

News for Women * Health * Beauty * Modes of the Moment

"HOME FIRES" SMOULDER; EXODUS FROM ROOF TREE

Do New Yorkers ever stay in their homes? This not unusual query was made recently by a visitor in our midst. In truth, we must seem strangely restless, ever moving, pleasure eager population to those who come upon us for the first time, and in our restless discontent with the simple life there must be a sort of contagion, for no sooner do others adopt our city for their own than they, too, are stricken with the same malady.

Restlessness—A Malady.

Why do we not stay in our homes? They are attractive—perhaps the most attractive, comfortable and charming in the world. Women slave feverishly to make them the last word in art, interior decoration, comfort and efficiency, and then rush off to other houses, to hotels, to restaurants, to places of amusement—anywhere rather than stay at home in quiet enjoyment of the fruit of their endeavors.

Are we pleasure mad? It is reaction from the tense years of the war? While it is gaudy to have the great war fall back on us as an excuse for every condition we cannot otherwise explain, it is shrouded with more than its own sharp of intuity. Human nature was, is and always will be much the same; the passion for pleasure in our cosmopolitan cities and the conditions that evolve from it may be more blatant today than in pre-war days, but beneath the surface of things are they really worse? The debbies may scorn the chaperon, mothers scold the girls when the mothers are far too busy with their own affairs to keep track of their daughters. Many hours a day must be given to the art of keeping young and beautiful. Their busy days are divided between the dreamer's vision and the beauty parlor, or their clubs and the beauty parlor, or their clubs and the beauty parlor, or their clubs and the beauty parlor.

As for the Men.

As for the men, the American husband is as money mad as his wife and child. In a pleasure mad, and until he gets into the multi-millionaire class he has no leisure for relaxation, and by that time he is too jaded for it. Meanwhile the pleasures of a quiet, peaceful home life are denied him. He has slaved until he has become more or less of a nervous wreck to acquire the fortune his family want for their social campaign. When the castle of their dreams is at last realized, the poor man sits down by his own fireside and smokes a pipe of peace. No, indeed, he must throw off his comfortable smoking jacket and slippers, don a bathrobe, and take a trail along in his wife's wake to the social function after another. Or if he stubbornly refuses to do so, he is called alone or in company "a lame cat," and the loneliness of the big house drives poor hubby to the club, or worse when the castle of their dreams is at last realized, the poor man sits down by his own fireside and smokes a pipe of peace. No, indeed, he must throw off his comfortable smoking jacket and slippers, don a bathrobe, and take a trail along in his wife's wake to the social function after another.

SIDELIGHTS ON COMING FASHIONS

The fulness of skirts is often laid in pleats or arranged in godets at either side of the front, leaving the back quite plain. Bodices may show the softly bloused effects which give an indefinite line to the figure. Sleeves vary in treatment, some afternoon and evening gowns showing more shoulder cape while other types of models feature a full length sleeve.

Many high necklines are introduced for daytime wear, with a disposition to accent the high effect at back.

Spanish Effects.

There is a marked prevalence of period styles this season, and in general the predominating effort of the modes has been toward wearable effects. There is some indication of a Spanish influence in certain models, as, for instance, in one black lace frock named "La Perla," which has the wide bateau neck, long tight sleeves ending in mits and a cluster of colored flowers posed at the waistline.

The Cape Suit.

The three-piece effect is interpreted in the cape suit. Skirts of cloth are joined to blouses of contrasting silk, the length of the cape of the cloth, lined with the silk of the bodice.

The combination of cloth and printed foulard into a single costume has for several seasons had its sponsors in Paris, and one designer repeats this idea in showing frocks of foulard with full length coats of navy cloth lined with foulard.

Cut-Out Squares.

One of the interesting cut-out treatments which are introduced with this variety of interpretation this season, is seen in a foulard model in a printed design which has squares of the plain navy ground cut on three sides and pivoted. They are left hanging by the fourth side, so that they flutter with

a home at all? Merely for an address in the Social Register? Nor is it the wealthiest class only that is proud to intrude into every hour of the twenty-four—there is the shopping rush, the lunch rush, the matinee rush, the afternoon tea rush, the movie rush, the theatre rush, and so on.

