Winnifred Harper Cooley Talks on Being Your Husband's Jailer

"DO YOU expect your husband to relinquish his purely social privileges that he enjoyed as a bachelor?" asks a new fangled questionnaire, called a psychometer.

WINNIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Men usually feel a resentment toward marriage, if not toward the wife herself, because the general belief and custom are that they give up clubs and men chums the moment they acquire a household. Why should two people, just because they love each other, and decide to found a home, relegate to the discard all their former cherished friends? Somehow, it is often the case that a wife keeps her girl chums and sees them in the daytime, making confidantes of them, yet when her husband is reluctant to cut out his bachelor friends, she puts on pressure.

Perhaps it is because he can see these only on an occasional evening. She may resent his staying out to dinner, or dropping in at his club of a late afternoon. Surely that is selfish and short-sighted. If a man is not eager to keep within the four walls of home every moment outside of business hours, it does not mean that he has ceased to love his family.

In the first blush of the honeymoon, of course he rushes home, and is eager to be with his bride constantly. But after all, that is not exactly normal. Mature human beings need many friendships, and wish to keep alive and fresh mentally by mingling with their kind. It is folly for a wife to be so ignorant of human needs as to complain or scold or weep.

PERHAPS you are not so tactless and crude as to do this, but you may subtly suggest in a thousand indefinable ways that he is neglectful and selfish to leave you alone a single hour when not occupied in wage-earning.

It may be that he is dominated by an almost superstitious awe of marriage and duty, and feels his conscience hurt, if he dallies a few pleasant moments downtown, or at a bowling club. He would be ashamed to assert his "rights" as a simple human individual, to have some free breathing spells, in the solitude of self or with congenial companions.

Short-sighted, indeed, is the wife who demands his company without intermission. The best nature in the world unconsciously resents demands. A model husband may accede to them but he feels an uncomfortable irritation. You are the loser by your proprietary insistence, and in time you will discover a subtle change in his spontaneous affection.

But, you argue, you have been at home alone all day. You have prepared a good dinner and kept it hot. He has no business to keep you waiting.

Allowing for the demands of business and the legitimate reasons for a husband's being late, of course, there are some very exasperating males. Some daily along and have no realization of the wife's disappointment at the spoiling of her handiwork. They keep no regular hours, but come and go in a careless, selfish abandon. Undoubtedly such men are provoking.

But after all, a meal is not the most vital thing in life. There is sometimes a delight in being free and spontaneous. A man likes to have the delicious sense of always receiving a cheerful greeting and knowing that his wife is a reasonable, well-poised person, who can make allowances for the distractions of a big city and the downtown complicated world. One is sure that the serene woman who does not get easily ruffled and become unbalanced and hysterical at trifles will be appreciated and retain her husband's respect and admiration as well as love.

THE trouble is that the average men and women lead such different lives that they cannot understand each other's worries and problems.

If you had to toil nine hours a day in the perplexing and soul-racking business world, you would realize what a joy it is for a man to gossip with friends at the golf club, with no fear of being nagged. If he had to cook and sew indoors, he would realize your monotony. If you keep a few outside interests yourself, you will not guard him jealously.

Mrs. Wilson Scans Whole World for Good Tasty Rice Recipes

Gives the Best Dishes Devised by Culinary Experts of Orient and Our Own Southern States

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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THE Chinese, the Japanese, and people of the Orient are very fond of rice and use it in many dishes that have a savory flavor. Each nation has dishes peculiar to its native country, and one will find that the people of Bohemia, Austria, Hungary and Armenia, as well as those of Turkey and Persia, cook rice in an entirely different manner. The people in the Southern States are also very fond of rice, and the New Orleans creole surpasses them all in the many savory dishes she concocts, with rice as a basis.

To cook rice use a double boiler and place in the boiler five measures of water to one measure of rice, adding one teaspoon of salt to every quart of water.

If rice is cooked in a large quantity of water and this water drained from the rice, much of the valuable nutriment is lost and the rice not only lacks flavor, but is also very low in food value.

Stirring rice will make it mussy and pasty and, therefore, unfit for food, so if you desire to stir the rice use a fork and turn over rather than stir.

Dohl Mah

Select a loose head of cabbage, remove the stem and plunge into boiling water for fifteen minutes, lift and place under the cold running water; this is to wilt the leaves. Now separate each leaf, taking care not to tear the leaves.

