DOINGS AT THE WOMEN'S CLUBS—PRACTICAL FASHIONS, USEFUL SUGGESTIONS AND HINTS



"What He Sees in Her

what in common parlance is known as a | alone. "good catch."

It never strikes her that the man may have lived just long enough to discover that behind the average pretty face there Hes nothing except nothingness-or, to most a few pale pink kisses and a manve mood or so in a boudoir cap and something lacy tied up with ribbons; whereas girl with the pince-nez, it is possible he may discover all the qualities of the spolled beauty loves to do." lady in the French novel, qualities tactfully lumped together by the author as

The girl with temperament has it all by the way. For nothing is quite so attractive to the masculine mind as what he doesn't understand-and he has finally so boring to a man as a merely pretty girl without anything behind that selfsame prettiness. It isn't only boring, It is dreadfully annoying to the masculine mind. For expectations have been roused. that are not going to be gratified.

tace is the outward and visible sign of tive employers will not have a pretty attractive and interesting mind. woman in their offices. "Fretty women "They'll let me come and stay all night And when he finds that it is only the out-ward and visible sign of "Nobody Home". then words cannot express his disgust that the work that the piain beautifully."

I recken." Sarah hazarded. "I'm coming whether or my she ran on. "Now, if you're game we can heat the other game the control of the control o

Is going to carry them triumphantly through life. No idea could be more fallacious. For much is going to be expected of them. They are going to be judged by a higher standard than their less physically favored sisters. And if they fall short of that standard, then they fall short of that standard, then the standard than their less physically favored sisters. And if they fall short of that standard, then the standard than their less physically favored sisters. And if they fall short of that standard, then the standard than their less physically favored sisters. And if they fall short of that standard, then the standard than their less physically favored sisters. And if they fall short of that standard, then the standard than their less physically favored sisters. And if they fall short of that standard, then the standard than their less physically favored sisters. And if they fall short of that standard, then the standard than their less physically favored sisters. And if they go to get married, and you have to begin all over again with some other are Just when you have trained to learn in the work, off they go to get married, and you have to begin all over again with some other are Just when you have trained to learn in the work of them all there is to learn in the work of them all there is to learn in the work of them all there is to learn in the learn in the work of them all there is to learn in the learn in the work of them all there is to learn in the learn in the work of them all there is to learn in the lear they fall short of that standard, then Thus we see that in everything there they will lose their admirers.

not attract with the shallow attraction majority of people, in certain cases It of mere outward beauty. She cultivates is more of an annoyance than a pleasure.

Mary Jane turned from the window

and started across the room. "That's

always the way," she thought to her-

self, "I can't do anything I want to:

Just because I'm getting over the measles

that I had three whole weeks ago, I

can't wade in those lovely puddles! And

I just love to wade in puddlea!" She went into the library and sat down on

the biggest rug. "Who in the world

the biggest rug. "Who in the world wants to look at books all the time? They say, 'look at the pretty pictures!' and I'm so tired of pictures."

But Mary Jane, despite her funny talk, was an obedient little girl, and could be counted on doing nearly as she was told. She went over to the bookcase, pulled two big books carefully out of the case and sat down on the rug to look at them. But she couldn't get interested in the pictures. "I believe I'd rather play dolls," she said to herself, "but mother said books."

Just at that very minute, an idea struck her-ideas do act that way some-times, you know! She sat perfectly still

a minute. Then she exclaimed, "That's the very thing! Why didn't I ever think of it before! And it's playing with books,

Without another world she set to work

If you had peeped in at the window just then, you would have seen a busy, happy,

then, you would have seen a busy, happy, little girl—but you never in the world could have guessed what she was doing! What DO you suppose it was?

