

Oh, You Oboe! By ARCHY CAMERON NEW

Fuller and Fenton did their last steps and retired to their dressing room, and the close of the Olympia's Monday morning "rakeover"—sometimes called rehearsal—was betokened by the awakening of Andy Scobell, the property man, advancing with a broom, O'Brien, in the fiddle pit, laid down his baton.

"Guess that lets us out," he announced to the others in the orchestra. Shavter started to close his piano, when O'Brien, with a twinkle in his eye, stepped once more upon the dais and called to a wrinkled individual on the stage: "Oh, I beg pardon, Charlie. Boys, one verse of the funeral march, Charlie's don't a single, entitled 'The Death of a Dying Brain.'"

A roar of laughter from the pit brought Charlie Zepp, the Olympia's press agent, from a huddled position on a packing box in the rear of the stage to his feet. He advanced to the footlights with a savage frown.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he announced, over O'Brien's head, to the empty house beyond. "The Olympia, as always, leads the rest. To encourage the success of amateur nights, we have placed an amateur band to play for you."

At a signal from O'Brien taps were rolled on the trapdoor, and amid the laughter that followed Zepp retired in defeat.

O'Brien beckoned to Wallace Mackay, who played the oboe, and the young man followed him out under the stage. When they were alone O'Brien turned to him with a frown.

"Wallace, old scout," he began, apologetically, "I hate to tell you, but you're looking awful seedy. Th' boss thinks it looks bad for the house. Better get a new suit."

"She sassed me and she gets no do-tority for it, see?" "Then I will," announced Mackay, and he replaced the photo in the open case and snapped the door. "And it stays there, get me?" "You're a nut," growled Zepp, taking another look. "Y're ruinin' yerself, 'n'ts all. Ain't she settin' y' back th' cost of a new suit? An' didn't she call you a hobo?"

Mackay smiled ruefully. "I guess she's right there," he admitted. "Anyway that's no reason why the poor girl should suffer. Why, Charlie, this engagement means a lot to her. It'll give her a big boost. Be a sport, Charlie. Give th' kid a chance. Th' mere fact that it's costin' me a new suit, just 'cause her town folks are gonna be here, ain't makin' me sore. An' besides, it's costin' me money, an' you not a red. C'mon, be a sport. I'll go you fifty-fifty. You give her five lines, and I'll buy th' suit. What d'ye say?"

Charlie faced the young oboe player shamefacedly, and held out his hand. "You win," he said huskily, and hurried out of the lobby. Helen, having heard every word, turned with a white face and a sob in her throat and opened the door to the manager's private office.

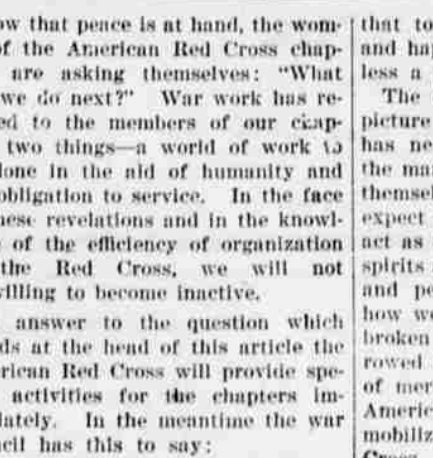
"Mr. Forrest, please, can I see you a minute?" she pleaded, and Forrest, noting her anxious face, banished his frown and bowed her smiling to a chair. "No, I can't sit down," she told him hurriedly. "I want to tell you something." And then into attentive ears she poured everything she had seen and heard. "And now, Mr. Forrest, can you—will you do me a favor?"

"I'll try," he promised, smiling. He, too, couldn't resist the appeal of those soft blue eyes. "Will you call Mackay in and give him a present of \$50?" she asked. "He's done so much for me, and I want to repay him. Here it is." And she held out some bills to the manager, who waved them aside.

"Take 'em away," he replied gruffly, to hide a choking in his throat. "I'll give it to 'm myself." He choked off her protest quickly. "Nonsense, it's nothing. I'll charge it up to house expenses. And now—I'm busy." "Thank you—so much," she whispered and then turning fled from the office.

In a little restaurant around the corner—patronized largely by the Olympia theater family, from stars to stage hands—after a night show two weeks later, two men sat nibbling at a late supper, and nodding meaningly at a young couple near by. One of them, Charlie Zepp, laid a chicken bone on his plate reverently, and whispered to the other.

WHAT CAN WE DO?



Now that peace is at hand, the women of the American Red Cross chapters are asking themselves: "What can we do next?" War work has revealed to the members of our chapters two things—a world of work to be done in the aid of humanity and the obligation to service. In the face of these revelations and in the knowledge of the efficiency of organization of the Red Cross, we will not be willing to become inactive.

In answer to the question which stands at the head of this article the American Red Cross will provide specific activities for the chapters immediately. In the meantime the war council has this to say: The moment has now come to prepare for peace. Actual peace may come at any moment; it may be deferred for some time; until peace is really here, there can be no relaxation in any Red Cross effort incident to active hostilities.

