

ENTERTAINING IN THE AFTERNOON—FOR THE TABLE IN SUMMER—LOANS FOR MOTHERS

SOME AFTERNOON TEA IDEAS BY MRS. WILSON

How to Brew the Perfect Cup of Tea and Ways to Make Novel and Dainty Sandwiches—Recipe for Little Cakes That Are Delicious

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

AFTERNOON tea is a cordial expression of hospitality and a simple form of entertaining that even the young and inexperienced housewife may easily manage.

Here the serving cart or tea wagon may do splendid duty. Carefully arrange the tray, having a delicious brew of tea ready to serve.

Everything may be easily prepared before hand, with only the tea to brew as the guests arrive.

How to Brew a Cup of Tea From an old tea merchant in London I received my instructions for making a perfect cup of tea.

First rinse out the teapot with cold water, and then fill it with boiling water, and let stand while you bring the water intended for the tea to a boil.

Just before the water boils turn out the water from the teapot and wipe dry. Then add the tea leaves and pour on the freshly boiling water.

Wrap the pot with a tea cosy or cover in a towel and let stand exactly for seven minutes.

How to Prepare the Sandwiches Plain bread-and-butter sandwiches and a piece of cake with a cup of tea about 4:30 o'clock or 5 in the evening are most welcome.

English Butter Place in a soup plate Two ounces of butter. One-half teaspoon of mustard.

Portsmouth Sandwiches Brown eight slices of bacon and then cut into dice. Add to the English butter and spread on bread.

Watercress Sandwiches Wash carefully and then look over one bunch of watercress. Chop fine and then place in a bowl.

Adventures With a Purse

IT WAS as we were talking that the subject of music came up, and Helen, who sings very well, showed me some of her songs.

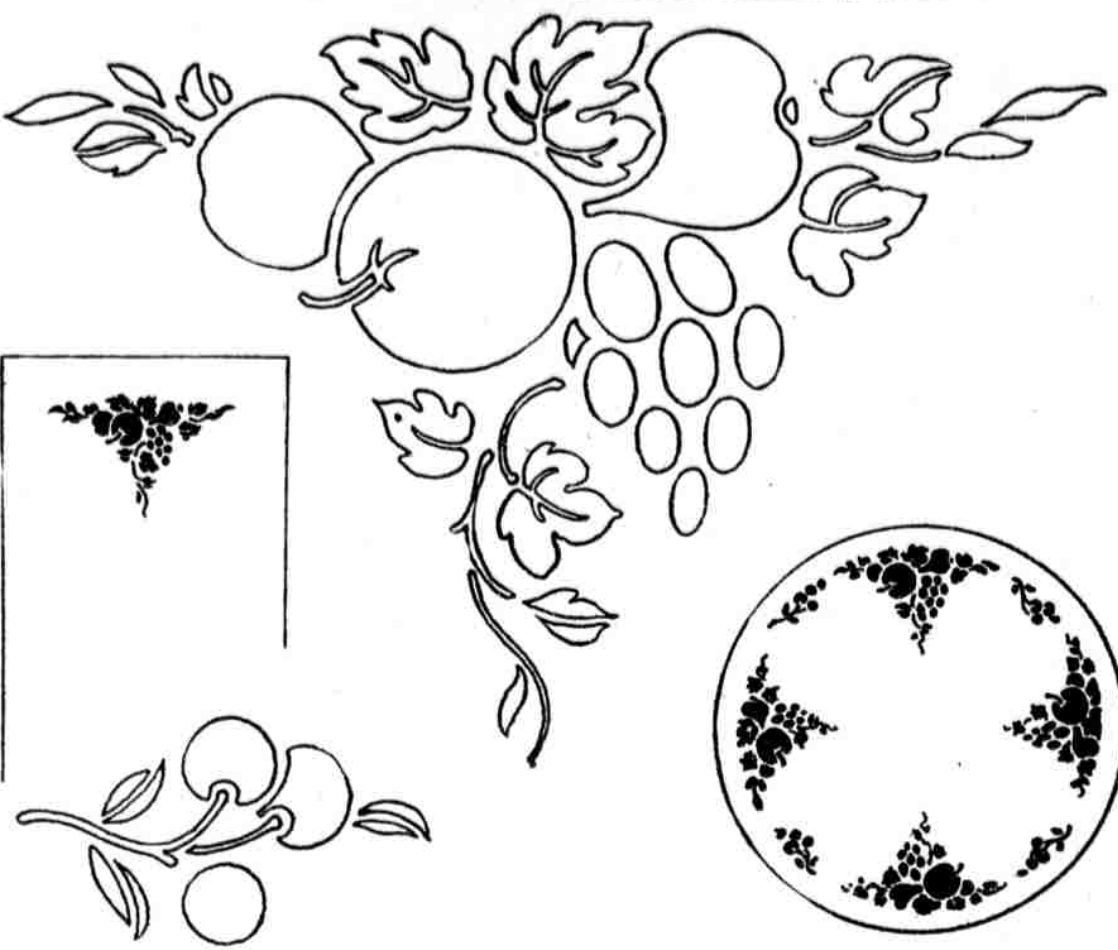
For the names of shops, where articles mentioned in "Adventures With a Purse" can be purchased.

From Here and There

Mrs. Frances Levine Freedman, pharmacist of the Bellevue Medical Dispensary, who enjoyed the distinction of being the only woman pharmacist employed by the city of New York.

All of the early travelers and explorers regarded Lower California as an island, and it was not until 1842 that its connection with the state of California was discovered.

