Bellefonte, Pa. January 4, 1929.

THE CALL OF THE NEW YEAR.

Quit you like men, be strong; There's a burden to bear. There's a grief to share, There's a heart that breaks 'neath a load

But fare ye forth with a song.

Quit you like men, be strong; There's a battle to fight. There's a wrong to right.

"There's a God who blesses the good with might-

So fare ye forth with a song. Quit you like men, be strong:

There's a work to do. There's a world to make new. There's a call for men who are brave and

On! on with a song!

Quit you like men, be strong; There's a year of grace, There's a God to face. There's another heat in the great world

Speed! speed with a song! -William Herbert Hudnut

RED FLANNELS.

For several weeks all went raping loveliness succeeded each other with them! like a string of priceless beads, each hour packed with bliss for young Mr. and Mrs. Greenlough. Oliver in flannels, piloting his peri-like wife among was riotously happy. She wouldn't have traded places with any woman! might have realized that a break of keep peace in the family. some sort was inevitable. They were having too perfect a time!

have strenuously denied this, they were not very well acquainted. True, they had had long talks, each trying me, O to say what would please the other; they had danced and dined together, generally in the presence of friends. Their visits had been as smoothly happy as though planned by efficiency experts. You don't actually know a man until you've seen him get a blowout or discover onion in his favorite do with the Linwoods and the Rey- as she wished of Stella. salad. And when they shook the nodses. "I've thought it over for-confetti out of their clothes, they ward and backward. If you don't like hadn't had a single argument with strings in it. But flies have a wretched predilection for the ointment, and perfection comes in small doses.

forsythia was showering the green his cigar and compressed his lips. earth with fragile yellow bells when they moved into their first home.

Oliver's lumber business was prosperous, and he urged Barbara to buy Reynolds you're so fond of! to be just as you want 'em. Don't bother too much over price tags."

So the house became like a showplace, with its Persian rugs, windows draped with dainty colored voiles; he knows everything says is a brothdraped with dainty colored voiles; he knows everything, says is a broth-and back of the house was a bird er of Thunder Bolt. It's nonsense! bath and lily pond. Beneath the June And I told him so!" sun the old-fashioned garden—pan-sies, pinks, canterbury bells, poppies Ollie! What difference does it make, and phlox—formed a mosale of give ious colors. When the Greenlough's if you ask me."

"It wasn't so much what he said as "It wasn't so much what he said as "It wasn't highand phlox-formed a mosaic of glora card party Barbara sent flowers for the way he said it. He can't highall the tables. A few days later Stel- hat me and get away with it! la Linwood brought over a heaping dish of strawberries.

"We've more than we can eat," she announced.

"I'm glad of it!" Barbara replied gleefully.

his shortcake, he grew more affable. "Mighty good, Babs! Delia's some cook! Where did you get the berries?"

"Stell brought them over this

He shoved back his chair. "If I'd known that -- See here, I don't want that the Smarts are every bit as you accepting anything more from those Linwoods!" truthful as any of the Greenloughs

"Why not?" "I've had some words with Jim. He's a poor fish! Let 'em alone." He drew in his breath sharply and stood stiffly erect. "Well, I don't. I can't stand the idea of your being in-

to do with either of them." "But I can't." She looked at his dark face, outlined against the curtained French lough! And when you tell me to do windows. Never had it seemed more things that go against reason, I just appealing-so tragic and boyish. The maternal in her longed to comfort

him, but she came from a fair-minded "I'm sorry, Ollie, but I think Jim talks a lot; says things he doesn't propose being spoken to by anybody. mean, sometimes. Why not overlook "I can't break with him," she

it? We're not perfect ourselves, y'know." He opened his arms for her to come

"He was downright insulting! I want my wife to stand by me-to

back me up.' She ran to him, plumped down upon his lap and threw her arms about triffe wryly.
his neck. "You foolish, darling lamb!" she cried. "I'll do anything dead than have people think we didn't for you, anything you want me to!"
His nearness and the kiss he gave

her made her forget just what he had asked. She remembered, however, after he had left for the office next morning. It was against her nature to of pink-white autumn roses and a avoid the Linwoods; they had been consistently kind. She tried to bol- ers. Possibly Oliver had relented and ster up her resolution. "I'll have to stick by my husband! Jim doesn't as she pleased. She glanced over the like Oliver; but it's hard, not getting on with next-door neighbors. Besides, I like them!"

