

Bellefonte, Pa., April 8, 1932.

### EVENSONG

Like the warm coverlet, God's Love enfolds us: Safe and warm From all harm Night long it holds us.

Like the candle by the bed, God's love lightens us, Turns to day The shadows gray, And the dark that frightens us,

Like the mother's good-night kiss, God's love blesses us, Wipes away

The tears of day, Quiets and caresses us.

As the mother, so is God, Father most dear to us; And although The morn comes slow, Yet he is near to us.

### CAPRICE

Dorothy sat in the dark, empty hall, listening to the last bars of the Brahms violin concerto. It was amusing, being allowed in on a rehearsal like this-amusing and rather chic. She would tell about it when she got back to Boston. She had had an the fields and hills which always started to come in. unusually interesting time in Paris comes during that period between for an American, but this trip to lunch and tea. There were no long don't you?" she said. Biarritz with Amelita Correlli, the shadows to entice you with their Le Grand was striding along beside famous Italian violinist, was going to prove the most interesting of all.

reluctantly agreed. He hated people listening to him work. It disturbed with a good book." him, and besides it was very boring American with her. It meant there reminiscing gayly. Dorothy sat back would be no pleasant tete-a-tetes, in her corner feeling a little out of ively. and he had enjoyed his hours alone things. Laughing, Le Grand turned with the beautiful Italian last year, to her and, lifting his right elbow, when she had come down to play ever so casually, said: with his orchestra.

ty seats, was somehow conscious of be three gay comrades." his annoyance. She had not met him yet, but Amelita had told her how of his sleeve under her hand, she wrong." impatient he was with outsiders. The knew that this was no casual gesture rehearsal was over, and, like a bad between them, but a significant and back to the hotel without even had sensed this lightning flash be- place." speaking to him. But the door tween her and Le Grand. But Corwouldn't open. Apparently an usher relli was looking admirably out at to the contrary, she got none. Le from the outside. How embarrassing! along the road. Well, she could not stay there until of the imperious conductor.

"Amelita," she called, "I'm sorry time she thought:

woman who could sweep up with

married" friends

like a creature pursued.

bathing suit.

and unrest.

well

"George would say I was making myself miserable by thinking too Amelita said she must go in and here to the west when you are gone,"

musicians abruptly to put on her little."

Le Grand and Correlli sat talking But now that she had it Dorothy can't bear to hear. I don't want to on the beach as Dorothy came shin-ing out of the water. Her healthy, "How absurd," she

made body was bronzed and glistening. Her eyes shone, and when After all, she was a grown woman my arms this morning, and all day so completely in a day that it had she smiled, her teeth flashed bril- with a husband and children, and Le long I've thought of nothing except liantly behind the warm loveliness of Grand was a civilized man. that you and I, some day, so her full mouth. Le Grand stood up "All right," she said aloud. "You will share each other's lives. to greet her and an unreasoning fear go up and sleep, Amelita, and I'll be back in about an hour to wake you to me now. I know it sounds insane, took possession of her. She muttered

lobby and watched Correlli disappear morning." A bottle of red wine and Amelita's in the shaky French lift. She was no

good-natured but determined concen- longer frightened. She wanted so to Her heart felt as though it were tration on herself soon made Dorothy talk to him alone. She smiled at turning over entirely every time it forget her icy terror. Only every now him shyly. and then she was conscious of a "Let's go," she said, and slipped

deeply buried sense of foreboding her hand intimately through his arm. Down the hotel steps and Le Grand came to the hotel after across the street they walked. The

lunch and they all piled into Doro- day had changed and the bright sun thy's car to drive out into the foot- had gone. The sky was overcast and hills of the Pyrenees. The two wo- the wind off the sea felt penetrating could they?" men sat in either corner of the car and cold. It whipped the color into with Le Grand between them. It was Dorothy's cheeks becomingly. She a warm, sunny afternoon, but there put her face up to feel the cool was a matter-of-fact quality about dampness of the fog, which had

"Oh, how I love the wet feel of it,

vagueness, only a frank obviousness her, the brim of his soft felt hat which made you want to turn away. blowing back from his face. He had Amelita had asked the tall, blond "Any other time of day or night a marvelous face, really, with its fine French conductor if Dorothy might has its particular charm," thought intelligent brow and deep-set eyes, come to the rehearsal, and he had Dorothy morosely, "but between 2 its sharply sensitive, aqualine nose, and 4 one should be alone-asleep or and its humorous, crooked mouth.