How can ordinary people learn thrift when the one idea that occupies their minds is the exclusion of all else is having a good time? How can girls save when it takes their every penny of pocket money or earnings to buy fine feathers? How can our boys make good when they return to college or business jaded and stale from night after night of burning the candle at both ends?

Youth's Plea.

The eternal plea of youth that life is short, that they must enjoy it to the full while they are young, should meet with the complete sympathy and understanding of parents. But their plea can be based on that very selfsame premise, if life is short it is too precious to be squandered, if youth is fleeting old age is too long to spend in vain regrets for youth's follies and mistakes.

Girls today seem to sow as many wild oats as boys, yet it is just as difficult now as it was twenty-five years ago for a girl to turn back once she has set her feet on the downward path. Such is the unfair discrimination between the sexes.

Average middle class parents are too engrossed, apparently, with their own problems and difficulties to make that intense study of their own children by which alone comes true vision and understanding. The beginning and end of all things, difficult as it may be in its own right, is not the mere providing of a house to sleep in, food to eat, clothes to wear and education. The buying and furnishing of a home will not make a home if the true spirit of motherhood and fatherhood are lacking.

Too great absorption in counting calories may prevent the home meals from passing off with a spirit of good cheer, of pleasant humor and conversation that do more to promote appetite and digestion than the most carefully chosen food. Little confidences exchanged between mother and daughter in the sweet hours spent sewing together on the same piece of fabric may lead to a complete understanding of a girl's nature and temperament that would never otherwise develop. There is no education we can give our children, no matter how fine, that will avail for much unless we first teach them to control themselves. Our children are what we make them; if we refuse them nothing but the best, they will deny themselves anything through manhood and womanhood.

Simplified Living.

Today nothing is regarded as a luxury (except the government, which even no matter how really unessential a thing may be, is the strength of our wish for it) that we do not have. Can we honestly say that we need many of the things we struggle to make life so difficult and complex? Let us rather strive to simplify our manner of living, to be satisfied with the pleasures of home, to find other and better fun for our young people. If we would work and play in unison with our children, share their interests, plan, put aside our own ambitions and pleasures and live in and for the happiness of their young lives, we would be proud of our sons and daughters around us a new generation vastly different from the nervous, restless pleasure-seekers of today.

Miss America Will Greet the Spring in a Sheer Frock and Chapeau Gay



At left—Suggestive of the headgear of the Terrible Turk is this draped turban of grass green silk. At right—Cream lace over orange chiffon—together they develop a gown of great beauty. Shades of lemon and orange are strikingly blended in the girdle.

Be our delight in winter sports ever so keen, should printemps' balmy breeze invariably waft us into that deep languor known to the world at large as spring fever, we willingly relinquish the former fun and uncompromisingly endure the latter ill, forgetting both in the unparalleled joy of selecting our spring wardrobe.

Rumor is a busy dame; most of the time she is prognosticating things that never happen or, figuratively speaking, making sartorial mountains out of very tiny molehills, and for some time we have heard her whispering that when the gladtime season of the year really did arrive it would find skirts—oh ever so much longer—and blouses that had returned to their one-time state of brevity.

midway of midwinter is long since past, and 'tis but the matter of a short month longer spring will have its official opening, and so far the frock that has changed its length by much more than a hair's breadth is the exception and not the rule.

It would seem as if fashion has made up her mind that the shorter the better as far as skirts are concerned. Better in Paris a famous designer has said with certainty that this is the whole truth, and declares that his own countrymen like lines that are straight, but at the same time soft enough to blend with the lines of her figure without entirely disguising them.

quite irresistible. Of course with such an exquisite creation midday would wear a picture hat, and on the latter it is more than a passing hazard that she would prefer a graceful plume.

Speaking of hats, they will be as gay as the colors of the season in which they are to serve. Grass green, yellow of the daffodil, geranium, red, purple of the iris, sky blue, flaming scarlet of the sunset, soft mauve mist of the early morn, copies from nature's own pastels, and the like, will be the chapeaux of the maids of spring.

As for shapes, here reason reels and the pen refuses to function. Suffice it to say that the modistes have worked in devious ways their wondrous to perform their art, and there is, apparently, no twist nor slash nor drape that has been left undone to give variety to the new millinery.