First she went to the bookcase and pulled out several books of medium size. Then four big thick books and one, only one, great broad, thin one. Those she laid on the floor in the middle of the his way where the laid on the did not be done.

dle of the big rug where she had been

would have seen her go to the waste-basket and carefully pick out several pieces of paper. (You see, Mary Jane was allowed to cut up any paper, letter

or envelopes that were thrown away.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Industrious Mary Jane

No. MARY JANE, said mother firm. These she laid on the pile of books. Iy, "you cannot go out of doors Then last of all, she went to the deak

to play in the rain! There is not one drawer and got the cut-out scissors

bit of use to ask me such a question which she was allowed to use. With again. Now, do be a good girl and so

AWISE MAN marries a woman for her brain-power and her sympathies and the very opposite of what she appears to be"-so declares an eminent au- her aid. Moreover, she has the pleasing shook her upright, asking tensely, "In thority on things amorous! While this consolation that, sithough she may not the day set." is a curious and unsatisfactory reason, it be outwardly charming to the eye, the Luice modded-her fire too tremulous yet explains the mystery attached to men who are going to court her and pay for speech. Sarah wa stled-unladylike, many seemingly unromantic marriages. her attention are going to build the af- to be sure but she did not mind. "Then-"I can't understand what he sees in her," fair on a firmer foundation than mere it's up to me to be doing-real hard," she pouts pretty, powdered, unattached | Physical beauty. She is going to be liked Gwendoline of plain Jane, married to for the durable qualties, and for them

A certain class of man shung the pretty girl like poison. And why? Because he thing-but to be-let alone," Lucile qua-Jears that she is conceiled. "The pretty girl is too much taken up with herself and her own good looks," he reflects quote a very cynical person, "at the calmity "and she is much too egotistical and self-centred to be a worth-while sort of person. Give me the plain girl everytime, who will interest herself genuinely behind the mask of the strong-featured in my affairs and who will not make the demands on my time and temper that the

Some married men were recently discuseing this very question of the respective advantages and disadvantages of the plate and the pretty girl, when one of over the merely pretty girl every time, them said: "I'd sooner be an old bachelor all my life than marry a pretty girl!"

"Why?" asked his friends. "Because if I married a pretty girl I'd. strange difficulties in fathoming the have such a busy time looking after her, woman of temperament. Also nothing is and seeing that she didn't firt with other cluers. men and do all the sort of things that ! the pretty, flighty married women do nowndays!" was the answer:

The man has imagined that the pretty than the pretty girl. For many prospecand disillusionment.

Too many fair muldens make the sad mistake of imagining that their beauty world. Besides, the pretty women never much the same shape and color." Sarah mistake of imagining that their beauty world.

they fall short of that standard, then they will lose their admirers.

The plain girl, on the other hand, does not attract with the shallow attraction of mere outward beauty. She cultivates is more of an annoyance than a pleasure.

Thus we see that in everything there won't be nasty, nor make a seense when he finds out. Trust me to make him all at rather than sorry of the exchange included in the scalar of the exchange in the standard.

Thus we see that in everything there won't be nasty, nor make a seense when he finds out. Trust me to make him all at rather than sorry of the exchange included in the standard.

The plain girl, on the other hand, does this of beauty is a joy for ever to the majority of people, in certain cases it would be the brazenest thing.' Lucile said, almost acidly.

Sansh lambed each won't be nasty, nor make a seense when he finds out. Trust me to make him all at rather than sorry of the exchange included in the standard.

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Then last of all, she went to the deak

and the dishes, as well as the guests, were cut from envelopes.

In one hour, there was held in that

The Daily Story

Sarah's Plan "S'matter, honey bug" Sarah asked. peering through the window at her cham, Lucile, who sat with her head on her

arms, beside the table, subbing hard. The head did not rise. Instead a fret ful voice quavered, "You go 'way am let me alone.

In response Sarah stepped through the window, glad it happened to be a French one, seized Lamile by the shoulders and

commented. "It would be plain sailing if you only had a sweetheart-you could clope and be done with it."