Place in the top compartment of a double boiler

Two and one-half cups of boiling water,
One teaspoon of salt,
One large onion chopped very fine,
One green pepper chopped fine,
One-half cup of well-washed rice.

Cook until the water is absorbed and the rice soft. Turn in dish and add

Three-quarters cup of finely chopped left-over cooked meat,
One-half cup of finely chopped parsley,
One-half teaspoon of pepper,
One-half teaspoon of sage,
One-half teaspoon of mustard,
Pinch of allspice.

Mix well and then form in sausages and roll each sausage in the prepared cabbage leaf, tying the roll in three places. Now roll each roll in flour and place in deep kettle

One-half cup of shortening.

And when hot add the rolls, a few at a time, until all are browned. Then add

One cup of boiling water,
One cup of thick tomato pulp,
Three-quarters cup of sliced onions.

Cover closely and cook for forty minutes. To serve lift two of the dohl mahs on thin slices of nicely buttered toast, pour over some of the gravy and garnish with fried crumbs and little grated cheese. Dust thickly with paprika. The Oriental adds a bit of garlic to this dish.

Japanese Fish Dish

Place in top compartment of double boiler

Five cups of boiling water,
One teaspoon of salt,
One cup of chopped onions.

When water is boiling add

One cup of well-washed rice.

And cook until the rice is soft and the water is absorbed. Turn in rice and work through into mixing bowl, and add

One cup of parsley chopped very fine,
Three pimentos rubbed through a sieve,
One and one-half cups of flaked fish, (shredded salt codfish),
One teaspoon of white pepper,
Three-quarters teaspoon of sweet marjoram.

Mix well and form in round cakes, dip each cake in flour and fry a golden brown in smoking hot fat. Serve with thick tomato puree.

Persian Rice

Place in the top compartment of double boiler

Two and one-half cups of boiling water,

and add

One teaspoon of salt,
One-half cup of well-washed rice.

Cook until the rice is soft and the water is absorbed. Then turn in dish and add

One-half cup of finely chopped parsley,
Two green peppers, chopped fine,
One-half teaspoon of thyme,
One-quarter teaspoon of sage,
Two hard-boiled eggs chopped fine,
Three-quarters cup of grated cheese,
Three tablespoons of melted butter,
One well-beaten egg,

adding three tablespoons of catsup to the egg before adding to the prepared rice. Mix well.

Place in mixing bowl

Two eggs,
Two tablespoons of cold water,

beat to mix, and then add

One teaspoon of salt,
One-half teaspoon of paprika

and sufficient flour to form a smooth dough that will roll without sticking to the rolling pin. Cover this dough first with cloth and then turn a bowl down over it. Let stand for twenty minutes, then divide in four pieces and roll each piece out on a floured pastry board until as thin as paper. Spread one-quarter of the prepared rice mixture over this dough and roll as for jelly roll. Tie in pudding cloths and plunge into a large kettle, containing sufficient boiling water to cover the rolls. Boil for twenty-five minutes, lift to colander to drain and serve with melted cheese poured over each portion; dust thickly with paprika.

Creole Jambalaya

Cook one-half cup of rice as directed in Persian rice and then place in skillet

One-half cup of bacon or ham drippings,
Three-quarters cup of finely chopped onions.

Cook slowly until the onions are soft, taking care that the onions do not brown. Now add

Six medium-sized tomatoes cut in thick slices, after removing the skins,
Two teaspons of salt,
One teaspoon of paprika,
One-half teaspoon of thyme,
One-half teaspoon of poultry seasoning,
Three-quarters teaspoon of creole seasoning.

Cook slowly for ten minutes, then add the rice, stir well to blend and add either one cup of cold cooked ham, chicken or other meat; if you like fish you can use the cold cooked fish; heat, and about five minutes before serving add three-quarters cup of highly seasoned French dressing. This dish can be filled into custard cups or au gratin dishes, a little grated cheese sprinkled over the top and placed in hot oven for ten minutes before serving.

Creole Rice Cakes

Place in mixing bowl

One-half cup of rice cooked as directed for Persian rice.

Scald and cool one cup of milk and then add one yeast cake crumbled in the cold milk. Stir well to blend, add to the rice with

Three tablespoons of sugar,
One teaspoon of salt,
One-quarter teaspoon of nutmeg,
Three cups of sifted flour.

