Bellefonte, Pa., January 23, 1931.

"A LIFE LESSON"

There, little girl, don't cry; They have broken your slate, I know; And your tea set blue And your play house, too, Are things of the long ago; But childish trouble will soon pass by, There, little girl, don't cry;

There, little girl, don't cry; They have broken your slate, I know; And the wild glad ways Of your school-girl days Are things of the long ago; But life and love will soon come by;

There, little girl, don't cry.

There, little girl don't cry; They have broken your heart, I know; And the rainbow gleams Of your youthful dreams Are things of long ago; But Heaven holds all for which you sigh;

There, little girl, don't cry. James Whitcomb Riley

eyes resembling the impatient sea. own. You noticed her hands next. Little hands with long, slim fingers that painted sleek ladies for magazine covers and drew broad-shouldered you became conscious of her name-Dorine-an odd name, but one that suited her slim person.

You heard talk about her, laughing talk.

'She has no inhibitions," people would say of Dorine. again!" or "I've just met a man dark brown soil. The very air seem- the right. who positively is breaking my heart!"

her protruding teeth, her unattrac- of themselves mostly. tive figure, and her great heart. It a genius. life and liked being admired.

"When you're really in love," Hannah said, "you won't talk about

Then Dorine would smile. Smile charitably. What did Hannah know about love? Hannah who had been adored by only one beau, an industrious young doctor whom she mar- This time Dorine did not broadcast ried. For that matter, what did any one know about love? privately questioned Dorine. She, who had of times, but secretly wondered if there was such a thing. The real thing. The thrilling, heart-to-heart ideal, soul-mate romance you read moments that must not be marked before the thet must not be marked before the had likened it to a water-beats and still she could not be fashion the fashion fall, to the tinkling of musical bells. Keeping time to bars made from her themselves; little, private, joyful and now—hyena laugh. The words the marked below moments that must not be more than 440 per the fashion able woman is making today is just about the most important fashion resolution anybody can make in the fashion about the most important fashion resolution anybody can make in the fashion about the most important fashion resolution anybody can make in the fashion about the most important fashion resolution anybody can make in the fashion about the most important fashion resolution anybody can make in the fashion about the most important fashion resolution anybody can make in the fashion about the most important fashion resolution anybody can make in the fashion about the fashion about the fashion about the fashion about the most important fashion about the most im ideal, soul-mate romance you read moments that must not about and wished you could believe by description to others. from the time you first envied Cinderella and her Prince, until, per-

of thoughts she reasoned, or why flowers and smiling into his face.
would they sing such songs? There Green orchids. He frequently sent would they sing such songs? There was one now, one of Gershwin's. Ironic, that it may have epitomized every girl's dream, when it was most effectually sung by a hard- nish restaurants he selected.

boiled night-club hostess. "Some day he'll come along, The man I love;

And he'll be big and strong, The man I love. In the meanwhile there was her work, her absorbing work.

She had watched her friends. Leatrice, who married for money. and the lovely things he said. Leatrice, who proffered advice in

"Love comes after marriage," ones. Leatrice had said.

she wanted Henry Patterson she some of the music. Says it's a wow!" simply went out and got him.

Dorine. It seemed like love. Henry posafter their wedding, people saw Evelyn going places with various young men, and there was talk

quarrel made Dorine vow that if she bus for a couple of hours, and the whistled it. keep it intact and not let it dis- He would pat the car lovingly. entered it in that ever-present noteever did find romance she would brain starts to work overtime!"

have uttered those words, and in her right mind, too. "Just imaginative had counted the rivers. Across the when it applied to yourself. Not glamour." But of course she said Thames. Across the Tiber. Across the when you read it in a popular gosthose things only because she met the Rhine. Across the Seine. The had come along, something like the said Thames. The Hudson. The Misthing like the said Thames. Across the Misthe Rhine. Across the Misthe Rhine across the Seine. The Hudson are said to your ead it in a popular gossip column and discovered that the voice followed her down the hall.

Well did you ever! I know thing like the man the night-club hostess sang about, except that he They was not big and strong. He was the matter with her: She's were real and people knew.

Never talking. Just listening to the prying, never-minding their own thin and rather white, and the lamps in his spacious studio emthe soft drone of the engine.