"I adore the fog," he said. "I behim, and besides it was very boring Amelita had slipped her arm lieve I like it even more than the through Le Grand's and they were warm sunshine."

have for enjoying the good things of life," he said. "It is unusual in a

your appearance, except your eyes,

Dorothy looked down at the path. "You take me for far too complicat-

If she expected elaborate protests had unintentionally locked her in the handsome Basques who strode Grand acted as though he had not So they drove for several " hours, abruptly to talk about himself and the concert in the evening, so there Dorothy scarcely crediting her his philosophy of life. He was an was nothing to do but face the wrath strange premonitions—and yet, at atheist, he said, despite his religious times, quite sure that she was caught upbringing. That was the reason, up by a force beyond anything she perhaps, why he loved beauty so, to disturb you, but I cannot get out. had ever known. The only thing she wherever he found it. In nature or in The doors are all locked. Could you could compare it to was the day books, in music or in people, he paid ask M. Le Grand how I can avoid when she was very little and had got the same obeisance to beauty that spending the day here?" At the same scarlet fever. In the morning she had the religious paid to the Deity.

scarlet fever. In the morning she had the rengious paid to the berty. been quite well, and in the afternoon "For instance," he said, "I am out having a flirtation and you for-always went back to George?" as a "flirtation!" Dorothy shook her head. "Oh, but waiting." They have the best liquors in this happy people in life are the ones who my music and my violin and no one part of the world, and we can sit live with decency and fairness, but to help me? Voyons, ma chere, ce

her dreary round of "smart, young sire. There was only one thing she the fading light, when suddenly he

"What manner of man is he? Tell

Here, at last, was her opportunity. me about him. No, don't, don't. "How absurd," she told herself. could picture him, I should go mad. that you and I, some day, somehow,

"Please, please don't say anything something about getting dressed for and help you dress." and I know it is more true than the lunch and ran into her bathhouse With Le Grand she stood in the sure rising of the sun tomorrow and I know it is more true than the

> Dorothy was shaking preceptibly. beat, and her troubled gaze never left Le Grand's face. Gently he put his arms about her and gently drew her to him.

"Tell me," he whispered, "your eyes, your incredible, glorious eves would never lie. They never could:

His tone besought her and for an answer he only needed the scarcely visible shake of her head. Then he pressed his mouth on hers. Great waves of passion possessed them both, and swept them off their feet. At last they drew away from each other and Le Grand stooped down and kissed her hand.

"I love you, my dear love." he said. "I don't reason or explain. I know nothing of you, and yet I know you deeply. I cannot understand why you should jump across the footlights into my life," he smiled gravely at her. "I did not ask you to. I did not want you to. I dare not let holds for me. You will leave me, perhaps, but you will come back, I know.

Dorothy's mouth was quivering. "I won't come back, my dear," she whispered. "I love you, but I won't come back. Perhaps you'll understand-perhaps you won't. Like you, me that I love as I never knew I could love any one."

An hour later Dorothy found herself hurrying to the hotel. She rush- come back some day, somehow. Aled to Amelita's room to wake her as she had promised, only she was late, terribly late. Amelita would be anget dressed in time for the concert. quickly she was gone. Dorothy burst in, to find the violinist sitting before her dressing table. back to Paris tonight? I know you said, "in the morning you meet a quickly, in the car-away-just you strange French conductor, and by and me?" afternoon you have forgotten the extime. It would not have been easy to The maid in the hotel packed your

The audience applauded and Le Grand came swiftly out from the wings. He looked very, white, she thought, as he stepped up on his conductor's stand. He raised his at least read Goethe, much, and that all I need is a little sleep so that she would be rested for he said: "My lovely view will be conductor's stand. He raised his at least read Goethe, one of the world's tempoisone," because every time I arms and the orchestra swept into four greatest writers. The other three, Dorothy sat very still, afraid to

in her heart and in his. When it was lost, better thou wert never born. be able to see you with him. If I over and the audience applauded, she wondered achingly if there were What was there to be frightened of? My brain reeled when you fell into any one among them who had loved lasted them for all of life.

> Amelita appeared smiling and beau- wear. tlful. Dirothy never could remember afterward how she had played the she had played it at all. She must ant dream. Amelita had bowed and some stopping at the elbow, others disappeared into the wings.