Shortly after the Linwood episode had to take the early train, and you Oliver and Barbara were sitting in were sleeping so peacefully I didn't the garden listening to the murmur of disturb you. a dying breeze among the maples. Barbara's lap was heaped with dahlias Barbara's lap was heaped with dahlias and arrange for you to come in for gleaming like clustered gems against dinner and the theatre. We'll have her gown. She was happily conscious of the possessive gaze Oliver fixed on

There fell a happy silence between them; Barbara glanced at Oliver and saw that his face had a fixed look and a dark vein was showing faintly in his forehead. When he spoke, his voice was no longer lyrical.

"But I'm awfully fond of them!"

"You're my wife, aren't you?
You're going to back me, aren't
you?" "Y-yes, of course."

"Sam Reynolds is a fool!" "Oh, no, Oliver! You just don't appreciate each other!" "He said things to me I won't take

from any man. And I don't want my wife going to his house!"
"What did he say, Oliver?"
"He practically called me a liar."

"Oh, no!" "Amounts to the same thing. He claims his place runs back beyond that big lilac bush. He's wrong, and when I told him he was, he got on his ear and contradicted me flat.' Barbara stared at him. "He's like a small boy," she thought; "so easily offended, so fierce in his likes and dislikes."

She visioned the sands at Miami, with the tide curling in and the waves breaking gloriously along the beach. And she remembered the honeymoon promises: his to her and hers to him. What intense children they had been! Now he was asking her to stand by him. She would do anything for Olivturously with the honeymooners. Florida days and nights of entranc-

During the ensuing days Barbara began many things and finished nothing. She rushed restlessly about and wondered what her broad-minded the dancers to the tantalizing strains father would say to this boycotting of saxophone and violin, appeared as of the Reynoldses. It seemed incredjoyous as was mortally possible. And Barbara, her blond head a blur of dropping them; and, on the surface, it meshed gold against his shoulder, seemed amazing that she had given in to him. But it was hard to refuse

"I want you to do something for me, Oliver. Will you?"
"Sure, I'll do anything—almost anything," he amended. "I might be letting myself in for a new car.'

frame her request.

are-Linwood and that pig-headed the best for everything. "We're fur-nishing for a lifetime. I want things I don't even know what the quarrel's "That's not putting it fairly. Why, about."

He drew himself up to his full height. "It was about that colt, Gee

anyhow? You both acted like babies,

"Well," Barbara declared, "I like the Linwoods and the Reynoldses. Viola's one of my most intimate friends. I haven't had a word with any of them. And I won't cut them." The blood seeped from Oliver's

At dinner that evening Oliver face, leaving it the color of uncarded seemed preoccupied. After finishing wool. In the center of his forhead showed a dark, raised line. "You gave me your word! You're

a Greenlough, and Greenloughs don't "Looke here, don't you shout at me like that! I'm only a Greenlough by marriage. And I'd have you know

"Prove it!" "I didn't give you a regular promise; and what I did say, I said under under compulsion."

under the sun!

"That's nonsense! You realized what you now appear to forget-that timate after what Jim said to me. to get along we've got to pull togeth-I'd just as soon you stopped having er, and that you're my wife-"Yes, I'm your wife; but I don't know how much longer I will be! I'll not be anybody's slave, Oliver Green-

> won't!" She gathered up the table runner she had been embroidering and slammed it into her workbasket. Oliver had spoken to her in a way she didn't thought, "no matter what. Life

wouldn't be worth living." She found herself pleading: "Let's and sit upon his knee. The hurt look in his eyes went to her heart.

In the fight, Ollie. Try to be patient with me; and honestly, I'll—I'll try to do as you wish."

He did not rush to her and fling his arms about her as he had done the afternoon in the garden, but smiled a

get on." "I'm going to bed," she said, stifling a sigh. "I'm tired."