Oc
What's the matter with her: She's run down, that's what! Too much busy whir of the life they passed; business people, who must bave worry! The idea! Why, she hasn't business people, who must bave had a real beau call here in a long that the soft drone of the engine. phasized the golden glints of his ocasionally he pressed a mysterious Dorine stared down at the paper, while. She shouldn't work so hard! landa W. Houts, tract in State Colcurly brown hair, as he sat, running something, and the car, making a and her nervous hands ran impatient-

small booths that lined the place. The manager had sent for her to design a dozen song covers. Dorine, of course you've met

Scott Mason," some one said, She dimpled. "No, I haven't." exceptionally strong. Y Scott laughed, that roaring laugh goggles, you rode so fast. for "Don't, Don't Dorine," the international musical comedy success! "You're the first authentic Dorine I've ever met," he said. "Most girls of the new operetta.

Right then and there he sat down answered.

at the piano. "Do you remember this?" he asktraveled swiftly over the keyboard. age woman, dependent on a man almost impossible, to be brave; to "Don't, don't, Dorine

That's what they say, Tum—tum—tum—tum-A final, quick smashing chord, then he suddenly swirled around on

"You see, Dorine is my lucky name," he explained. "It earned me a million dollars."

Next, in his characteristic fashion, heroes for magazine stories. Then he changed the subject. "Come on, let's get away from this bedlam!" And she had gone. Gone out with this self-centered boy. A boy so impulsive and prided themselves upyoung, so talented, so impetuous, so like herself.

He helped her into his car. They sped up the Drive. It was spring. They said that when they found The trees were commencing to bud, her telling the world, "I'm in love and the grass to show green on the

ed happy.

They laughed a gread deal and the Like Evelyn's Henry. was she who petted and worshipped time new by as it of whigh the country alone in her room. The whole inhour. They were in the country alone in her room. The whole inhis operetta. "My operetta," she more than nineteen million Industhought for the melodies had been more than nineteen million Induswas she who petter and worshipped time flew by as if on wings. One

bright. knew now. There was such a thing

Their wonderful, So it began. too- good- to-be-true companionship. the fact that she was in love. She ridor. kept silent, and her face glowed

moments that must not be marred stung. They lashed her. They own heart-beats. And still she could 000 per annum in the ninth week of 1931. Here it is:

them to her. "To match your eyes," he said. he loved steak! She detested the heavy food, but ordered it, too. Not knowing, not caring. Mechanically putting the fork to her mouth, mechanically swallowing the meat, conchanically swallowing the meat, conscious only of Scott's expressive scious expressive scious scious scious scious expressive scious scious expressive scious scious expressive scious expre eyes, his delicately modeled hands the ed of himself. schoolboyish way his hair curled,

sat in her smug, over-decorated, too things. Remarks flung behind her sob on his shoulder. But no, back. Loud whispers. Flattering could do none of those things.

"Y'know who that is, don't you? had made this bargain, and not, it could not, come that way.

Be like Leatrice. Marry a man for artist Not money artist Not money. Such a cute little an was what she said.

"After today we're quits, Scott," dear, scrawly writing. "Dorine, I hope you was what she said. Be like Leatrice. Marry a man for artist. Not messy or dirty or Greensupport. Marry a man because he had a bank account. Marry a man they're seen together all the time.

"All right answered."

"All right answered." for the sake of getting married. A He? My dear, you must have sung man not repulsive, not attractive, his songs. D'y remember that old ed hurt. But he did take her up so show of his, 'Don't, Don't, Dorine?' The very thought made Dorine They say he named it after her. used to brag that he never broke his inge.

Yeah. Dorine is the inspiration for word, still he could have protested— There was Evelyn. To Dorine her all his music. He's got a musical just a little. case appeared worst of all. Evelyn comedy on now, about a read-headed brains and money and youth. Evelyn I guess he wouldn't have dared!

Loving the feel of the fresh air ing that sentence which proved outroughly brushing across her face. siders already knew.

"Phifft!" How the sizzling little sessed eyes for no girl but Evelyn, and Evelyn was unable to see a man outside of her Henry. Thus they colored car with the body that cost were married. Porton had been been and the encounter that they had been been face. A stinging slap It boxed were married. Dorine had been I-don't know-how-much, and the en- her face.

Henry making love to another girl.

"Sooner or later one or the other gets bored," Evelyn explained to Dorine.