STENCIL DESIGN FOR BUNGALOW SET



Now is the time when the housekeeper appreciates the value of the luncheon set, which is such a time-saver in warm weather.

WHAT would be prettier or more convenient for summer use than the blue and white oilcloth luncheon set? It is always so easy to set the table when the set with its runner and little dollies is always there ready to be whisked on and off.

Addresses of "Movie" Actors Dear Madam—Will you please give me the address of Dick Barthelmess and Dorothy Dalton? I am not sure, but I think they both work for Paramount.

Decorations for Reception Dear Madam—Could you please tell me how to decorate a room and also the table? My brother is coming home from France, and I would like to make a reception for him.

A Small Sponge Cake Recipe Place the yolk of one egg in a small bowl and add seven level table-spoons of sugar.

The New "Casque" Blouse A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose



WITH the return of the suit to fashion, there is added interest in this spring in the blouse. Of course, blouses have never gone out of fashion.

And So They Were Married FOUNDER OF MOTHER'S DAY SUGGESTS STATE LOAN FUND

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

START THIS STORY TODAY

OF COURSE, Ruth did not go to tea with Jack the following afternoon. She felt a sense of guilt in having allowed him to think she would go.

"You never seemed to care so much for your father when he was alive," he said bluntly and not very thoughtfully.

Natalie looked at him with wide blue eyes, mournful eyes that made Jack feel like shaking her. He thought her attitude showed lack of stamina.

"I know it," she returned slowly. "That's just it. I never thought much about it, and I never knew mother would feel as she did. It set me to thinking."

"Well, there's no need of thinking about it now, and making yourself unhappy about it. Why don't you run down to Atlantic City for a week or two and forget about it—You need the rest and change."

Natalie's pale little face lighted up. "Oh, Jack, how splendid, and how dear of you to think of it. When shall we go?"

"Well, I think I couldn't possibly get away just now."

"But you could take me and come down over Saturday, couldn't you?" Natalie's tone was wistful.

Jack was about to refuse quite that, but somehow he couldn't evade it. "I guess I'll have to manage to take you down," he assented.

In the days that followed Natalie quite cheered up. She was more than usually quiet, but she took some interest in getting her clothes together for the trip, and she was almost happy at the prospect of going away with Jack.

The death of Natalie's father had been the first bit of trouble that had ever come into her life, and it had saddened her; that and her mother's uncontrol-lable grief.

After she was married on Friday afternoon with her smart little traveling bag all packed and looking very smart and up-to-date herself, she sat before the mirror waiting for Jack.

"Natalie!" It was Jack's voice. "Yes, Jack, where are you?" "Jump in a taxi and I'll meet you at the station, at the information bureau. Can you manage?"

"Yes," faintly. "All right. I've had a lot of extra business today. See you at the station. Goodbye." There was the cold clicking of the receiver set back on the hook.

Mechanically she said as he told her. She telephoned downstairs for the hall-boy to come up for her bag. She gathered together her gloves, her purse and her cape and went down after him.

Another K. U. H. C. Member

Dear Cynthia—"I came, I saw," and did conquer the hearts of many nice young ladies. But I am very much afraid, no matter how much it stings, that friend "Ileona" is correct in her rather outspoken statements.

I have been stared at until I blushed by some of our young ladies. I have tried some of them for the mere experience of it and "picked them up," so to speak. Needless to state, they are senseless in direct proportion to their forwardness. There is nothing inspiring, nothing lofty, nothing soul-gripping in any of them is all I can say of them.

It is true that human nature is so really extreme? To quote "Ileona": "Of two classes, the pretty, dancing, insipid, nonsensical, little know-nothings, whose time is spent in talking about the newest dance, the newest fellow (fellas?), and the number of cocktails they can drink; or, on the other hand, the studious, stay-at-home kind." Why, must it be so? Why cannot brains be adorned by beauty and good-fellowship? The lively ones are empty in the brain; the slow ones well-filled in gray matter, but oh, such dead countenances and actions. Who can solve the enigma, I wonder?

Of course, another bitter truth of "Ileona" rings forth: "We men are not after friendship. It's a hard knock, but a sincere one. We only build up grand ideals that we wish others to carry out, while we remain exceptions—us men."

Can there never be a grand, pure, sweet friendship between a boy and a girl, a man and a woman? An undying fellowship, untempered, pure and secure, I wonder? On your honor of truth, gentle reader, do you think? Can there be such friendship? I wish with all my living soul that I could witness such a divine paradise. Real friendship, like Dante's to Beatrice; like Ruth's—such a friendship modernized.

However, man's progress is from low to high; the interval must be passed through. The future? I know it must

Please Tell Me What to Do

Dear Cynthia—"I came, I saw," and did conquer the hearts of many nice young ladies. But I am very much afraid, no matter how much it stings, that friend "Ileona" is correct in her rather outspoken statements.

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It is a crime, dear Cynthia, to be seen on the street with a young man? What would you think of a young man? Is it a poor chap and that is why I do not mind it; but the girls I go with think it is terrible. I am just twenty-one and this gentleman is twenty-two. I think it makes very little difference when you are 18, just so you are with good company.

Is it always necessary for a young man to buy candy? If he doesn't, would you say he is a "piker"? When a young man leaves a girl do you think he must send her candy and flowers to show that he is thinking of her? POPPY.

THEATRES

Table listing various theatres and their current productions. Includes Alhambra, Apollo, Arcadia, Bluebird, Broadway, Empress, Fairmount, Family, 56th St., Great Northern, Imperial, Leader, Liberty, and others.

When in Atlantic City... with the... of the... of the...