It was late when she awoke. On her reading table lay a great bunch was as forlorn as she. note. She opened it with eager fingwas giving her carte blanche to do

Darling. Here are some posies with my love. Forgot to tell you that I

Sometime this morning, I'll call up Your man, OLIVER.

Then her thought sobered. Not a word indicating a change of mind. As for his asking forgiveness, she recalled his saying that he had never ask of them. She found herself saying over the wire:

"Then her thought sobered. Not a them out, and she and Oliver would begin. Liab this house," them. She found herself saying over the wire:

"Of course you get in to let to set to get up I should have to ask to dull pain in her heart she started to

was on the opposite side of the village, across the railroad tracks, but one afternoon she was hurrying past when a familiar voice greeted her. "Stop a moment, Barbara Green-

lough, can't you?" Not for a second did she hesitate. She felt buoyed up and she hurried down the path and grasped Mrs. Reynolds' out-stretched hand.

"You look like an inspired Greuze! No wonder Oliver adores you. Barbara's suppressed affection bubbled to the surface. "How good to see you again. Oh, but I've missed you! It's been ages! How's every-

body?" "We're all well. What I want to say is a trifle awkward. But I don't see why we should quarrel just be-

You've been wonderful to me. Viola's and for years had worked in an office the best friend I've got east of Ohio." while Billy was on the road. Some-You've been neglecting us lately. at a stretch. Now he had stopped We've wondered. It would be silly, traveling, and they were building on wouldn't it, for us to fall out over nothing."

"I'm sure it would."

"We're just as good friends as we ever were! Rather better, I'd say, after this. It's so square of you."

of the altruistic Smarts, as she hur- front seat with Oliver, aware that have traded places with any woman! him anything. And yet, she shouldn't ried homeward. She decided it would Billy and Nellie were holding hands, be quite as well not to tell Oliver of She wondered if she and Oliver would ome sort was inevitable. They were aving too perfect a time!

For one thing, although they would ave strenuously denied this, they led in:

keep peace in the family.

One evening, when Oliver appeared in high spirits, she pulled her low chair so that it touched his and pitch-led in: was bound to know before long. And talk, a foursome. The guests were soon she was on terms with the Linwoods again-not to do things by were, all four of them. It was alhalves.

October flung its russet and gold dure. over the earth and still Oliver retting myself in for a new car." mained at swords points with the apathy of misery, Barbara missed "No, nothing like that!" She shook Reynoldses. The misunderstanding some of her remarks; but she heard her head. It was proving difficult to with Jim Linwood (Oliver alluded to it as a misunderstanding now) had his red flannels. "You asked me to have nothing to been given permission to see as much

ward and backward. If you don't like and Barbara were, they always kiss- if anything did, I might as well drop these people, all right. But I do like ed when he left for the office in the out, too. It wouldn't make much difthem. And I don't want to give them morning and on his returning in the ference to any one. I'm not lonely these people, all right. But I do like them. And I don't want to give them up."

The crocuses had blossomed and the inhis face. He flicked the ash from the stricken look in his face. He flicked the ash from the left for the office in the morning and on his returning in the evening. Seeing him coming down any more. I'll never be lonely again! the street, she would run to the door to greet him. The time he walked in weren't interested in me, personally. and brushed by as though he did not Not a bit. Just my work and wheth-"You want, in other words, to side see her, she decided it was useless to er I was on time and at the top-notch with my enemies? That's what they try to patch things up. Their mar-of efficiency. It makes all the differ-

She's been coming here! And you told me you wouldn't! Can't I trust you?"

"If that's the way you feel, our

marriage will be a failure. You with your friends, me with mine!" She stood her ground. "It's a failure now. '-I'm going home. I'm going to pack tonight."

going to pack tonight."

She saw him wince, but she marched to her room. He bounded up the ed to her when when she opened "If we're going to make that train."

"If we're going to make that train."