IN SEASONING—THE HAPPY MEDIUM.

The monotony of our dishes can be greatly relieved by the use of a variety of seasonings, even though we may have small choice of viands. The reason that French cooks excel the cooks of the world is because of their wonderful skill in the use of all kinds of seasonings and flavors. But it requires a deft and light hand as well as a delicate palate and long experience in the art. The best materials can be rendered wholly unpalatable by lack of savoriness, but, on the other hand, too highly seasoned food is even worse.

WORTH KNOWING.

Spread two slices of pineapple with syrup from stewed apricots. Cover with whipped cream and garnish with chopped nuts.

Old velvet piano covers make excellent round sofa pillows. Shir the edges and gather velvet to the centre, concealing the faded places.

The string popcorn, used this year to decorate the tree, will do for next season. Put in glass jars, seal and heat a little while in the oven.

Bake a one layer cake, cut in rounds, diamonds and squares and cover with frosting.

Do not pile too many cakes on one plate, as the steam will be apt to make them soggy.

If you object to the bitter taste of candied grapefruit peel, soak the skin for a couple of hours in cold water before using.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

When the meat grinder, egg beater or other cooking utensils need oiling use glycerine around the bearings or rollers. It is the most harmless lubricant that can be used and does not later affect the food by odor or taste.

When celery that has been kept a day or two loses its freshness, let it stand in cold water to which a little lemon juice has been added. The acid brings back the crisp without destroying the flavor.

If ice cream sticks to the mould and refuses to slip out readily put a towel wrung out of hot water around it a moment to loosen. Then if the outside seems soft set in the ice box an other moment to harden again.

At the fountain source of our timber resources—the growing woodlands—16 per cent is squandered in tops, limbs and stumps; 10 per cent is represented in edgings and trimmings; sawdust takes a toll of nearly 11 per cent; 10 per cent is wasted alone; bark represents nearly 11 per cent of waste; something over 11 per cent is lost in seasoning; careless manufacturing loses 34 per cent, while the planing mill renders irrecoverable still another small increment of something in excess of 1 per cent.

A BOOK AND ITS COVER.

Book covers made of leather tooled and painted in lovely colors are especially attractive to the woman—man—who makes a habit of books. They are slipped over the binding of one's favorite book when one is reading it.

And in the case of valuable old books—leather covers serve a very useful purpose as permanent coverings. They are hand made and are therefore expensive.

A little set of desk books in fine leather bindings, in brown, red, green or blue, is a useful and attractive addition to any desk. They come in little leather covered racks that hold them upright in an easy position to consult.

Miss Mary Lemery, who is a member of the Flathead Indian tribe of Montana, has the honor and distinction of being the first Indian woman in the history of the country to be made president of the Tribal Council. She has held this exalted position of authority for the past four years. In addition to superintending the business affairs of her people, this talented Indian girl owns and manages a farm of 300 acres. She manages every detail, from hiring and firing laborers, to marketing the crops, and her garden is said to be the showpiece of her community.

THE WASTE OF WOOD.

At the fountain source of our timber resources—the growing woodlands—16 per cent is squandered in tops, limbs and stumps; 10 per cent is represented in edgings and trimmings; sawdust takes a toll of nearly 11 per cent; 10 per cent is wasted alone; bark represents nearly 11 per cent of waste; something over 11 per cent is lost in seasoning; careless manufacturing loses 34 per cent, while the planing mill renders irrecoverable still another small increment of something in excess of 1 per cent.

SUFFRAGE ON THE RESERVATION.

Miss Mary Lemery, who is a member of the Flathead Indian tribe of Montana, has the honor and distinction of being the first Indian woman in the history of the country to be made president of the Tribal Council. She has held this exalted position of authority for the past four years. In addition to superintending the business affairs of her people, this talented Indian girl owns and manages a farm of 300 acres. She manages every detail, from hiring and firing laborers, to marketing the crops, and her garden is said to be the showpiece of her community.

THE "GLAD SPIRIT" IN HOSPITALITY

WHAT is true hospitality? And what may a hostess do to make her guest feel welcome? Why just make him or her feel that he or she has come into the home, to be a part of it as long as their sojourn lasts.