"I-I don't want to-don't want-any-

Sarah stamped daintily. "You're a tool the eatch of the county. Really, it bothers me why he's so set on marrying but instead of saying yes, and the as you ought, you're crying your eyes

"Well, I can't help it. And it's all I can do," Lacile protested more tearfully

Suddenly Sarah began truly to dance.
"Tell me all about it," she said. "I've
got an idea, if only I can make it work."
Lucile told—with a certain latent satisfaction. The day was Thursday—this
was Monday. Billy was coming around with only Aunt Jule and his father for withesses, drive to the station and eath the early train. After that—New York maybe Europe—anything she might par-ticularly choose—any reward, in fact, for being a good girl and not crossing ber chiers. Clothes? They were to be bought in the city-only the traveling dress-that was already ordered from the nearest real town, where a tailor always had her measurements. The frock would be sent In the rushess world, the plain girl has fust as good if not a better chance than the profty girl. For many prospec-

Sarah laughed softly. "Not brazenbut herojc," she spid. "Or rather heroin-ic, I shall tell him it was done to save you—how you loathed him—" it I don't loath him-he's nice-I just don't want to marry him nor Lucite cried, her eyes shoot-

ing sparks. Sarah went on an if she had not eard. "I'll agree to an annulment-a heard. quiet one-but only on condition that Billy lets you forever alone—"
"You-you can't get it-marrying holds Lucile interjected, her languer

again. Now, do be a good girl and go in front of the pile of books and went to work—and that's all you or any one library."

Mary Jane turned from the window wasn't all there was to see—no, indeed: Sarah pursed her Hps. . . can get it -on the ground that I am not the person named in the license. Oh, don't tell me-I haven't been flirting with a lawyer

> "Jack Bayne will never look at you there-to look after me-in fact, I think there—to look after me—in fact, I think I shall marry him before I get home. He's been pestering me ever so long to take him. Now he has got a business that takes him abroad. May be, if we get through the legal snarl in time, I'll

"But if you aren't really married, how "But if you aren't really married, how can you make Billy give me up?" Lucile asked, her face much flushed.

"He won't know the game," Sarah said placidly. "Besides, he may not want to his sort. He may think a girl who takes so much trouble to save a friend is a pickle let out of the common."

whole lot out of the common."
"I've known all along you wanted him."
Lucile cried spitefully. "You have tried Lucile cried spitefully. and tried to cut me out, and now you think you see your chance."
"Found me out? What are you going to do about it?" Sarah neked, still

Lucile was dancing about madly, wring-ing her hands and again crying. "You go home!" she blubbered. "And don't you ever dare come here again. The idea, wanting Billy yourself, and—and trying to snatch him from me right at the In one hour, there was held in that library, a lovely party—a dinner party—given by paper dolls cut out of the wastebasket papers! The table was the big thin book set carefully on a pile of the medium-sized books. The chairs were the four fat volumes and the dishen, as well as the guests were cut from envelopes by one busy little girl.

And such a Zan party as it was foo! "Haven't you found out yourself like-wise?" Sarah asked. "Found out what from envelopes by one busy little girl.

And such a gay party as it was, too'.

Mother, way in the other room, heard
the talk and came to investigate. "What's
this I hear?" she asked as she walked
into the library. "It's a dinner party,
mother, won't you come?" Of course
mother would! She sat down on the rug
and had lea from a paper cup and declared it was the beat she had had for
many a day. "And I believe I like making wastepaper doll parties, better than
wading in puddles," decided Mary Jane,
and she poured another cup all around.

wise?' Sarah asked. "Found out what a hypocrite you've been all along? Making out you hated marrying Billy, so as to be coaxed and pampered and bribed-yes, bribed? If you haven't, I have, but not right now. All along I have sensed that right now. All slong I have sensed that you were play-acting-making a drama of your fate, when it was just to your mind. You don't deserve your good fortune. Billy Macklin is a man; he ought to have a live, flesh-and-blood woman, not a flesh-and-blood doll."

"Quite right, Miss Sarah," a deep, throaty voice said through the window.