Then Le Grand stepped back on length, supp his stand. He raised his hands again suede gloves. and to her bewildered dismay, Dorothy heard the first bars of Rimsky-Korsakoff's "Scheherazade." The there and listen to the destruction of the vessel bearing the young Prince and the young Princess. She knew the story well and adored the music, but could she bear it now? The fatal moment came and, with all his power, Le Grand brought down his arms as the brasses crashed out their ominous tale. It was as though something had died inside Dorothy, and as she looked at Le Grand, she knew it happened to him, too.

She was quite numb as she went myself imagine what the future back and up stairs to his dressing room once more. There he stood, waiting for her again, eagerly searching her face with his eyes. She shook her head gently.

"Good-by, my dear," she said. "You will come back. You will. I know you will." Le Grand's whole body shook with pain. "Say that I cannot talk about it. Only believe you'll come back. Perhaps something will happen. People die-oh, forgive me; I am not sane tonight. But don't make me believe that you won't

ways I will be waiting." As Dorothy took his hands and kissed them he felt her tears fall gry and she would never be able to hotly on them. And then quietly and

"Oh, Lita, darling, could we start "Aha, my little American," she are exhausted, but could we go

"Mon enfant," Amelita's eyes were istence of your poor Italian friend. filled with tears, "I ordered the car It is lucky that I woke myself in this afternoon and it is ready now. explain to the audience that I was bag. Why didn't Le Grand listen, season months ago. late because you and Le Grand were this morning when I told him you

## FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT Those who cannot go to Germany cars

This is a good time for newspapers to not been on the program. He must reprint some lines of Goethe's and that, abbreviated, run:

"Money lost, something lost, Honor move lest she destroy the exaltation lost, much lost, Courage lost, everything

-Setting the styles for the women of America, Easter parade of fashionable New Yorkers along Fifth and Park avenues was a panorama. Another round of applause and of the correct modes for the spring

All in all, the dressy suits were the dominant new note of the day the Brahms Violin Concerto or if and season. They were of woolen fabrics, thin or thick, rough or have had a great success because smooth, with jackets that barely there had been thunderous applause reached the normal waist line or which had sounded to Dorothy like flared all the way to the knees-even the roaring of the sea in a far dist- the sleeves were of varied length. smiled and bowed again and finally continuing to the wrist. The most popular seemed of seven-eighths length, supplemented by longish

These dressy suits were luxurious in their use of fur, many having The large shawl collars of blue or silver first few measures, with their se- fox. Often a collarless jacket sported ductive Oriental quality, bid fair to heavy cuffs of fox or kolinsky. Many break through her well-dressed calm. of the smartest suits had no trim-How cruel of him to have changed ming but depended on unusual cut the program so-and she must sit of sleeve and neck treatment for distinction. Skirt lengths are about the same as of the past year.

While the weather dictated heavy fur coats for many, the short jacket, usually in brown tones of lapin in other Summer fur, was worn frequently as a smart compromise between Winter coat and Spring suit. Usually a bright colored dress of red, green or blue woolen accompanied the jacket. These gave the dash of color to the scene which other-wise seemed subdued with black,

beige, brown and blue popular choices. When in doubt, this season, a 'b' color is safe.

# FUR FINISHED COATS

The Spring coats that did appear usually were of rough woolen, collarless, finished with flat fur scarf of Kolinsky, baum martin and sable. Often, a gay polka dot or striped taffeta scarf was substituted for the fur and ended in a perky bow under the chin.

Hats were virtually all of straw, shiny straw, shiny black straw, flatcrowned, narrow brimmed or of the beret type. Once in a while, a bright red hat appeared, accenting a brown or black costume. There were also several all-white small hats, worn with black suits and coats.