"If we're going to make that train." her wardrobe trunk, he grasped her we'll have to be stepping. I heard hands and gazed at her hungrily. hands and gazed at her hungrily. talk at the hotel of a "Don't talk like that, Babs! You of these plutocrat don't mean it! You wouldn't leave that's not for us!"

me! I—I wouldn't want to live withme! I—I wouldn't want to live with-out you! I don't want you to ever said. "We'll drive over with you." think of such a thing!"

through with this armed truce." "It's not an armed truce and-and I still think the same of you— There's no one else-there never has been-"

"Oh, Ollie, Ollie! We've threshed it all out before! We just don't think alike, I s'pose. We're not a bit happy and we're too young not to make a strike for happiness. No, I'm going to clear out. I'll live my own life and start all over again." "You mustn't go, Babs. I can't get

along without you. I was awful mad tonight. Perhaps I went too far. I guess I have a pretty bad temper."
"You're all right in lots of ways.
Most ways, Ollie. We've had wonderful moments." Her voice faded out, but she cleared her throat and on your ankle with your lord's name began again. "W're not happy now. We're two crabs. I'm going away so house pretty quick, your soul won't be both of us can be happy. I'm through jilting my friends when I know it's

dead wrong."
"Well, if that's the way you feel about it, there's no use talking!" If she held out her arms, she was sure he would rush to her. She long-away, in his scowling dark beauty, ed to, but could not. The hurt was and wondered if she waited a little too deep and too raw. He strode to the window, staring out toward the bay. One lean hand stroked his chin; ly. brushed his black hair. Then he

whirled suddenly.
"Babs, we're making a hideous mis-

She didn't reply. Tears ran down her cheeks, and her shoulders shook. Oliver his face twitching, went to his buried her face in her pillow, wondering if any one else in the world

The telephone's strident ringing awakened her the next morning—one has acted." she thought. of those hilarious, debutante mornings that occasionally happen in late October. She had been expecting it for days-ever since her mother had lonely. Mr. Reynolds answered her written that Nellie and Billie Nicholas were East on their wedding trip and hoped to see them. Sunday, and bara. Oliver would be home! But she'd "I have to do the decent thing. She

wanted to, anyhow. Barbara threw a lavendar satin peignoir over her nightgown and rushed downstairs. One thing sure, she couldn't act meanly to Nellie Trevor, who had lived three blocks "We hate to go to bed, y'know—

She laughed at the ending. What from the Smarts ever since she could lose so much out of life.. And we hate a queer, captivating fellow he was! remember. She would have to ask to get up in the morning—expenses.

train you can make and stay all day. dress.

Yes, I know how happy you are! I'm had induced her to come by the longer
Barbara had formed the habit of so glad! My, how much we'll have way. She had lagged, but she had aravoiding the Reynoldses' house, which to talk about. Ollie and I'll be just rived, and she and Oliver were sepdelighted to see you both."

she rose to go upstairs, and she tried to be casual. "It's Nellie Trevor Nicholas. She and Billy are coming for the day with us. I couldn't do anything else. You remember Nell? Well, I grew up with her. She promised the folks to visit us. I-I'd hate to have them-on their honeymoon and everything-get on to the fact

that we're not hitting it off, Ollie." The next two hours Barbara was too busy to think of her troubles. In this late visit, when he took her bag, the garage Oliver was grooming the and she resented the idea that a go with a charming coat in deep red car to drive to the station. There friend could be glad she was leaving velvet trimmed with black lynx. Anwas a scramble to get there in time, her husband.

but they made it. Nellie and Billy were worse than character," she thought. she anticipated-more blatantly happy. Still, it was nice to see them and hear all the latest Zanesville gossip. cause our husbands don't get on. py. Still, it was nice to see them and You're not angry at me, are you?" hear all the latest Zanesville gossip. Barbara gave the comfortable hand Nellie hadn't had an easy time, eithsqueeze. "Of course I'm not! er. She had been raised by an aunt, he best friend I've got east of Ohio." while Billy was on the road. Some-"I'm glad to hear you say that. times he had been away for months Linden road. The morning of love for them!

They got through their dinner, "We'll continue to run back and forth as usual, then?"