Squire Macklin stood just outside and there had seen and heard everything. "Let me confess—while we're getting at the truth, we ought to have solid chunks of it. Billy has been half-hearted as to this match. I've been the one to urge it—for family reasons and also financial ones. Lucila will have money—the Macklins are land-poor. Julia Madison and I laid our heads together when the boy and girl were hardly out of their cradles, and made the match. We've been driving to it steadily ever since. I have to thank you for showing me we were driving over a precipice showing me-just in time."

"O! You mustn't say that. I was mad

just in time."
"O! You mustn't say that. I was mad through and through, and then I say anything," Sarah protested.
The squire looked at her, thence on to Lucile. Sarah's head was up, her eyes direct, her lips soft but full of character. With her vivid personality she made Lucile seem washed out, poor and furtive. Advancing to her he took her hand, asking. "Is it all settled betwixt you and Jack Bayne?" Jack Bayne?"

Jack Bavne?"

"No, nor ever will be." Earah cried merrily. "Don't you see that was part of the game? I played it just to make Lucile"—a certain hard inflection over the name—"see herself as she was. Let the wedding go on all right. I shau't interfere. And I don't think even a trip abroad will make me say "Yas" to Jack."
"Forsive the impertinence—but you you.

"Forgive the impertinence—but you are sure?" the squire queried. Lucile stood anubbing hard. Sarah gave her a compassionate glance. "She really wants Billy. Let her have him," she said rrelevantly.

The squire shook his head, saying, "I fear she can't get him-after this. Because I have fought all along the fact that Billy wants you."

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A FROCK OF CHANGEABLE TAFFETA



For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evening Linker prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are swarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Woman's Page, Evening Length, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. A. T., 170 West State street, Trenton, N.J., for the following suggestion:

To reatore tarmished gold or silver lace, or any metallic lace, try washing it in sour milk. It will look like new.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Nellie A. McFarland, 4505 North 20th street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: this spring, sew them by hand, using a sinced oranges—since oranges very thi moderately coarse thread. You will find and sprinkle them with grated cocoanutthis far better than the sewing machine, which cuts into the goods and prevents the patch from holding properly.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to L. A. Kreider, 554 North Paxon street, Phil-adelphia, for the following suggestion: When an aquarium becomes cracked, try painting the crack with white enamel. The glass must thoroughly dry before onlying, and do not use the aquarium for

several days afterward, so the enamel will harden. It will not leak. A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Bessie Scott, 1044 Fitzwater street, Phila-delphia, for the following suggestion: To freshen up rolls or biscuits which ire a little stale, put in a paper bag and dightly sprinkle the outside of the bag. Place in a hot oven for about 10 minutes,

and the contents will be delicious. \$10,000 in Aigrettes Seized

NEW YORK, April 20.-Five dealers in NEW YORK, April 20.—Five dealers in millinery supplies were raided yester-day and the city office of the State Game Conservation Commission captured \$10,000 worth of aigretiest. The dealers not only termanently lost these ornaments, but became liable to a general fine of \$50 each and an additional penalty of \$25 for each bird. The State law makes posseasion of aigreties for purposes of sale a misdemeanor. misdemeanor.

Tomorrow's Menu

"He heard the bacon sputter on the fork,

BREAKFAST. Sliced Oranges Cereal and Cream
Bacon and Eggs
Pancakes Coffee

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER. Minced Beef on Toast
Bread and Butter
Citron Cake Canned Fruit

DINNER. Cream Spingeh Soup Liver and Bacon Creamed Potatoes Buttered Beets Asparagus Salad Jelly and Cream

Sliced oranges-Slice oranges very thin about a tablespoonful to each orangeand a little sugar. Serve cold. This makes a delicious desert, and a little sherry can be added if desired.

White citron cake-Cream half a cupful of butter with a cupful of powdered sugar. Mix a cupful and a half of flour with a teaspoonful of cream tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda and a pinch salt. Add this with half a cupful of water to the butter and sugar, and then add a cupful of citron, cut into fine strips and rolled in a little of the flour, and the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff. Bake in a loaf.