"Source of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of down way bard. Why, only a few short of the road of the

Evelyn and Henry. They fought. cap of his over the bright eyes she pointed ears always attuned to loved, as he stepped on the gas rhuthm "Take the stepped on the gas rhuthm "Take the stepped on the gas rhuthm "Take the stepped on the gas rhuthm" "Take the stepped on the "This is my one read recreation," Hurled nasty words at each other loved, as he stepped on the gas. rhythm. "Like the sputtering out of in the presence of strangers. It "Whenever I can't compose, all I a cande. Phifft!" He had said it Their semi-public need to do is ride in this little ol'

solve into just a series of meant-to And she would be jealous. Jealous book of his. Keen-eyed Scott never of a powerful, man-made chariot missing a bit of every day life. said. Probably there was no such thing as romance anyway. She used to a pedal and shifted gears. Jealous Who molded them, and played with the that the them are the control of th because it had spent so many en- them, and made them do wonderful joyable hours with him. Known him things. Later she wondered how she could long before she did. Taken him

gers over black and white piano obediently jump forward. It could gere eyes dilated slightly, breath she should fall in love again—be came in short, panicky gasps, as she young!" But not here in America, read the annoying sentence over and song-publishing house, while the where the roads would never hold over again. It buzzed around her racuous voices of vaudeville sopranos and the policemen were on guard. of acute pain. It sang a song. It hummed love, you won't talk about it!"

The policemen were on guard. It sang a song. It hummed love, you won't talk about it!"

The policemen were on guard. It sang a song. It hummed love, you won't talk about it!"

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The policemen were on guard. It sang a song. It hummed love, you won't talk about it!"

The policemen were on guard. It sang a song. It humme told her about that, proudly repeating the story many times. No speed limits over there. Three hours. He liself before her. Black and white ears. Fall in love—be young. Why, it was silly. Love made you old. Old and wise. Dorine slamming the story many times. No speed down; dancing a taunting jig; searing themselves into her flesh. Mean had passed very well; was a born black-and-white words because they could she hear Hannah's shrill voice. mechanic anyway. The roads were were true. You wore

Lounging in his dimly-lit studia was fate. For had he not, only the on the nineteenth floor of a skyprevious season, composed the score scraper. High above humanity, listening to his melodies; soft, sweet clutched her. Suffocated her soul. ard, afraid that her romance would songs composed to her. Songs that That word. Phifft! were intended to form the backbone

romance has phifft!"

In the beginning he asked her to She prayed that the walls would give "Then, if this romance skin. peters out, there'll be a tiresome, unpleasant divorce trial. ed, as those fleet fingers of his be different if I were just an aver- throat disappeared. It was difficult, for my board and lodging. But I anticipate a future without Scott. can earn my own living and a darn The days that followed seems good one!

"Don't you see?" she continued. about, smiling at other men and not It would letting any one see into her soul. To kill me if we grew to be like Evelyn and Henry. Let's keep this ideal an exceedingly hard-working and over!" You noticed her eyes first. Green clasped both her hands within his romance and quit when it first starts romance and quit when it first starts romance and quit rote!"

then he suddenly swifted ampulsively the piano stool and impulsively and Henry. Let's keep this ideal an exceedingly popular artist. The nights we grew to be like Evelyn and Henry. Let's keep this ideal popular artist. to fade, not after it rots!"

"When it first starts to fade." The sentence rang in their heads. "Word of honor," he had said. ached from the effort of trying to "Word of honor," she had echoed. forget. If she did sleep, she would

Then, just a few weeks later, be- wake in the morning with a start; now. on being honorable, their heavenon-earth was disrupted by a minute with Scott. bomb. A mere fire-cracker. But Twice she thought she saw him Dorine's woman intuition sensed the on the street, and twice she had the green orchids. —Hearst's Inter-

beginning of the end. She had not been altogether in his car, parked and empty, in front the right. She admitted that to of a theatre. She never wanted to herself. But even if he was disturbed, there was no excuse for ed his studio, but somehow her feet Hannah, a kind, loving sister, with ple and life. Books and music. But Scott to have acted the way he did, persisted upon carrying her by, and and in front of people, too. Like she would always look up to see if