Beat hard to blend and set in cool place in the summer and just the ordinary temperature of the room in winter and let rise over night. In morning beat hard and fry in smoking hot fat like fritters. Drain on soft cloth, dust with cinnamon and powdered sugar.

WHAT'S WHAT

By Helen Decie

Supposing a girl finds herself sitting beside a celebrity at a reception after the ceremonies of presentation have ended. What is she to say to him? She may lead him to speak of his travels, of current reading, of the interesting people he has met, she may answer his questions about local matters, or, if she is familiar with any aspect of the work which has brought him fame, she may introduce that topic.

Affectation of knowledge is awkward as well as dishonest. The shallow pretender is always on the verge of making a blunder, almost, if not quite, equal to that perpetrated by the affected young woman, who, in her first conversation with the author of a Mongolian history declared: "I have wanted to meet you because I'm so interested in stray dogs!" When the author of "The Mongols" looked his amazement—as well he might—she added: "Your book about the mongrels is a mine of information on my favorite subject!"

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Letters to Cynthia's column must be written on one side of the paper only, and must be signed with the writer's name and address. The name will not be published if the writer does not wish it. Unsigned letters and letters written on both sides of the paper will not be answered. Writers who wish personal answers that can be given in the column will please look there, as personal letters are only written when absolutely necessary.

To "Clarence S."

Your letter will be answered in the Woman's Exchange.

To "Florence M."

Your mother is the person to confide in, not Cynthia. Be sure to tell her of this worry.

To "W. C. T."

If the doctor advises you to marry and go West, all right, go to it. Better get to know some of the girls living in Colorado and marry out there.

To "Miss L. S. H."

So sorry your letter was in some way mislaid, and so was not answered. Better tell the whole truth, if you would avoid any future sorrow.

To "Bertha B."

There is no such school in Philadelphia. A story of that name was published in a current magazine, and has been dramatized and shown on the screen.

To Dr. H. E. R

While Cynthia greatly appreciates the mother's worry and wishes she could help, she is not justified in advising a young person who is of age and who does not ask her advice. She cannot interfere. If you can get the young girl to write in or call up for advice, Cynthia will be glad to help in any way, as the girl in question is certainly making a mistake.

To "Virginia B."

Your wisest plan is to ignore the insults and slights and see as little of this sister-in-law as possible. It will in a way separate you from your brother, but such things sometimes have to be for peace sake. If he is so fond of you and your family he'll manage to see you often. And if you keep away from his home he'll doubtless inquire the cause and perhaps bring about a better state of affairs.

Suggests a Contest

Dear Cynthia—I just received a letter from a girl friend in California. She told me of a contest they are having among the boys, "Which Girls Do You Like Best" (dress, action and use of powder and paint) or "My Ideal Girl" (what she must do and must not do).

I thought it would be fine to give the girls and boys a chance to see which girls the majority of boys like.

LUCILLE.

Perhaps some of the boys will write of their ideal girls and the girls of their ideals. Cynthia will be glad to publish them.

He Introduced Himself

Dear Cynthia—Last Sunday I met a fellow while visiting Fairmount Park. He introduced himself as Samuel K——, and of Italian religion. He was very polite and nice, and I rather liked him. When it was getting dark I told him it was about time that I was getting home. He offered to accompany me, but I refused. He made a date with me for next Sunday. Please tell me if I should meet him or not. J. A.

Better not meet this man unless you have him at your house first and introduce him to your parents. What do you mean by Italian religion? There is no such sect. Most Italians are Catholics.

Better Forget Them

Dear Cynthia—We have been going with several boys our seniors, but somehow they have dropped us and picked up other girls from the club to which they belong. When we see them they snub us and never look at us. They have asked the girls of the club to take us in, but they started to laugh at the idea. Please advise us how to get them back, for we do care for them very much. And it will not only help us but help them. Just because the girls of the club dress a little better than we do, they give all their attention to them. We have also bought tickets for one of their concerts, S. P. H. A. Would you advise us to go? I am sure that they will be there. We bought tickets from another boy. Do you think that it is right to go to this concert by ourselves?

HONEY AND BUNNY.

