

# Woman

## MAKERS OF FAMOUS SALADS

THE SALAD CLUB MEMBERS PROVIDE A DIFFERENT GASTRONOMIC CREATION FOR EACH FORTNIGHTLY MEETING—PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED FOR THE MOST PALATABLE AND PRETTIEST DISH OF THE SERIES.

The Salad club is an organization of young married women whose name has excited the curiosity of their friends and all who have heard of it. When inquirers are informed that it is a card club they are just as much in the dark as ever. The name has nothing to do with the main purpose of the club, at least the purpose that was chief at the beginning of the season. It was suggested by the discussion of the menu for the refreshments that follow the afternoon's playing. The members are young housekeepers who are greatly interested in domestic affairs and who pride themselves on their housewifely accomplishments. At the various social gatherings of the congenial little clique some palatable and tempting salads have been exhibited, duly admired, and notes compared upon them. Salads had received much attention and several of the members secretly pitted themselves on their skill in concocting toothsome and tempting salads. This led to the decision that a salad should be permitted for refreshments and with this sandwiches and coffee. Someone suggested that it would be great fun to make the season a competitive one on salads, each hostess providing a different one.

The idea was hailed with enthusiasm and the plan was at once put into execution. Therefore, it is prescribed that each hostess shall serve a salad of her own making, with sandwiches and coffee. At the end of the season a vote will be taken to determine which was the most palatable and which the most pleasing to the eye; suitable prizes will be awarded to the winners. The interest in the competition threatens to eclipse that in the card playing and nobody wants to miss the single meeting for not only do mouths water in anticipation of the delicious and novel combinations sure to be forthcoming, but each member wants to be able to pass an opinion upon the entire series and to learn how to make each new offering. This in-

## FASHIONS 'TWTIXT WINTER AND SPRING

STYLES SUITABLE FOR THE LAST OF THE COLD DAYS—MODES INTRODUCED FOR EARLY SPRING—UNBROKEN SWAY OF SILK WAISTS.



It is a good many years since fur has been as fashionable as it is this season. It is popular in so many different forms, too—the fur hat, the fur trimmed cape, the fur stole, the short jacket, the monte carlo coat, the full length garment, even the opera cloak, are all extremely fashionable. The women who do not know just what to get in the way of a coat but want something attractive and dressy need have no hesitancy in selecting a fur garment, and in the choice of one she may be sure that she has hit the mark.

In the way of fur hats many pretty, new styles are being introduced that are rather out of the ordinary. This is true of the large as well as the small forms. One very stylish model is a rather large hat with flat crown and broad undulating brim. In fact, in some cases the brim is almost flat. Trimming on a hat of this description may be of lace. The lace and fur idea, however, although very attractive and absolutely correct, is getting rather old. A far more modish form is to let the adornment be of a very simple character and consists of tails of another fur laid on the hat.

One very pretty creation on this form is of mink. The crown is flat and broad, while the brim shows a decidedly undulating tendency in front, but is straight in the back with a slight fall. The only trimming consists in a tail of brown sable laid on flat on the back of the hat in a decided shape. The combination is a decidedly pretty one.

Another extremely stylish model of trimming fur hats is to employ light colored flowers. Small blossoms such as roses are particularly graceful for this purpose, the pink and white rose being the greatest favorite. The combination is especially stylish in light colored furs such as gray squirrel in the new style toque effect with very high brim in front. It is innocent of adornment save for a double wreath of small pink and white roses that trim it directly in the front.

In the way of jackets, too, some very attractive styles are being introduced. A fur that has come up very much lately is baby lamb. In the early season gray squirrel and ermine seemed to be the favorite styles, but these have become almost commonplace. The real stylish woman, still clinging to furs, has turned her attention to those of a different character, and this has brought such garments as those of baby lamb into prominence. Baby lamb is mostly shown, however, in short coats. Basque effects are considered very modish. The 22-inch coat is another favorite, while some are even as long as twenty-seven inches. The loose box coat, too, is in evidence, but this, like the rest, is made short. A particularly attractive style is to adorn this baby lamb with a trimming of some brown fur. The collar and revers will be sable and mink. The gray chinchilla and squirrel are also employed for this purpose.

One of the prettiest little models we have seen is a short coat, almost a blouse, that is made absolutely plain, with tight-fitting sleeves, and shows a broad collar of mink with revers and facing of the same fur. The attractive feature of this coat is that it is in no way obtrusive. In fact, it is just one of those quiet but dressy garments that are calculated to appeal very strongly to the woman of refined taste.

The first of the year the retail shops begin to show off their spring lines. The white goods are put on display very early, as are also parasols and separate waists. This is true with the separate waists this year more than any other. This garment is to-day one of the actual necessities to the milliner's toilette, and is much more popular than it ever has been before. This year it is going to be the silk waist pre-eminently, and is looked upon as the final arbiter in all matters of dispute. Her value is estimated at \$20-

There certainly is nothing more attractive or dressy for spring or summer wear than a prettily made silk waist. The styles of waists for the coming season are very diverse and many of them are almost startlingly original. They are, as a rule, rather simple, or at least are so artistically put together that they give this impression. Tuckings, catch-stitching, shirring, and gathering are all employed in the making of the new spring waists, and they are then applied with rich bands of self-material in other shades, with handsome lace galleons, with attractive embroideries and with dazzling spangles and cute little passementeries.