Because Dorine enjoyed down. They took no notice. Three. a little motion picture whirling in-bed being admired. The stars came out. The moon was side her brain. Scott, working in played to her so many times. eyes hall with two friends. They were hall with two friends. They were hall aughed. Too loudly. Her last laugh, so it seemed. For hilarity serful, was cruelly struck from her line. Dorine's heart sang, and her eyes hall with two friends. They were shone with a soft, glad light. She gay, and their voices carried. She was cruelly struck from her lips, from her entire being, as she heard Scott's voice bellowing down the cor-

"Can that hyena laugh of yours, will you!" I'm trying to work!"

the melody Scott had composed on a Worst in the series, with the death Hyena laugh! Only two months certain moonlight night. The couples rate mounting to more than 440 per hurt.

gling in the soft, flattering fur of something mean, Dorine knew she ever. Surely somewhere, somehow, she would meet him. The genuine him. In no time they were some and the not could not curb her temper and the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine wrap. Glad little, would be sure to fling a cross and the living room. There were in the living room. There were some her white ermine wrap. Glad little, would be sure to fling a cross and the living room. There were in the living room. There were some her white ermine wrap. Glad little, would be sure to fling a cross and the living room. There were in the living room. There were some her white ermine wrap. Glad little, would be sure to fling a cross and the living room. There were some her white ermine wrap. Glad little, would be sure to fling a cross and the living room. There were some her white ermine wrap. Glad little, would be sure to fling a cross and the living room. There were some her white ermine wrap. Glad little, would be sure to fling a cross and the living room. There were some her white ermine wrap. Glad little, would be sure to fling a cross and the living room. There were in the living room. There were some her white ermine were the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine were. She the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine were the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine were the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine were the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine were the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine were the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine were the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine were the deathrate from influenza rose her white ermine were the deathrate from agreeable couples. This is what she insisted upon turning on the radio per 100,000 per annum, and the not-dreaded. This is what she felt would whether people talked or not. Out happen. She could not see her ro-mance degenerate into cheap battles. Scott's songs. Her love song. But Such are the main and outstanding Sometimes—especially In restaurants. Those funny, man-Rather leave it now, before it was How too late.

So Dorine quietly walked into his study, trembling a little, as she stood

Her eyes smiled. A sad, under-Her eyes smiled. A sad, under-standing sort of smile. She longed bly.

In reporting on this survey the standing sort of smile. She possessed nothing much to Bulletin says: "Not only do the in-At parties. Gay, laughing, everybody there parties. She had heard
to kiss him. To break down and
body there parties. She had heard
to kiss him. To break down and to coat and dress.

And in her je
to coat and dress.

And in her je
to cherish. A book. Huneker's a marked resemblance to each other, She was an independent woman. she would stick to it.

"All right." Just like that. His cal Life, by Rimsky-Korsakoff. eyes seemed sorry. His mouth lookquickly. "All right." Of course, he

She shivered now, as she rememwho had everything. Looks and sinner No, her hair's not red. But bered how he prided himself upon always keeping his promises. It was who, like Dorine, always obtained He's working on his new operetta. not going to be easy—carrying on exactly what she wanted, so when A friend of a friend of mine heard At these thoughts Dorine cuddled Other times, in his car. Sitting reached for the newspaper that had except himself. "It's love, real love," she had told close beside him. Cheeks aglow. shocked her so. The paper contain-

her face. A stinging slap. It boxed her ears. It struck hard. The blow

The latest Broadway "Phifft!" after their wedding, people saw cute couple! So young!"

Evelyn going places with various young men, and there was talk of they sped by. Up the road or down way bard. Why, only a few short they sped by. Up the road or down way bard. Why, only a few short they sped by the latest Broad-its character and its time of occursaid Hannah's husband. "You alrence, is thus essentially out of line

> "What an expression!" Scott had between his teeth. He had fairly

And almost immediately he had handwriting could not do it.

But it was not like the sputtering Not had actually happened; that mat-They would sit for hours, silent. ters were real and people knew.

competent, slender, fascinating fin- noise like an aeroplane, would ly through the rumpled, brown bob. love for months now! That's what,

once said, "When you're really in Her words echoed in Dorine's ears. "Fall in love—be young." "The Scott Mason- Dorine Parker felt she could not bear the intense

Miserably, she crept to the telethey want me to play my Dorine marry him. Over and over again. Way. She wanted to cry until her phone. She called a number. One tunes."

She settled that. "No," she finally face became a blotchy mass of red that had been written on the little skin. She wanted to cry until the throbbing in her heart lessened, and own hand. It was in the Murray It would the burning sensation that seared her Hill district. He answered.