But even with peace let no one suppose that the work of the Red Cross is finished. Millions of American boys are still under arms; thousands of them are sick and wounded. Owing to a shortage in shipping, it may take a year or more to bring our boys home from France, but whatever the time, our protecting arms must be about them and their families over the whole period which must elapse before the normal life of peace can be resumed.

Our soldiers and sailors are enlisted until the commander in chief tells them there is no more work for them to do in the war. Let every Red Cross member and worker, both men and women, show our soldiers and sailors that to care for their health, wealth and happiness, we are enlisted for no less a period than they are.

The cessation of war will reveal a picture of misery such as the world has never seen before, especially in the many countries which cannot help themselves. The American people will expect the Red Cross to continue to act as their agent in repairing broken spirits and broken bodies. Peace terms and peace conditions will determine how we can best minister to the vast broken areas which have been harrowed by war, and for this great act of mercy the heart and spirit of the American people must continue to be mobilized through the American Red Cross.

FEDERAL AND STATE GAME LAWS

Shooting Must Be Confined to Time During Which It Is Not Prohibited by Either Set of Regulations

In making their plans to shoot migratory waterfowl, hunters will do well to note the dates of open seasons under both federal and state laws, according to the United States department of agriculture. There is confusion in the minds of some sportsmen in regard to the opening of the season when the dates conflict under state and federal laws.

The federal law and regulations limit the seasons before and after which no one may shoot these birds. If a state law opens the season later or closes it earlier than the dates prescribed by the federal regulations, the season in that state is just so much further shortened. Special attention is called to the fact that the federal regulations do not authorize anyone to hunt or kill migratory birds contrary to the state law.

In certain states, as for example, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Missouri and South Dakota, the season for shooting migratory waterfowl under the state law would open prior to the date of opening under the federal regulations were it not for the fact that the federal regulations supersede state laws in such case of conflict and prescribe for these states September 16 as the beginning of the open season.

Colorado Musician Asserts Head Measurements Certain Method of Picking Singers

A method of testing the ability of any person to sing, without seeing him or even hearing him, has been devised by Theophilus Fitz of Los Angeles, recently director of music in the State Teachers' College of Colorado. This method, which Professor Fitz says is his "contribution to science," is based upon a series of measurements of the head cavities that he declares he has worked down to exact mathematics. He does not find it necessary to see, touch or hear the subject, as his work, which he terms "voice diagnosis," has become as definite to him as mathematics.

Lunch Cart Service for Government Workers

Plan Established in Washington to Relieve Clerks From Necessity of Waiting in Restaurants During Lunch Period



The war camp community service started the movement, but the various bureaus have started additional wagons especially for the benefit of their women workers, enabling them to save some of their regular lunch hour for recreation.

Ornamental Lamp-Posts Add to Attractiveness of the Up-to-Date City

There is no feature of municipal equipment that adds more to the attractiveness of a city's appearance than do ornamental street lamp-posts of artistic and appropriate design. Just as the effectiveness of interior decorations and furnishings depend in a large measure upon lighting fixtures, so the beauty of the street can be enhanced or marred by its lights. In each case a satisfactory solution of the lighting problem consists not only in supplying sufficient illumination but also in providing lighting equipment that harmonizes with its surroundings and possesses a beauty of its own.

Words of Wise Men.

Genius is the gold in the mine; talent is the miner who works and brings it out. Before you begrudge another his success, take a look at the ladder he has climbed. A short memory for kindness and a long one for injuries will gradually change the whole nature into unloveliness and bitterness. Our minds are like certain vehicles—when they have little to carry they make much noise about it, but when heavily loaded they run quietly.

Seaweed Discovered by Japanese as Substitute for Cotton—Also a Food

Something has been heard lately of the value of seaweed for food. It can also be used, we now learn, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian, as a substitute for cotton. An account of this new textile was given recently by K. Hamada, vice president of the Japanese house of representatives, at a meeting of the Japanese Federation of Marine Industrial associations. The raw material may be obtained from two kinds of seaweed, called in Japanese segumo and gomoguma. These are boiled together in water with wood ashes, and then in water mixed with rice bran. After bleaching, fibers are extracted which can be utilized for manufacturing purposes.

CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no mourning of the bar, When I put out to sea. But such a tide as moving seems asleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns home again, Turns home again, O turn!

Bungalow in India Usually One-Story House Having a Veranda, Projecting Roof. For the small home no type of building makes a wider appeal than the bungalow. The word has been widely used to describe the productions of the "home builder and the real estate operator," buildings so appealing that we are apt to forget that the bungalow is properly a very unusual and interesting type of structure and one peculiarly illustrative of the close relation between climate and architecture, writes Austin D. Jenkins, in the House Beautiful.