Sandals and oxfords were favored for footwear, threatening to displace the long popular opera pump. Blue shoes were usually worn to complete an all-blue outfit, and with them came the blue mesh hosiery, promised as a style sensation for this

PUFF SLEEVES HINTED es seemed designated to emphasize breadth of shoulder and

# He looked down at her appreciat-

"What a thrilling capacity you

"Allons, madame, put your arm woman whose appearence is as borothy, alone in the rows of emp- through mine, too, and then we shall sophisticated as yours. But then, all As Dorothy felt the rough tweed and God help me if I read them

child, she crept from her seat and expectant one, despite its simplicity. ed a person," she said. "You make a back to the door through which she She had a second of panic and glanc- grave mistake, for I am very simple had come. She would sneak out and ed swiftly at Amelita to see if she and quite uninteresting and common-

heard her and changed the subject

"How I wish I were the kind of the doctors had told her she was sure no cleric could feel more reververy ill and would be for a long ent or more as though he were time. She remembered her distress standing in the midst of shining then before she had adjusted herself glory than I do when I play the Beethoven Fifth Symphony. If only people could feel the splendor of such music or the remote grandeur of the ed quite natural that the very turn stars, they would be free to live and love and create as man was meant just as it had seemed quite natural to, instead of being slaves to the dictates of their more powerful fellows. But forgive me. Perhaps you do not feel as I do, and besides, if I talk so long and so loud, I shall bore you to the most virulent disease. It is I do agree with you," she said. "I unkind of her, and most unfair. She agree with every single thing you've is, most likely, tired of driving about said, and what is more, I believe with you and me. Let's stop in a such a philosophy can be made to little inn I know, not far from here. work successfully. I know that the

wanted—to be alone with Le Grand. turned upon her savagely. As they drove up to the hotel. "How bitter it will be looking out

grand manner and carry him off his feet! But I won't. There never was any glamor about me."

Amelita had taken hold of Le Grand's arm.

"Regardez, cher maestro. Voila ma petit amie Americaine, Mme. Brewster. Let me present you to her."

Dorothy was walking down the aisle to the stage. Le Grand held out his hand to her.

"Sautez, madame," he said. "You must jump over the footlights."

Dorothy climbed onto one of the front seats and sprang across the lights. Her foot caught on a loose wire on the stage, and she started to fall, but Le Grand leaped forward to catch her. Their eyes met as he caught her in his arms, and then they stood there a few seconds transfixed. A warming rush of color from the soles of Dorothy's feet to the roots of her hair made her spring away roughly.

"Thank you," she murmured and turned to Amelita. "Come on, Lita darling, let's go swimming. It's such a heavenly day, and you've been working all morning. It will do you good."

with a concert ahead of her that evening. She wanted to be in the sun a while, however, so she and Le Grand would go sit on the beach.

Dorothy strolled along beside them as they walked from the Casino. She felt strangely ill at ease with these two musicians, even though she was such an intimate friend of Lita's. She could not help smiling to herself at the absurd incongruity of their lives. Haw remote her prosaic George in America seemed to her, with his absorption in his law and his interminable bridge games at night. A wave of homesickness suddenly flooded her. She thought she was going to cry aloud for that monotonous security she had run away from. Instead, she turned to Le Grand and asked for a cigarette. As he handed her one, he looked steadily down into musicians. So little had been said or fortable chair and a small table with Pierre.' her eyes, and something in her shuddered agreeably.

ing his head, "what manner of wo- Amelita and a strange French con- that was all. There was no place for it quite yet. man is this? She is not like you and ductor, but a woman supremely conme. And yet," he continued gravely, scious of a man. "I think I can understand why you two are friends."

Amelita laughed warmly. "You will like her, Le Grand," she said. "She is just une petit Americaine, a Amelita? Whatever it was, it was good mother and a good wife. Every stronger than she and she might as talk in, too," Le Grand smiled back his eyes to hold close in his memory now and then she escapes from her well acknowledge its supremacy. husband and family long enough to It had always been her boast that hear some music and make friends no situation had ever caught her unme. But always she goes back again had not been planned for. She had of her Egyptian cigarette. -- to George."

Amelita's affectionate patronizing. to achieve that end. Her babies had Why should it always be assumed, she wondered. that she could never be entirely free? She had a nagging, her affairs with men had been me-

to the idea.

"What are you thinking of?" Le Grand leaned close to her. It seemof his head should be a caressfor her to have that high fever that afternoon so many years ago.

"I was comparing you to scarlet fever," Dorothy laughed. long and so "Yau hear that, Correlli," he cried. insufferably."

"Your charming friend compares me

at a table by a lovely stream and with independence." drink them. You like good wines,

They drove up to a tiny inn, where, on a court in front, the Basque men were playing their favorite game of "pelota." Le Grand took the two women through the house and out on But Amelita was afraid to swim, the other side to a long, sloping lawn. Down at the end of the lawn was a winding stream with an apple tree growing with crooked charm on the bank and a table and chairs set invitingly Leneath it.