She trembled.

The days that followed seemed endless. Days when Dorine went all now, And I'll marry you if you still want me!" "Want you!" he echoed. "Want

brought you to your senses? What The nights were by far the worst. They seemed so long, when she sent you back to me? Was it my tossed and turned, while her head love song? I purposely had it broad-

cause they were both young and with the feeling that something part of love's business to preserve dreadful had happened. Then she romance. would remember. She had parted

was your love song. But her heart knew it had been been mistaken. Once she glimpsed national Cosmopolitian.

EVERY THREE YEARS.

With striking regularity deaths from influenza in this country have there were lights in the windows of soared to a peak every third year After it was over, she sat silent, his suite on the nineteenth floor. since 1920, a survey of the duath-The whole in- Probably he was inside, working on rate from this disease among the thought, for the melodies had been trial policyholders of the Metro-

says the Metroa night club. Dorine was dancing. politan Statistical Bulletin, "was an for formal late afternoon and informal Suddenly the orchestra struck up exceptionally bad influenza year, the not cry. But the lump that had that year. Again in 1926, the been in her throat since the day deathrate from influenza rose to 115 At opening nights, Dorine, snugBut the next occasion when he said they quarreled burned deeper than per 100,000 per annum in that year's part of my costume shall go with

> Dorine found herself discussing the features of the analysis of the deathfattening qualities of rice pudding. rates in this series of years." The world went on. Not a tear out that there is decided similarity then, often, the hat is chosen to "Maybe, in my heart of hearts, I in the course of the disease from

her throat continued to burn horri- ing the decade.

"Dorine, I hope you enjoy this followed by the markedly smaller book as much as I did, Scott." He had also given her "My Musi-"A composer's, life by himself. figure of 100 per 100,000 per annum. Gee, I got a kick out of it!" he had So far as the series of observations exclaimed.

But he never wrote in that. She had nothing else except a 'Curiosity may naturally be felt jagged scrap of paper on which he as to how the epidemic of 1918

came to her eyes.

you," he had said.

little hoard of treasures. But they waves in the series 1920 to 1930 fell could not make her cry.

Then it happened.

wore.'

pain of it took her breath away. Music could not do it. His own But

"To match your eyes," Scott had

liously. child's scream. She burst into hysterical sobs. The tears ran down her cheeks. She rushed from state of the control of the con down her cheeks. She rushed from \$1.

what's the matter with her! She's

longing to see Scott again; to hear Like the sputtering out of a can- him speak.

Afraid of life. Real love She could not cry. Her eyelids could face the disappearance of

felt as if they were made of steel. glamour; could face anything.

"Hello," he said.
"Scott," she whispered, "I see it

ached from the effort of trying to cast every night." Dorine smiled. She was wise She had learned that it is

"Yes, dear," her lips answered. It

The first time she heard the insurance company.

"The year 1920,"

The article in the Bulletin points

she could not weep one. However, also occurred every third year dur- coat, too.

to cherish. A book. Huneker's a marked resemblance to each other, "Steeplejack." He had sent that to but the general form of the three her on the day she said she want- waves in each cycle, taken as a ed to know more about music. Up-on the fly-leaf was written in his maximum height, with deathrates invariably for the worst week, is what larger wave, but neither of these two latter waves ever reaches a reported upon here is concerned, this rule is without exception.

once scribbled his private telephone might fall into line with this series. It is to be noted that it came more "To show you what I think of than one year later than might be expected from the three-year cycle. There was the particular one on But the 1918 epidemic was somedeeper into the big arm chair, and his desk that nobody ever answered what abnormal in several respects; in particular, it fell at an unusual Sometimes she looked over her time of the year. All crests of the At dinner. in the winter and early spring months, usually February or March. The evening of Hannah's fifth wed- The epidemic of 1913, it will be reding anniversary. A box from the membered, began with a sudden ex-florist's arrived. The maid brought plosion in September. It ran high it to the table, and Hannah's ex- during the whole of the rest of the cited hands broke the strings. The year, and had not entirely subsided lid fell off, and inside the glazed until April or May of 1919. The great epidemic of 1918, both as to its character and its time of occurways used to admire the ones Dorine with this series, and makes us slow to draw conclusions relative to fu-Smiling with delight, Hannah held ture occurrences."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFER.