Longfellow puts it beautifully: "Hospitality sitting with Gladness." Yet one must love all human kind in order to be glad when the unbidden guest arrives. This day of intense living in compressed space is doing much to deaden the "glad spirit." How seldom do we see the spontaneous hospitality of which we read, when as in old times the guest was all the more joyfully welcome for coming uninvited, and the setting of another plate indicated that he was admitted to the family circle.

Where has this old hospitality gone? We surely, in our everyday fare, present a table more like "company" table of the old times; yet the dropping in is a rare occurrence. Is it possible that we are changing? That we are losing the sense of sharing ourselves, unless our hospitality may come back to us in a gratified pride? If this be so, the spirit is misplaced and we have a wrong conception.

Spontaneous Entertaining.

We fear that the root of the evil which results in real loss of comradeship on one's table is the constantly growing desire for ostentatious display. Simplicity, which was the real power of long ago, is rapidly disappearing. Ostentatious display for the invited guest may be followed by days of "simple living," which will amount almost to short rations. But to share that "simple living" becomes an impossibility because of pride.

"Hospitality sitting with Gladness." Is this not the keynote of true hospitality? To be glad with one's guest surely means hospitality of the heart, which is true hospitality. If you truly have love in your heart, it will lead you to make another happy under your own roof, and this does not call for extravagant expenditure, it means just simply to share, literally it means to share.

The desire to show off, to display one's artistic ability in the manner of serving, to get up extraordinary combinations, to buy rare products, in short, to present the appearance of affluence, although it may take days of self-denial to make up for it, is becoming so much the way of entertaining that the loving, hospitable feeling is slipping away from us.

How we used to smile when Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch welcomed her guests, and frankly admitted that she would put more water in the soup. But—how it warmed our hearts; for here was the all-mother love ready to share its pitiful belongings. Surely love is at the bottom of hospitality in its true sense.

"Pot Luck" Friend.

One never knows the same unqualified pleasure of having friends to dine,

when preparations more or less elaborate must be made, that one feels when the friend just takes pot luck. Then the sharing becomes a blessing. The danger of the essence of formality poisoning the pleasure is gone, and the dear old time feeling of hospitality is really true. There may be need of actual planning of the food in order to have enough to go around, but even that adds fun and variety to the meal. The real feeling of hospitality pervades the house, and this meal becomes an expression of friendliness which no guest could fail to appreciate.

The kind of pride to cultivate is the kind which lies in being willing to be taken unawares. This, maybe, is selfish, too, for you, as hostess, surely do get a lot of pleasure out of it. In addition, the guest who feels herself really desired is made more happy. Not that the formal meal is without pleasure, but so often it is lacking in real warmth and love, and seldom is it found in the tenderness and friendliness embodied in the old-time hospitality.

Overdoing It.

Are you hospitable to the members of your own household? Are you so careless of appearances for your "own folks" that you would be ashamed before a possible, unexpected, uninvited guest? A sloppy table is unparadise. The cheapest things may be served neatly, even prettily, and for whom should this care be taken if not for "own folks"?

For the invited guests one always wishes to do what she can, both in the matter of preparation and entertaining; but even here is danger of overdoing. If one has a guest room, the best is very little extra work necessary. But one's eldest son must sleep on a couch in the sitting room, becomes another matter. Even then do not burden the whole family with the change. The right feeling toward the expected guest will not so embarrass her by making such preparations too evident.

After all, it is the spirit of hospitality we must seek for and develop. With this spirit all effort becomes a joy, and wisdom seems to be given the hostess to guide her way, making her home a refuge for tired souls and a place for the young to enjoy.

Light of Courtesy.

The hostess should be as wise as a serpent and harmless as a dove. She must learn to gauge her guests' qualities, for this business of entertaining is one which calls for knowledge of human nature as well as love for her guests. She should be watchful of these transient members of her family, quick to show sympathy when needed, and ready for the confidence sure to be realized from these fine acts of attention.

CLEANING AND DYEING OF QUILTS

The question has often been asked: Should quilts and comforts be dry cleaned or laundered, and it is not so easy to answer this question, as neither one of the two processes by itself will give good results, but only when both processes are combined can a satisfactory result be obtained.

