?" Mrs. McGregor: "Aye, but what for ye want it?" Sandy: "I just want tae clean out ma tooth paste tube."

FLIGHTY

Mrs. Casey and Mrs. Murphy were having one of their usual squabbles. Suddenly Mrs. Murphy seized Mrs. Casey's clock and threw it out of the window, saying, "It's wonderful how time flies."