Likes Lone Wolf's Idea

Dear Cynthia—I read with much interest the piece in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER concerning "Lone Wolf." Oh, if only the Get-Together Club for Strangers could be a reality I would be the happiest girl in this city.

I have been there about ten months and I have made no intimate friends. I am rather retiring by nature, not making my presence felt in a gathering, and rather difficult to make friends with. I would certainly welcome a nice boy friend more than anything in this world. It is rather hard to broadcast one's predicament like this, but if strangers will only tell how lonely they are through the medium of newspapers there may be a remedy by the forming of such clubs as the Get-Together Club for Strangers.

Just as "Lone Wolf" says, I, too, am weary of walking alone, taking myself to the theatres and trying to be happy. ALL BY MYSELF.

Well, "Lone Wolf," why don't you carry your plan farther and let Cynthia hear from you?

It's Up to You

Dear Cynthia—About three years ago I met a young fellow at a Halloween party and although it may sound foolish, it was a case of love at first sight. This boy was rather quiet and serious, while I had the name of being full of pep. Please don't misunderstand me, I wasn't rough or anything like that, but always ready for fun.

We went together for some time. I gave up all my friends with a few exceptions. It was understood that we would marry some day but as we were not of age, both were contented to wait.

We had a quarrel a short time ago or rather a couple of months ago and although we speak when we pass each other on the street, neither is willing to make any further advances. Cynthia, I have found that I really and truly do love this boy and I want to regain his friendship. I know, if I would treat him half way decently he would come back, as he has told several people so, but my pride gets the better of me every time I make up my mind to treat him nice. Won't you and some of your readers please advise me?

BROKEN-HEARTED FLAPPER

If you know that a word of kindness or a nicer manner is all that is needed to make up, it seems to Cynthia that it's "up to you."

Steel Trimmings

Straps on slippers will soon be a style of the past. The latest decree of fashion takes us back to Colonial times with the big square steel buckles and the flaring tongues that our forefathers wore. This chaste and smart ornament has an air of distinction peculiarly its own. The touch of steel is not confined only to shoes, however, but appears delightfully on bags, in long steel earrings, and even embroidered on black suede gloves, although these are still very much of a novelty.

Where Women Lead

In the Philippines the law relating to the property of married persons is entirely in favor of the wife.

One of the most interesting features of Manila industrial life is the wonderful skill of its women lapidaries and gem-setters, whose tastes and workmanship have far surpassed the powers of the man.

IN THREE PIECES

The newest stunt is to have your design woven in your knitted suit, and still newer than this is a hat made of the same material. In tan and dark blue this three-piece costume would be ideal for early fall or for sport wear

Can You Tell?

By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer

Why We Challenge Witnesses in Court Trials

The custom of challenging witnesses is an outgrowth of the system of negative proofs used in an early code of legal procedure. Under the system of negative proofs, the person against whom an accusation was made might clear himself by swearing, in conjunction with sufficient other witnesses, that he was not guilty. It became customary for an accused to swear falsely, if necessary, and make all of his relatives swear that he was telling the truth in order to clear himself, so the privilege of negative proofs was used to prevent justice.

To rescue the oath and make it respected, the law of judicial combat, or dueling, arose. The theory of this was that where two sides, both claiming to be right, entered into a legal contest, the simplest way to get at the truth was to order them to fight a duel, the winner being always right. Where both sides appeared to be right from testimony of witnesses, the duel was ordered. Therefore, to eliminate witnesses, another trick was resorted to.

If you saw a witness about to testify against you, you told the judge that your opponent had produced a false witness, and if the witness was willing to fight, he accepted the challenge. If unwilling to fight, he was discredited as a witness, and if he fought and lost, he was discredited also. If sufficient witnesses could be eliminated in this way the case would fall, since no one could call new witnesses. It was considered all right to challenge a witness, because any one who had offered to testify ought not to hesitate to prove it by combat. That was the original way of having testimony thrown out, and the idea of questioning the credibility of witnesses today is a development of the original idea with the same result in view.

Tomorrow — How Did Chemistry Originate?

A White Kasha Coat With Black Silk Embroidery

By CORINNE LOWE

A midsummer night's steam is rendered desirable by some of the August weather at seaside or mountain resort. And, as for the days, there are always enough cool ones to make the woman who starts vacationward without suitable wraps repent the folly of her course.