"Why—yes!" Barbara cried, ing as Billy Nicholas! But what was brushing back a curl from her ear. The use of thinking such things now? In the early afternoon they motored along the north shore, through Rosfter this. It's so square of you." lyn, Port Washington and the famous She felt exhilarated, this daughter Wheatley Hills. Barbara sat on the most more than Barbara could en-

> Then Nellie talked. In a dull the allusion to her grandfather and

"When Billy was on the road, I was uneasy about him all the time. Afraid No matter how out-of-tune Oliver something would happen. And I felt riage had gone to pot.

Before he spoke, she knew what terrifically important, to some one, was coming. He glared at her. and to have him terrifically important "You've been to see Mrs. Reynolds!" ence in the world to be important,

"I know," Barbara murmured. Nellie chuckled. "Remember my grandfather and his red flannels, Barbara? He didn't mind cold weather "Not to cut my friends. You can't if his flannels were intact. Well, a make me! I won't do it!" lovin' husband's like red flannels! Dependable and comfortable and worth taking care of! And, Babs, if you'd been knocked about from pillar to post as I have, you'd say so, too!" Barbara felt the blood rush to her

of these plutocrats tonight. But

At the station Nellie and Billy kis-She found her voice. "We've been sed Barbara and promised to living on the husks of happiness. I'm everybody back home how happy they were and how perfectly beautiful their home was. Nellie gushed until Barbara was on the verge of scream-

ing. Her parting shot had been: "I think you're ideally fixed and almost as happy as we are !" Barbara returned to her own room, where the wardrobe trunk stood, halfpacked. She flung herself in hopeless agony upon the bed. She had kept up all day, but the strain had been too

great. "Don't be a goop," Barbara ad-monished herself. "You said you were going, and if you don't, you'll be kowtowing again. Then you'll be a regular serf. Might as well wear a chain on it. Unless you get out of this

She heard Oliver fussing about. And generally he made so few move-ments. She flung a few things into —From the Public Ledger. ments. She flung a few things into an overnight bag and snapped it shut. She visioned him, only a few feet longer would he give in.
"I can't risk it," she decided stern-

She did not know it was raining until drops splashed in her face. No one else appeared to be abroad: wet take! I wish to God you'd stay with leaves rustled mournfully and the darkness appeared unfriendly, rather terrifying. At the first cross street she came within an ace of being run over and was yelled at by a one-armroom. Far into the night she heard him pacing up and down, and she narrow escape, and with a stab of self-pity wondered how Oliver would have felt had the autoist been a trifle slower in turning out.

> She went doggedly on, choosing the longer route to the Reynoldses because it was better lighted and not so ring and his mouth opened in astonishment when he recognized Bar-

> "I came over to see you," she faltered. "It's so late I feared you'd all be in bed." "Oh, no," he said, taking her bag

begin. Liable to be up at any hour in

Barbara scarcely heard him. "The die's cast," she thought, and realized "You've been seeing a lot of the ed anyone to forgive him in his life, Reynoldses lately, Babs. I wish you'd and never expected to. It was, she call us up last night, and it's not hoped something would prevent the cut it out. Sam Reynolds is no friend concluded, against his creed. With a really early condended to the first break from becoming permanent. It was not merely the darkness which arated. He was one place, she was

If you say so, I'll wake Viola up. The lazy child's sound asleep——"
"Don't disturb her, please."

Barbara was apathetically aware large flat rug variety which could that Mr. Reynolds' eyes were kindly never be called beautiful. They are curious, searching and something more. He actually looked pleased! He must have guessed her reason for shown as well as all kinds of fur.

her in comfortable arms, kissed her al of the coats. It fits over one sleeve graciously. She appeared casually so as to form a cuff with such percheerful and it occurred to Barbara fection that it is with a little shock of that if she had dropped in for after- surprise that one sees them removed noon tea Mrs. Reynolds could not and used as muffs. have appeared more unconcerned.