William Weber, Exec., to William F. Kessinger, tract in Liberty Twp.; own \$2,500

F. P. Barker, et ux, to Charles A. Barker, tract in Haines Twp.; \$100. half to two pound piece. Lay the T. B. Everet, et al, to W. C. Kradham on a flat pan and sprinkle er tract in Penn Twp.; \$1.

Krader, tract in Haines Twp.; \$150. range six slices pineapple around C. P. Long to Clayton S. Snyder, and over the ham, and pour two-C. P. Long to Clayton S. Snyder, A frightened et ux, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$1.

Mary Delaney, et al, to Mary Delaney, tract in Marion Twp.; \$1.

burg, tract in Miles Twp.; \$1.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. Daily Thought.

Let us have faith that right means might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it-Lin-

-Fashions are the things that the most people like best-to wear, to see, to use, to eat, to enjoy.-For instance—there are fashions in books, in newspapers, in plays, in autos, in

ideas-as well as in clothes. Certain kinds of these things are in fashion, just as are-small, closefitting hats-envelope handbagscoats with large comfortable fur collars-plain slip on gloves-feminine, yet not fussy dresses-stockings a little darker-heels a little

lower. Then let's resolve that the best measuring stick in the choice of fashions is whether they fit your type. Whether a costume is right for your figure and coloring. Whether a book is right for your ideas. Whether a food fits your taste.

Most of all whether you like them and like to wear or use or read

or eat them. Then there are some fashion resolutions that can't help but make the fashionable woman better dressed than she's ever been before. vided she makes these resolutions and keeps them. And she can keep them-if she watches the little details of her costume and makes sure that those details are exactly right

And the first resolution she's going to make is this: Resolved: that my 1931 costumes shall be appropriate for my type. And that means that every costume is going to look as though it were made especially for her-and for

her alone. She's going to express her individuality-in the colors that are most becoming-in the fashions that

suit her figure best. The second resolution the fashion knowing woman is going to make

is this: Resolved: that my 1931 costumes shall be appropriate to the time and place where they're worn.

And she's going to watch these costumes carefully and make sure they're formal or informal, just the event is formal, semi-formal or

informal. She'll watch them for their materials and for the way they're made. And especially for their length—choosing middle calf for general wear, upper calf for informal or sports wear, lower calf for formal daytime wear, ankle length evening, and toe length for formal

The third resolution the fashion-

evening wear.

semble fashion-meaning that every thirteenth week and lastly, in 1929 every other part to make a smart,

the color of this coat. And a dress Sometimes-especially at this time of year-a bright colored dress is chosen, but one whose color looks well with the color of the coat. And match the dress instead of the coat

Then she chooses handbags and shoes that match each other and that match or closely blend with the She selects gloves and stockings that match each other as nearly as possible, and that, too, of a color that blends with the

And in her jewelry she looks for a color that goes with some other color note in the costume. The ornament on the handbag, for instance, or the trimming on the dress. And in addition to these points fashion wise women make sure that all these parts of their costumes

color. And in degree of formality or informality. Having made these resolutionsand kept them-the fashionable woman knows she's never been better

dressed in all her fashion life!

harmonize in texture as well as

Pimentos can be kept indefinitely if, when a can of them is open-ed for use, those left over are put in a container and covered with salad oil.

drawer in your sewing machine. It saves time and temper when you want to thread the needle, for the light can be thrown directly into the needle's eye.

-Keep a small flashlight in a

Cranberry jelly and tiny balls of cream cheese covered with nuts make a delicious salad when served with mayonnaise. -Used brooms can be made stiff

and clean by dipping them in a pail

of boiling soda water and drying

them in the sun. -When putting clean papers on closet or cupboard shelves or cabinet drawers cut several at one time. When soiled remove the top sheet

only. Baked Ham and Pineapple -Have slice of ham cut in one and onewith one teaspoon ground cloves and W. C. Krader, Adm., to Della C. coat thickly with brown sugar. Arthirds cup of pienapple juice over

On your spice shelf keep a glass shaker containing a mixture Jacob N Royer, Trustee, to Evan-of one teaspoon of cinnamon to a gelical Lutheran church of Madison-half cup of sugar. It can be sprinkled evenly and easily on cinnamon Preston A. Frost, et ux, to Or- rolls or toast, over rice or any food for which you want such a combination.