A Sigh

t was nothing but a rose I gave her, Nothing but a rose Any wind might rob of half its savor, Any wind that blows. When she took it from my trembling

fingers With a hand as chill-Ah, the flying touch upon them lingers, Stays, and thrills them still! Withered, faded, pressed between the

pages, Crumpled fold on fold; Once it lay upon her breast, and ages Cannot make it old! -Harriet Spofford.



Wonderful quality at the prices, and designs not obtainable elsewhere. Irish Linen Cloths and Napkins for round or oval tables:

Designs: Nasturtium, Violets, Scroll, Popples, Roses, Tulips, Wild Rose and Dot. Size: 2x2 yds. 2x2 ½ 2x3 214x2 ½ 214x2½ 214x3 Price: \$3.50 34.50 \$5.50 \$4.75 \$6.00 \$7.50 each Napkins to match: 24 inch., \$5.00 dozen.

Designs: Scroll, Scroll and Popples, Orchid and Maiden Hair Fern, Walls of Troy and Satin Band, Roses and Dots, Grapes, Size: 2x2 yds. 2x21/2 2x3 244x244 244x244 244x3 Price: \$4.00 \$5.00 \$6.00 \$5.50 \$6.50 \$8.00 each Napkins to match: 22-inch, \$5.00 dozen; 25-inch, \$6.00 dozen. Hemstitched Tea Napkins, \$2.75 and \$4.90 dozen. In the popular plain Damask design.

A special lot of 22-in. Napkins, no table cloths to match, \$3.59 a dozen. Seven patterns. 25-in. Napkins, \$6.50 per dozen, extra heavy quality, three good designs. No table cloths to match.

Notwithstanding the difficulties of importation, we are pleased to announce our usual surpassing stock of the finer napery. I-B-SHEPPARD & SONS

1008 CHESTNUT STREET

IMPORTANT NEWS



was going to accept Mrs. Dallas' invita- all through it. The sleeves were tion to visit them in New York. I was unique. They were made of chiffon, he astonished at being invited that I the shoulder to the elbow, and a take so astonished at being invited had alcouldn't answer. Of course, I had always known Mrs. Dallas, but staying at her home was a different matter. But Elinor absolutely refused to accept without me, and I hadn't the heart to keep her away from George. Besides, I had a letter from Mr. Ingersoll, saying he hoped to see me again and lots of other silly things.

I celebrated by buying an afternoon frock of changeable taffets. The colorings were so exquisite that I couldn't resist. It was a lovely sky blue which changed to purplish mauve in the sunlight. The blouse was made with two huge revers of inffeta, edged with a soft fringe over very wide indeed, and made of moire nettes.

You may imagine my excitement when silk, is a glorious American Beauty at Ellnor called me up today to ask if I with plenty of wonderful purple shall be all through the control of the co pointed cuff at the elbow. Pink and itis son roses outlined one shoulder and ne cuff on the sleeve.

The skirt was stunning it w very full around the waist line, and he In real ripples around the bottom, The bluish-mauve taffeta was lined with us other deep facing of the American Bone moire used on the girdle. This was caught up here and there with rose which showed all the way around the botom of the hem. The edge of the site was finished off with a natural these the taffeta, and two tiny ropes. I roll can't give you an idea of the best the gown. It was mainly in the

AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS

Newest Findings in Blouses

A MOST significant note in the newer blouses is the revival of the plaited ruffles which were worn about two seasons ago. These are seen on many of the new models, and are used in practically the same manner as they were used bethe same manner as they were used before-as trimming down the front of a crepe de chine or chiffon blouse, or on suffs and sleeves.

One of these blouses was made of white creps de chine, with a low collar, with touches of embroidered batiste on the edges, in pale salmon pink. Heavy silk in \$3.85. fregs added a military note, and they were also pink. A narrow platted ruffle of white crepe de chine cutlined the fold at the front. The price of this blouse and they are very handsome. A Make ambreddered style with handsome.

A lovely example of the successful com-A lovely example of the successful com-bination of black and white is seen in one Chestnul street shop. The blouse is en-tirely made of white chiffon, very full, with long sleeves and a low collar. The only trimming was three wide rows of the front, is \$7.75.