God ever made-only strong-headed," she stormed to herself, "and these han in all shades will be very popular people seem to think it's a joke." She as well as broadtail in different

sponded pleasantly, "but first I want ed hair-seal with full collar and cuffs you to see my other midnight cal- of South American skunk in golden ler." And she ushered Barbara into brown and white. the music room and closed the door.

black hair every which way, was the business woman and when travel-striding toward her. And now, increding, they are especially useful because ibly, they were sitting in a dimly ilby simply slipping on a clean set, one luminated room, with Ollie leaning can always look fresh and dainty. forward, talking with eager intensity. One should have two sets to fit each "Listen, Babs dearest, I've a lot to tailored or street dress. It is the say to you." (She wished he wouldn't work of only a few minutes to wash was over between them.)

gasped. "Mrs. Reynolds called me in the other day and talked to me like a Dutch uncle. She's a wonderful wodie, but for wool or linen dresses, differently. For that matter, I've the soft, closely woven materials been thinking there was something in found in a used flour bag. Its slightthe way you looked at things for a

long time. "You didn't talk that way !" courage up, I s'pose, but today-He passed a lean hand through his lukewarm water. had to talk to some one or bust, so I came over to see Mrs. Reynolds."

"I can't understand at all !" "The idea that I wasn't entirely right has been creeping over me from the first, darlin'. And you were so dead sure and such a gorgeous fighter, and Mrs. Reynolds was so dead sure, and those honey-mooners were so idiotically joyful! I've fought like the devil to keep from cavin' in, but

it's no use." "Oh, Ollie," cried Barbara, mean you're not going to try to make

"You've caught my idea." He pulled her to her feet and his arms strayed around her. A warm, contented feeling permeated Barbara. She had Oliver and she had her friends. was fine; but wouldn't there be other people, other squabbles and the same old thing to live through again?

There must be!

He didn't let her finish. "Babs and there is danger of breaking them, hoss; it's a span of hosses, stepping short time they can be easily separa-along together, neck to neck. Equal, ted. Like whoever you darn please. After this, your friends are going to worms when cutting apples would be my friends, and I don't mean may- first put the fruit in cold water, they

lips were browsing over her cheek. But face of the water. she grasped all he said and the heav-

en his words implied. "I'll put it in writing if you say

Sauerkraut Found Without Vitamins.

Sauerkraut is a beneficial health-giving dish but scientists have matoes which have been either drainnot found it teeming with vitamins, Professor R. Adams Dutcher, head of the department of agricultural and biological chemistry at the Penn-sylvania State College, asserts.

Research work conducted at a midscurvy preventative, in the oxidation and fermentation processes of sauerkraut manufacture. It is possible, according to Professor Dutcher, some vitamin B escapes these influen-

Sauerkraut juice is a good refreshcause of the salts and acids contained, and as a result peristalsis is increased. Foods move through the alimentary canal as nature intended. stones are used extensively, notably Lactic and other acids, formed when crystal and onyx. cabbage becomes sauerkraut, have a cleansing effect on the mouth and The sauerkraut itself is considered an rhine-stone-studded large ones for excellent roughage by the Penn State decoration.

-Subscribe for the Watchman.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Goodbye, old year! Thy world of love Glows once again on mem'ry's wings; Thy world of pain, the heavens above Will hide in flow'rs, with songs of

Spring That Star of Hope beams out tonigh. Go forth in faith with ringing cheer; Uproot the wrong! Uphold the right! And bring to all a Bright New Year.

-Marquis De Leuville Madame is going to "muff" it again this winter, according to the latest news from Paris furriers who are Oliver's perplexed eyes met hers as another. An accomplished fact.

Mr. Reynolds was speaking again. showing muffs in generous sizes matching. Wit's Nellie Trevor "Sit down, my dear. I'll tell Fanny you're here and she"ll be in directly.

The was one place, she was this winter, according to the latest news from Paris furriers who are showing muffs in generous sizes matching collars and cuffs of the latest news from Paris furriers who are showing muffs in generous sizes are coming you're here and she"ll be in directly.