Already this afternoon had lost some of its banality, for the shadows were growing longer. Amelita ordered beer, Le Grand a glass of port, and Dorothy a creme de menthe frappe. It was cool creme de menthe, cool and clear, and very fresh and just what Dorothy felt she needed. She raised her glass and sipped its aromatic sweetness. Her eye caught Le Grand's and she wished futilely that his gaze were less searching. "I like the way you drink," he

said, simply and disturbingly.

On the way home Dorothy pondered over the strange shifting that had Across the end of the room was a come in her position to these two hours she found herself no longer an "Correlli." he said, without turn- American outsider with her freind

> Was it this sudden awareness which made her feel it entirely legitimate to scheme in everything but words with Le Grand to get rid of

wanted to marry George and so she Dorothy felt suddenly resentful at had schemed with great deliberation been wanted and arranged for long before they started on the way. Even

They had come to a beguiling cotmadame? But surely yes—car vour avez du gout et pout les choses du corps et de l'esprit." Iney had come to a beguiling cot-tage on the roadside. Le Grand stop-ped and put his hand on the garden gate.

"This is my house," he said, "won't you come in?' For the fraction of a second Doro-

thy hesitated, and then she walked before him up the path to the house. "You see it is all very simple," he said. "I scarcely sit downstairs at all, because when I am not working I love to read and downstairs one is always at the mercy of one's neighbors. My study is upstairs with all my books and my orchestral scores.

Will you comee up with me?" Dorothy climbed the stairs and followed Le Grand into a tiny sitting proudly." room lined with shelves from the were books and on the other two great stacks of music. In the center of the room a long, heavy table held an open manuscript, a bottle of wine, laughed. a couple of empty glasses, a bowl of fruit and a box of cigarettes. There was a chair drawn up to where Le Grand apparently sat to work. long velvet sofa and near it a com-

done, and yet at the end of a few more cigarettes. A long window opposite the sofa made the sky and sea more, and no more was needed, for

all the wants of man were filled. "What a heavenly room" she said. play." "What a room to work and read in!" "From now on it will be a room to down the stairs and then he shut

at her. He poured her out a glass of wine, from him. hear some music and make friends no situation had ever caught her un-with a few crazy artists like you and prepared and no relationship of hers drew in the smoothly pungent smoke

"What a luxury to get these in on this same chair, she had scarcely France!" she said. "Twe been starved been conscious of Le Grand's existfor them ever since I landed."

tastes dovetail nicely." he said. When she had finished her glass of And tomorrow-but the mere thought unhappy sense that she did not fit. either here with Correlli and Le Grand, or at home with George and der was neither her aim nor her de-

"Lita, darling, don't." Something LARGE WOOL LOSS inside Dorothy turned to ice. How impossible it would be ever to explain to another person what she had been through and how unbear- field is equal to its human popula-

"I'm terribly sorry to be so late," wool, or enough to ruin all the woolshe said. "I apologize, Lita. Please en dresses, suits and coats worn by forgive me. Tomorrow I will try to the people of the community. explain it to you. Now I must run and dress. Le Grand wants me to home-maker comes from the Rex Recome to his dressing room before the search Foundation, Chicago, which concert and I must not keep him is engaged in a constant war on

Amelita's eyes stared back at her ace to life and health and a source from the mirror. "You mean you are of damage to property. It is based not going to the Casino with me?" she queried. "I am to go alone with per cent of the eggs of a single female my music and my violin and no one n'est pas bein poli de ta part.'

Dorothy had not waited to listen. She was already in her own room throwing off her clothes as she ran for her bath.

"Lita, darling, if you hurry I'll go with you," she called in, "but I won't wait for you a minute."

Of course, Amelita was not ready and Dorothy got to the Casino before any of the audience. She went to the stage door and was shown up a winding flight of stairs to Le Grand's dressing room. There he was, waiting for her, his hands outstretched.

"My dear," he said. "My very, very dear."