As a modish provision for the chilly breeze, we suggest the above coat of white kasha trimmed with black silk embroidery and finished with a standoffish silk collar in black. The belt of black patent leather is slipped through a notched piece of self-material, providing one of the outstanding features of the wrap. A ladder of self strips is the final pronouncement of a model bound upon concentrating in itself many of the newest features.

Black and white combinations continue to reign throughout the resort day. Blue is a color much favored for capes and the New England seaside records many capes of French blue and army blue sponge trimmed smartly in gilt braid and buttons.

The Wife Cheater

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Joan Stockbridge marries Norman Wayne in spite of many warnings from her friends. She chooses him in preference to Herbert Livingston who loves her devotedly but who lacks Norman's charm. Norman is the kind of man who has never been known to care for one woman more than a few weeks at a time, and after their marriage, he makes Joan miserable through his attentions to other women. When Edith, Joan's younger sister, comes to visit them, a flirtation develops between Norman and her, and it is then that Herbert Livingston comes to Joan's rescue. He is ready to dance attendance on her, and Joan likes him better than she ever has before. He buys a car and she goes out with him.

Banked Fires

WE WERE very silent as the car purred along through the streets of the little town. Hilton was pretty in a suburban way, and until lately I had loved it. But now as we drove by home after home, I felt only bitterness in my heart. I had a sudden longing for alien things. I felt reckless and strange as though I didn't care what happened.

We reached the outskirts of the town, and turned into a long stretch of macadam road. The car leaped ahead, and the wind roared in my ears with the increased speed. When we finally slowed down we were far out in the country, purring along smoothly straight into the sunset. It was glorious and I forgot everything but the enjoyment of the moment.

But after a time I began to have misgivings. I stole a look at Herbert's face. I wanted to tell him to turn back, but there was an expression on it that I had never seen before, a boyishly uplifted expression and I hesitated to speak.

On and on we went and gradually twilight fell, then darkness. We had been driving a long time without either of us saying a word, when finally Herbert turned to me and spoke:

"Having a good time?"

"Just glorious, but I think we ought to turn back. Norman and Edith will wonder where I've gone."

My lips twisted on the last words, for, of course, they were't true, and who knew better than Herbert of their falseness? But obediently as we reached a crossroads, he turned the car around. Again we lapsed into silence.

We were within distance of the twinkling lights of Hilton when Herbert stopped the car by the roadside, and lighted a cigarette. I watched his face in the flare of the match and wondered how I had ever thought him stupid. His face was distinguished if not handsome, and there was a strength of purpose about it that would make any one want to trust him.

He did not start the car at once, and we sat for a moment with the silence of the country all about us. There was peace everywhere save in my own heart, and as though he knew and understood, Herbert leaned forward suddenly and covered my hand with his.

For a moment I let my fingers remain passive, and then because I sensed the impulse that had prompted him to do such a thing, I turned my hand and closed my fingers over his.

Instantly he responded by raising my hand to his lips, and even when he had kissed my fingers, he did not release me, but held my hand against his cheek for a long moment.

"Joan, you know why I came out to Hilton, don't you?" he asked finally. And then without waiting for me to answer he went on quickly. "To be near you, that's the reason. I bought this car so as to be able to take you out with me. It's enough for me to be able to give you pleasure, to be near you in any way. Does it mean anything to you, Joan? Tell me, dear?"

Did it mean anything to me? Why, it had meant everything to me during the last few weeks, and I could not deny it. And yet I was suddenly filled with panic. At heart I was a loyal wife. Alice Wilson had scornfully told me so once long ago, and it was true. I loved Norman!

And then suddenly I remembered the way Norman had scoffed at the idea of being jealous of Herbert, and again that queer recklessness stirred in me. I had been on the point of drawing my hand away, but instead I let it remain where it was as I answered softly:

"Your friendship means more to me than I can ever tell you, Herbert."

My heart leaped as his fingers crushed mine with a pressure that hurt, but he said nothing more and he made no attempt to touch me. After a moment he released my hand and started the car, but as we flew along the road toward home my heart was filled with conflicting emotions. Had my answer to Herbert implied that I cared for him more than I did? And after all, how much did I care for him? I tried to answer that question to my own satisfaction, but there suddenly flashed into my mind a picture of Norman and Edith waiting in the cool darkness of the porch and I found it impossible to think clearly.