"Bungalow" is the Hindustani word for house, Anglicized to indicate the typical European dwelling in India, usually a one-story house with veranda and projecting roof. The chief purpose of the Indian dwelling is to keep out the heat and the tropical rains. The typical native bungalow and its English derivative are in arrangement much alike. The walls are of heavy masonry. Both doors and windows are very large, and open on to verandas which keep out the direct rays of the sun and protect the inner rooms from the glare of tropical mid-day. The rooms are arranged in suites, and every possible cross draft is made the most of. Sometimes the roof is of tile, but more frequently of mat or thatch, woven on a bamboo frame, and of great thickness. The eaves project far beyond the wall line.

Mother's Cook Book

Remember: Four things come not back: The spoken word, The sped arrow, The past time, The neglected opportunity.

Liberty Candles. It will not do to deprive the young folks of their Christmas candy, as it may be made from other things, still saving sugar. When the supply of brown sugar is not limited there are various candies which are great favorites that may be prepared by using brown sugar.

Peanut Candy. Boil together stirring constantly one pound of brown sugar and six tablespoons of butter for seven minutes after beginning to bubble. Roll one cupful of fresh roasted peanuts on a molding board with the rolling pin until like coarse crumbs, stir into the hot sirup and pour at once into a greased pan, mark off at once in squares, as it hardens immediately.

Fruit Rolls. Put one cupful each of seeded dates and raisins, prunes and figs through a meat chopper. Add a tablespoonful of brown sugar, and a tablespoonful of orange juice, mix thoroughly. Dust the board with powdered sugar and roll the paste into a long roll an inch in diameter. Cut into slices and wrap in waxed paper.

Frosted Pop-Corn. Have ready freshly selected popcorn. Make a maple fudge or any desired flavor. When the fudge has reached the soft-ball stage pour over the pop-corn. Stir until coated and let dry.

When the Wedding Is Simple



If, because these are war-times, or for other reasons, the bride makes up her mind to have only a simple wedding, her first step to that end will be the ordering of a simple wedding gown. Especially if her wedding ceremony is to take place within the walls of her home, instead of in the church, must she consider what will harmonize best with the home as a background. Long trains and veils and elaborate wedding gowns need spacious surroundings. Where these are lacking the simpler gown leaves the best memories of a pretty wedding.

The bride can forego staidness with a good grace when she recalls all the shimmering and airy fabrics that may be chosen to make a wedding gown of whatever degree of formality. There are those misty materials like fine voile, net, organdie, georgette, and lace all to be made over an underdress of silk or satin, for these are the terms in which the wedding gown is expressed, whatever its style. And then there is the veil, always of malines or lace, which may be draped in so many ways that every bride may depend upon it to add to her charm.

The simplest of wedding gowns is pictured on the illustration above. It is of white net, faced about the bottom of the skirt with a wide band of white or ivory georgette. Three other bands of georgette are placed about the skirt, all on the under side. An underslip of very soft, white satin gleams through the net. There is a draped bodice and sleeves that are elbow length with georgette. Long sleeves, partly covering the hand, are wrinkled over the forearm and disappear under the crepe drapery at the top. A chemise of white while the other is knitted of gray Shetland wool, the ends being braided with gay colored stripes.

Washed Her Hands of Him. Lillian's mother disliked anyone who was illiterate or "ignorant" as she was wont to call them. Lillian inherited that dislike, which was evident to all her playmates. One evening I overheard the following conversation between her and her little friend, Billy: "What's your papa doin'?" asked Billy. "Reading," replied Lillian, making sure of her "g."

Symptoms of Death. The usual procedure in warfare to determine whether death has occurred is to inject fluorescein, according to the method of Dr. S. Inard of Marcellles. In the living eye will take a vivid green color, as though an emerald had been set in the socket. If no coloration is observed within an hour or two after injection, it may be stated positively that the person is dead.

Largest Volcano. The largest volcano crater in the world is that of Haleakala in Hawaii. It is 20 miles across and, in places, 2,000 feet deep. New York city could be dropped into the crater with all its skyscrapers intact, and it would be completely hidden from any person because of the rim of the crater.—People's Home Journal.

Hoosier Farmer of German Birth Gives Walnut Trees For Airplane Production. Many fine walnut trees which were not for sale at any price until the needs of the United States government for airplane material were made public have been cut down and sent to sawmills. The contributor of this valuable timber is George Vehslage of Seymour, Ind., a retired farmer, aged eighty-one years, who thus desired to aid the cause of the government in fighting the Kaiser's Prussian militarism.

Bread Now Made From Wood Claimed to Be Healthful, Well-Tasting, Digestible Food. The search for new materials to feed the starving stomach of Sweden has, according to Dr. John W. Beckman, a member of the California section of the American Chemical society, again demonstrated that necessity is the mother of invention.

German Agents Believed To Have Poisoned Bees. Thousands of bees are reported to have been killed by poisoned flowers in the mountains of southern California, according to Popular Mechanics magazine. The work is believed to be that of German agents and sympathizers. Armed men recently were stationed in many of the bee districts and a reward of \$5,000 was offered by the California Association of Bee Raisers for the capture of the miscreants.