They are not the dainty little ones of Empire days, just large enough to toast the fingers; neither are they the just large enough to be chic as well as comfy. All shapes are being

Max is making a big lynx muff to other in black is trimmed with gray "He can't appreciate Ollie's real astrakhan. A very original note seen at one of the furriers is the little Mrs. Reynolds came in, enveloped sleeve-muff which goes with sever-

Another revival is that of real fur. "I'm leaving one of the best men Very little imitation and cheap varieties will be used this winter. Astrakgulped and managed to say brokenly:
"I want to talk to both of you."

"That'll be nice," Mrs. Reynolds recoats. Very unique is a bronze-cofor-

Probably no other dress contributes Barbara stood dazed, a little af- so much to a well-groomed appearfronted. Then her eyes widened with ance as does a set of smart, fresh amazement. Oliver, his face the col- white collar and cuffs. They are flator of peach marmalade, his glorious tering to every type and every age. To call her by that pet name when all and dress. It is the work of only a few minutes to wash and iron them "What are you doing here?" she and they may be attached by means

of snap fasteners. man and she's made me see things nothing is more suitable than to use ly creamy color is more flattering to the face than a dead white. Several sets can be cut from a single bag, "No, naturally I wanted my way if bought at a bakery for a few cents. I could get it, and the more I weaken- The stamping is taken out by soaking ed the louder I brayed. To keep my the inked places in kerosene or covering them, washing the material out in

hair, rumpling it still more. "Well, There are many pleasing styles, today was an inferno. All that bill- and attractive ways of trimming these ing and cooing, and talk of red flan- sets. Simplicity, however, should be nels, with you and me as far apart as the keynote. Buttonholing and cross if you were sitting on one pole with me sitting on the other. Tonight I other is to use an edging of rather coarse ecru lace, such as torchon or Chinese lace, with small medallions

set in the corners. Strictly tailored but flattering to a youthful face is the perfectly plain circular collar with a good pearl button at the side or back closing. The cuffs to go with this collar are cut perfectly straight and button together like a man's. In this way, no sewing is necessary and they can be changed

in a jiffy. The sets are lined with lightweight muslin. The neck bindings are made me do what I can't do—hate when I out of the same material, cut on the can't hate?"

out of the same material, cut on the true bias, or of inch-width bias tape which comes already folded.

For children's garments, colored bias tape makes an excellent finish. Their collars and cuffs should be attached to the dress or romper since the entire garment has to go to the laundry so frequently anyway.

d thing to live through again?

Tomato catsup, a correspondent says, must be eaten hot to get its real flavor. "Nobody knows how good the control of the con ise never to try to force me to do that is who pours it out cold from a what I think I ought not to do. I bottle. Heat a small quantity and want to do everything I can to please serve it in a small syrup pitcher."

When thin tumblers stick to serve it in a small syrup pitcher." When thin tumblers stick together

darlin', marriage isn't a tandem ar- do not try to pull them apart, but put rangement with the man for the lead them into a pan of warm suds. In a If housewives who dislike to find

find that the worms would would His words were indistinct, for his leave the apples and come to the sur-MUTTON AND TOMATO PIE.

An excellent way to use cold mutton is to bake it with tomatoes, using so," he added whimsically.
"No, no," she cried; "the word of alternate layers of tomatoes and meat. The Home Economics Experts of the United States Department of Agriculture recommend this. A tomato sauce may be used, or the following method may be employed. Place in a baking dish a layer of fresh toed or reduced in volume by boiling. Add a layer of meat, dredge with small bits of butter until the materials are used, arranging to have a layer of tomatoes on top. Cover this with a layer of buttered bread crumbs western experiment station revealed or cracker crumbs and bake until the the destruction of vitamin C, the crumbs are brown. In following this method use tomato, butter and flour in the correct proportions for tomato sauce, i. e., two level tablespoons each that of butter and flour for each cup of to-

matoes. The buckle is smart again. This season selects the sort of buckle that ing drink in the morning, Dutcher explains. It acts as a mild laxative bemodernistic in design, and having a

Buttons are seen in various sizessome having a practical reason for discourage the formation of putrefac- existence, others used for colorful tive bacteria in the digestive system. contrast, and still others, notably

-The Watchman gives all the

news while it is news.