(To Be Continued)

The Woman's Exchange

To Remove an Ink Spot

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Is there anything that will take purple indelible ink out of a silk pongee dress? MRS. G. G. S.

The best remedy for an ink spot is an ink eradicator, which you can buy at any drug store. Follow the directions on the box. Indelible ink is hard to get out, but this will at least lighten the stain if it does not remove it entirely.

Perspiration Stains

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly tell me if you know of anything that will remove perspiration stains from an orchid color georgette crepe dress?

E. M. W.

It is almost impossible to remove perspiration stains once they have discolored the dress. But a mixture of water and ammonia rubbed gently on the stain will help to restore the color.

About Her Hair

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am fourteen years old and weigh 115; am 5 feet 2 inches tall. How much should I weigh? My hair used to be light and fluffy, but now it has lost all its curl and is "as straight as two sticks." Would shingling do it any good? What will make it fluffy? MISS W. N.

A girl of your height and age should weigh about 115 pounds. Brush your hair every night and morning very thoroughly. Even a hundred times will not be too many. Also massage the scalp with the tips of your fingers every day. This is excellent for your scalp, as it stimulates the circulation and will do away with that sleek appearance and make the hair fluffy once more. Any good hair tonic is also excellent for your hair.

To Clean Piano Keys

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—What is the best thing to use, when washing piano keys, to prevent them from turning yellow?

What is the correct weight for a girl seventeen? Also the correct bust measure? M. S.

The best cleaner for piano keys is wood alcohol, applied with a damp rag. If you cannot get the wood alcohol, the next best thing is clear warm water. Do not use hot water or soap, as the soda in many household soaps will be enough to turn the keys yellow. A good white soap, however, will do this.

A girl of seventeen should weigh anywhere from 110 to 126 pounds, as it depends entirely upon her height. Your bust measure will also depend upon your height and general build.

SELF-TRIMMING

Nowadays we don't have to rack our brains to think of the proper adornment for our afternoon frocks. We just make some of the material up into flowers or panels or both and let the dress go at that. Judging by the above model, it isn't a bad idea, either. This charming frock is made of chiffon, with conventional flowers of itself encircling the waist and streamers of figured chiffon making the necessary straight lines

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

Exercise for the Wide-Headed

Have you a wide head? If you have been following these articles on characterology you know that this indicates more than normal tendencies along certain lines.

Seek, if you will, employment which capitalizes your natural powers to the greatest extent. That is a wise and practical thing to do. But it is also wise and practical for you to cultivate or exercise your mental powers along the lines in which you are a bit weak in natural inclination. By this means you will develop an all-around well-balanced character and mentality and avoid the handicaps which inevitably accompany the super-development of any one function of the mind.

Try to cultivate a tendency to make allowance for the other fellow's viewpoint. Try to use persuasion as much as possible where your natural inclination is to use force or driving methods. Cultivate a spirit of meekness and humility. Try to take things easily. Be particularly careful to curb outbursts of temper. Make it a practice to avoid rather than seek fights and contests and clashes of will and opinion with others.

Tomorrow—Exercise for the Long Heads

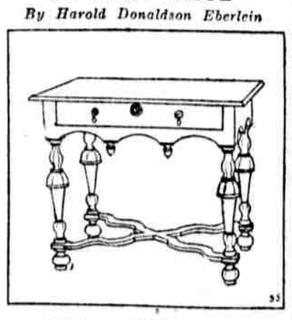
Adventures With a Purse

WHITE ivory toilet articles lose their luster, and although soap and water clean them, it does not restore the newness. One of the stores sells an ivory polish which applied to the ivory simply works wonders. The polish will also clean jade beads and precious stones and would most certainly be a wise addition to the bedroom necessities, and is thirty-five cents for a large jar.

I AM going away for the week-end and was hunting something to take to Dorothy and found the most adorable powder box. It is about four inches square and four inches in height. The box is covered with paper of gay-colored flowers, and the lid of the box is glass, through which can be seen peeping the head of a clown-like fellow who sits upon the most fluffy of soft powder puffs. Ideal for a gift or prize and certainly nice enough to want one for one's own use. The box is $2, and a smaller size can be had for $1.75.