Feathers or Cotton.

Quilts are usually filled with cotton, wool or substitute of wool, while comforts are also filled with cotton, but the better kind are filled with feathers, and the best kind with eiderdown. All of them can be cleaned and dyed. However, in the case of dyeing the covers must be carefully examined in regard to the quilting.

The condition of the quilting is of importance, because weak and old quilting, during the washing, and still more during the dyeing, will break, and the filling of the cover will ball together into formless bunches. The appearance of such a quilt, of course, is very poor, and the renovating will cost much work and be quite expensive. To avoid this it is advisable to consult a specialist in the comforts with threads in all directions.

Soap Bath.

The soap bath should be lukewarm for satin and cotton covers. A little ammonia can be added to the bath. Where running, not too large, machines are present, the washing and also the rinsing can be done in a washer. By handwork the quilts are brushed thoroughly on the wash table, and also

rinsed on the table by throwing plenty of warm water over the brushed goods.

After rinsing, the quilts or comforts are extracted and dried in a stretched condition, either pinned on cushions or in a frame. After the quilts are dry, the covers with feathers or down fillings must be kept for some time in a very hot dry room, and slightly beaten, so the flues will open again, which will have balled together.

The dry cleaning of quilts and comforts has one disadvantage, that the form of the fabric is somewhat injured. The quilts are often treated with a chemical substance to make the covers dense, so that the feathers cannot stick through; this substance becomes somewhat involved in the dry cleaning, and it is a matter of the expert to decide which is the smaller evil—decreased density but excellent opened up flues in the dry cleaning process, or wet washing with much more labor and often less good results.

Individual Treatment.

Just with quilts, each case is a case for itself, and must be treated individually. Old, worn out quilts should only be taken without any guarantee, and not at all for dyeing. They should not be dry cleaned, but carefully washed and rinsed on the washboard, and also carefully tumbled in the stretcher and drying—not handled in a tumbler.

Especially expensive comforts should be dry cleaned and afterward only be sponged off with a sponge. The filling remains dry all the time. Silk comforts are always treated in such manner. Boiling water should be avoided, first on account of the filling, in turning, weak places must be carefully handled. After rinsing the dry quilts are finished exactly as the cleaned ones.

THE DEAF HEAR WITH THEIR BONES

If the reports emanating from London relative to a recent invention (a variation of the well known stethoscope) are to be credited, four out of every five of those who are today in the prison of silence may soon find release. It is claimed that the new apparatus—the "ossiphone"—will enable eighty per cent of the deaf not only to listen to an individual conversation, but to follow the conversation of a whole roomful of people as well. The man who worked out this idea has based his invention on the knowledge that the bones of the skull convey the sound waves caught by the eardrums to the portion of the brain concerned with hearing. It will, of course, be of benefit only to those suffering from "drum deafness," there being no hope for those whose trouble is of nervous origin.

In appearance it resembles a small kodak. It has a sound wave conductor fitted into a vulcanite box containing a magnet, and some wire cells. A wire

from the sound transmitter connects passages, a microphone of a special kind and some dry cells.

The microphone is made to regulate the sound and cut its periodicity, or rise and fall, so that there is no undue pressure of key to jar the listener. The sound pressure, made to exact logarithmic calculations, leads to the microphone. The apparatus when in use is held against some portion of the head.

Man who have lost their hearing may find out whether their trouble is due to drum trouble or nerves by placing a stick with one end against a piano and the other against the teeth and listening. Those who have lost their hearing should, of course, place the stick against some part of the head, the teeth behind the ear being the best place.

If this apparatus achieves what its inventor promises, it means making life worth living for millions of deaf people. —Hereward Carrington, in Leslie's.

IN WHICH DIRECTION?

If you are journeying through a forest or over mountains and you become lost, notice the top branches of the hemlock trees or the spruce. The tops of these trees tend to the east, and the moss on these trees always grows on the north side, so you can be guided either east or north, and thus find your way.

METALLIC CLOTHS.

The heavy metallic cloths are really never so effective as they are when used in this season's wraps. They are, of course, used for evening, and they are so luxurious, these wraps, that they are quite in keeping in line and trend with the gorgeous fabric of which they are made.