"You will play for me tonight." she said, "and I shall listen to you

She smiled up at him while he ceiling to the floor. On two sides lifted her hands to his mouth and held them there, feeling the smooth, brown skin with his lips. Suddenly Dorothy threw back her head and

"Monsieur," she said, "I had forgotten to ask you your first name. I should like to be able to use it, with your permission." "You may indeed use it, madame,"

he said, with a little bow. "It is Dorothy tried saying it over to

to the west part of the room. And feel very shy. She couldn't manage gin. The callboy came to tell Le Grand

that he had five more minutes. Dorothy sank down in the com-fortable chair and took a cigarette. "I shall sit close to you while you

Le Grand watched her as she ran her loveliness as she turned away

front row. How incredible it all seemed! This morning only, standing

ence. This afternoon they had been "How kind of you," said the girl, Le Grand looked pleased. "Our swept as close together as two hu-"to bring these lovely flowers. They man beings ever get to each other. are so beautiful and fresh. I believe

If the moth population of Bloomable it was to have Lita speak of it tion, the moths consume each year in the neighborhood of 72 pounds of to

This statement of interest to every household insects which are a menon this fact known to science: If 50 clothes moth are fertile and reach maturity and 38 per cent of these are female, two generations (roughly, one year) under favorable conditions will consume .10 of a pound of wool. Multiplying this figure by the population of the community yields

the amazing total given above. Under favorable conditions the larvae, which is the stage of existence erly, as the symbol of Spring, inat which the moth does the damage, increases about 375 times or more in weight during the feeding period, which extends from three to nine months, according to the Foundation. In that period it devours a total weight of food equal to about 11 to 13 times the weight of the adult moth-the food, of course, being your fine woolens, furs, upholstery and the like.

Moths crawl down into the darkest places, into the tiniest of folds, and under the flattest of seams. Here unmolested they secretly lay their eggs. The moth generally does not come out into the open until life worklaying eggs for a new generationis finished. When winged moths are discovered, a search for the places where eggs have been deposited should begin. Unless this is done one may discover instead of a group of rapidly growing larvae growing in the act of eating voraciously at whatever wool, fur, or feathers are at hand. Regardless of the state in herself, but somehow it made her action for its destruction should bewhich the insect is found, immediate

The most effective way of fighting moths at this season is by the reg-ular use of a special scientifically prepared moth spray on upholstered furniture, rugs, and clothing not regularly worn. In the spring a thorough spraying of garments being put away for the summer in cedar chests, tight trunks, moth or paper home-made bags destroys all moth life. The spray will annihilate moths already on the garments, and the tight containers will prevent the inroads

narrowness of waist and there was a hint of the return of the puff sleeve of long ago. The effect was close to the mushroom silhouette which stylists have been promoting for a half year and the result was to give a suggestion of fluent grace one's walk and at times more than a suggestion of a swagger, especially if hips were less flat than this fashion calls for. Even flowers intimated a return

to the romantic age. Although gardenias were the choice on Easter, five or six to a spray with a silver or white ribbon, and orchids were plentiful, there were many corsages of the old fashioned type-violets with a gardenia or a red rose in the center, nosegays or trailing arbutus, sweet peas and lilies of the valley, with stiff crinkly sheaths-and many of these boquets were carried in the hand as our grandmothers are said to have done.

Almost everyone had flowers. They struck the gayest note of the day. They seemed to be restored and propdispensable whether or not raiment was possible.

Q .--- What is the proper pronounciation of 'Pianist?'

A .--- Pe-a-nist. with the accent on the first syllable.

--- "If you are thinking of your spring clothing and have little money to spend, it may be well to remember that the removal of spots and stains and sponging and pressing will often make a garment look like new," Miss Eleanor Smith, home economics extension representative of Centre county, recommends.

The most common way of removing spots is by laundering. All cottons and linens and many rayons, silks and woolens may be renovated in this way. If the materials are delicate, sponging should take the place of laundering.

"Place the stained garment on a flat surface with several thicknesses of cloth underneath to absorb superfluous liquid and sponge with warm water and soft lintless cloth," Miss Smith directs. "As the pad becomes soiled change to a clean one. Place the garment wrong side up so that the dirt will not have to pass through the material in being washed out. After the spots have been removed sponge the entire garment to avoid the arpearence of one clean spot in a not too fresh garment.

There are many types of spots and stains but perhaps the most common are grease spots. Fresh grease spots may be easily removed. There are three general methods which are effective.

1. Sponging with soap and warm water as described for the plain sponging.

2. Using an absorbent such as blot ting paper, unglazed brown paper, white talcum powder, or fullers earth

2. Using an absorbant such as blot-

Dorothy crept into her seat in the of new ones.

IS DUE TO MOTHS