THE HOME IN GOOD TASTE

By Harold Donaldson Eberlein



William and Mary Tables

During the latter part of the seventeenth century the gate tables and various sorts of "turned" tables, already described, continued in common use, but in addition to these there were also made numbers of smaller tables for different special purposes that were thoroughly characteristic of the period in their design. The little table shown in the accompanying illustration represents the general type of these tables. They were usually made of walnut, although other woods also were occasionally used.

These tables had a shaped apron in the underframing, the lowest points of which often terminated in little knobs or pendants turned in a sort of acorn shape. The legs were tapered from top to bottom, with inverted-cup turnings at the top, and had ball or bun feet. Just above the floor, at the top of the ball feet, the legs were connected by flat, shaped stretchers, which either ran directly from leg to leg or were crossed like the letter X. In the latter case they were said to be set "saltire-wise." The underframing sometimes contained one or more drawers. The "lowboys" of the period were virtually the same as these small tables. Tables of this sort are being reproduced, and are not only suitable for use in almost any room, but are exceedingly convenient as well.

There Was an Old Man in a Grouch and a Young Girl Who Had a Smile

Looking Out of the Windows of a Train Which Went By Slowly—What Expression Does Your Attitude Toward Life Give You?

TWO trains came from opposite directions, and for a little space, traveled on parallel tracks close enough for the occupants to look over and see one another.

Neither train was going fast, and so it was possible to distinguish the expressions of the various faces at the windows.

The majority of them were travel-dulled.

They gazed out with no expression at all, just looking because their eyes had formed the habit, but not taking in anything that they saw.

Some of these were plainly bored; but others looked that way just because it was natural to them.

They didn't give anything to the persons who saw them from the other windows.

The row of them was interrupted for a startling minute by a face of a different kind.

It was a man's face, and it was all tied up in a sour knot.

He looked as if he had found the world very acid to his taste.

Unhappy, discontented, he looked, and it wasn't an unhappiness that you could sympathize with.

His personality, expressed in his face, gave as little pleasure as he had evidently found.

But in the next car a ray of sunshine shone out from a middle window in the smile of a pretty girl.

SHE was with another girl and they had apparently been talking and laughing together when she glanced up to watch the other train go by.

Perhaps she didn't mean to send her bit of good cheer out to the strangers who received it, but they got it and smiled involuntarily in sympathy.

There were faces that showed sorrow and trouble at those windows in the opposite train; faces that seemed contented.

And faces that said: "Hurry, hurry, what's the delay? I hate to poke along this way when we might be hurrying! Let's go, why take so much time about it?"

AND I wondered what those people at those windows got from the people at our windows.

What do you give as you go about your day?

Does the postman who meets you at your door in the morning find you cheerful and pleasant or silent and grouchy?

On your way down to your work or on your progress through the morning at home as you meet the iceman, the milkman, the butter and eggs man and the grocer, what do you give and what do you get?

It is a foregone conclusion that you get pretty much in proportion as you give in this. If you stare grumpily across the trolley aisle looking as if you'd like to bite the head off the person opposite you, that person is sure to return your look with one very much like it.

In self-defense, if for no other reason.

But present a fresh, amiable, good-natured appearance and your fellow-travelers will be pleased with you and that will show in their expressions.

The iceman has a hard job these hot days, hauling his heavy loads about, and it is no wonder he sometimes arrives with a bit of ill humor added to his burden of ice.

But he cannot very well continue to be surly or disagreeable in his manner if you persistently refused to be unpleasant yourself.

ANYHOW, even if he does go on being unamiable, you don't want to be like him.

No matter what you get, there's nothing admirable about giving unpleasantness.

It's impossible to be contented and happy if you have such an attitude toward life that your expression grows sour and your face gets tied up in a knot.

You don't want to be the old man at the train window, you want to be the young girl.

You want to be having such a good time that it shows in your face and pleases others every time they look at you.

And the best way to do that is to make your attitude one of determined amiability and willingness to give pleasure.

Things You'll Love to Make

Make These New Beaded Earrings

Earrings are being worn a great deal. To be up to the minute, they should match your frock. You can easily have a pair to match each costume if you make them yourself. String small beads, the color of the material or trimming of the frock, on very fine wire or silk. Make three loops of the beads. Fasten these loops to any round earring, and you will have a pair of the very newest kind. FLORA.

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