Coin-dotted net is very striking was a tree wide rows of black chiffon, which was appliqued to the blouse by a fine hemsitiching just above the waist line. The price of this blouse is \$1.55.

Another blouse at the same price was seen in the same shop. It is just the corblack chiffon, which was appliqued to the blouse by a fine hemstitching just above the waist line. The price of this blouse

A dressy yet tailored blouse sound in a paradox, but this has been successfy made by one large store, where we sath blouses are made on tailored here.

embroidered style, with hand-made tot on the shoulders, and a low shawl con with a stunning wheel design all des the front, is \$7.75.

o'clock, when Dr. Jeremiah W. Jenks, director of the School of Commerce, University of New York, will speak on "Our Attitude Toward the European War." Doctor Jenks was sent by President; Dalsimer and Mrs. Stanley Gold Roosevelt to China to arrange the Boxer indemnity, and is well known as a student of industrial, currency, labor and taxation

questions. The annual meeting of the Philomusian Club, 3944 Walnut street, will be held this

afternoon at 3.

The Woman Writers' Club will meet at its new quarters, 1210 Locust street, this evening, at 8, to hear Anna R. Raymond. formerly of Philadelphia, tell of her ex-

perfence in China. Margaret Maguire and Josephine Scott will speak before the Saturday Club of Wayne at 3 o'clock today. Miss Maguire's subject will be "Children of Other Lands." and Miss Scott will review the federation

An organ recital will be given by James A. Corbett under the auspices of the New Century Club of Chester today at 3. Among the artists who will participate are Mary J. Comerford, contralto, and Jacob Garber, violinist.

"The Economic Education of the White Boys and Girls of the Mountains of Virginia and Alabama" will be discussed by Mrs. Frank G. Burboughs at the Twen-tieth Century Club of Lansdowne today. The club is planning to give a fete chan petre in May on the grounds of Mr. Anram L. Pennock and Mrs. Samuel S Pennock's residence.

Inaugurai day is being celebrated today at the Woman's Club of Swarthmore. The Music Study Club will meet tomorrow at The Sisterhood of Keneseth Israel will

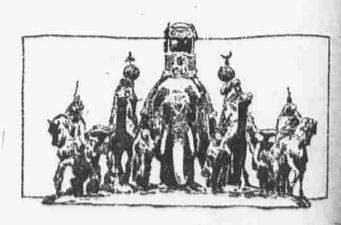
At the Women's Clubs

An open meeting will be held at the New Century Club this afternoon, at 3 informal talk, "Women's Organizalies,"
Jeanette M. Goldberg; "A Bit of Pm.
Albert Moise; vocal quartet (Stram
Mrs. Morris L. Gay, Miss Bertha Himberg, Mrs. Wilton Weiner and Miss Bhah Hammerschlag; address by Danisla
Hayes, of New York, "Pilgrim Faber
Day"; "The Cousins," Mrs. Walte D
Dalsing and Mrs. States Cousins



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THE BACKWARD DAYS When Father Time Went to Sleep By Bob Williams When Sol went down in Funny Town, He wouldn't always stay; iome Times he'd pop right back again, And start a Backward Day. Instead of moving East to West, He'd go from West to East; The Reason was because the Sky Was full af Magic Yeast! You see, the Sun would start to set, With many means and sighs. And then the Yeast would start to work—

TOWN OF FUNNY DREAMS

Now, when the tired out.
All Moving Things reversed;
The Clocks would go the Other way,
And gloom would be dispersed;

For when you saw the Backward Walks That Folks were forced to take! And Horses running wrong end to— Your Sides would surely shake.

But, say, the Time you Laughed the most Was when a Person spoke; 'Twas Buckwards, and it sounded like A Mad-a-gas-car Joke!

One evening Brother John went 'round to Funny Town, and heard The People laughing Backwards— Twas our Neighbor's Mocking Bird'



and she poured another cup all around.

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