A very fetching model is of liberty satin in a light shade of cream. The waist is elaborately tucked, the yoke being made in one series, with lattitudinal tucks below this point. It is trimmed with soft bands in a pretty shade of green as well as with narrow lace galleons. The sleeves of this model are mediumly full—style that is particularly graceful and fashionable.

In these January days when walking is apt to be bad and the weather disagreeable, miladi who spends much of her time out of doors must needs have some kind of a suit that is warm and comfortable, that will not be spoiled by snow or sleet, and that will serve as a walking costume. The up-to-date girl wants something a little different from what she has had. How is this for an idea? A plain walking suit of heavy cord in a light beige tone. The skirt is made plain and short for walking purposes and is entirely without trimming. The jacket is double-breasted with self-suspenders extending over each shoulder and half way down the back. Just over the bust each suspender shows a little self-fabric pocket. The collar and cuffs are of green velvet in a regular Erin hue, these being used with white braid. The front of the waist, as well as the sleeves, are trimmed with green velvet buttons.

## WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING

The sororities of Northwestern university, except Kappa Kappa Gamma, have agreed to dispense with the lavish decorations which have taxed their finances heavily in the past, and adopt more simple designs. Smilax and ribbons are to be displaced by simple tissue paper hangings, refreshments are to be less elaborate, and orchestras of five pieces are to be substituted for larger ones.

The sum of \$5,000 has been given to the University of Idaho for the endowment of a scholarship for women. The scholarship is of the annual value of \$300 for two years from date and \$200 thereafter. It is to be awarded to one of the young women of the state of Idaho, and is to be used by the beneficiary for completing her course in the university.

On Dec. 1 the Shipbuilding and Drydock company of Newport News, Va., put a score of girls at work in the drafting department as tracers. They are said to be the first girls ever engaged in such capacity in a shipbuilding plant. If the experiment is successful, 100 girls will be employed.

Queen Emma, a princess of the royal blood of Samoa, who rules over the islands of Bismarck archipelago, was in New York last week. She is the law-maker for more than 100,000 islanders, who, only a score of years ago, were among the fiercest cannibals in the world. She not only makes their laws, but marries and divorces them, and is looked upon as the final arbiter in all matters of dispute. Her wealth is estimated at \$20-

## MISS WAGNER'S VASSAR INN

A Minneapolis Teacher and Business Woman Has Met With Great Success in a New Venture.

Miss M. S. Wagner and Miss A. S. Lapham, who lately established an inn in connection with Vassar college, have met with great success, and are now contemplating its enlargement, so great is the demand for its hospitality.

Miss Wagner was graduated from the University of Minnesota and later was a special student at Vassar.

While in Minneapolis she taught in the Central high school for several years. She followed this by a successful venture in insurance work. She is a woman of business ability. Her partner, Miss Lapham, came from Canada and is now in the city. She was graduated from Vassar in '98.

## THE POKER-PLAYING CLIQUE

WOMEN CARD-PLAYERS WHOSE HEAVY LOSSES MAKE SERIOUS INROADS ON THEIR PERSONAL ALLOWANCES AND HOUSEKEEPING FUNDS—CAREFUL WOMEN DECLINE DOUBTFUL INVITATIONS.

Minneapolis women may not play bridge, as their eastern sisters do, but they find poker an effective method of doubling—or losing—their pin money. The interest in poker rages furiously in certain neighborhoods, and any morning, afternoon or evening the casual visitor, who is not of the poker elect, is likely to interrupt a game. There are neighborhood gatherings at which the women are summoned by a blast of a horn by one of the devotees of the chips whenever she wants to play, and the sound sends the other women scurrying to the house to enter the game. Then there are the more deliberately planned meetings, when the players are summoned by telephone, and invited by no means light-hearted women who are anxious to see their opponents. The more formal affairs, to which the poker crowd are bidden by regular invitations. Every woman who receives one knows what is meant by the little word in the left-hand corner of her card.

"I can't afford to accept invitations where the name of the game to be played is not plainly stated, because I don't want to be taken in," said one of the women. "I found out early in the season what it meant, when the hostess was a member of a certain group, and after losing \$20 one afternoon, and in another at poker, I made up my mind not to play anything but cinch or euchre the rest of the winter. They may lack excitement, but they have the merit of cheapness, and afford to play poker, and I don't see how the other women can. I know one of the poker players who lost \$1,500 last winter, and her 'winnings' this year have all been on the wrong side. She was afraid to tell her husband, and she persuaded her dressmaker and milliner to add considerable sums to her bills and let her have the extra money." She would have been almost as much satisfied to have her husband what she did with the money, and when he questions her vaguely about her investments as a man will.

As a general rule, newcomers are not admitted into the poker circle, and the same women gather round the table day after day. The other afternoon a novice was called in for the first time to fill a vacancy, and though she knew little of cards and nothing of poker, she went home with \$45 more than she had brought. As a general rule, newcomers are not admitted into the poker circle, and the same women gather round the table day after day. The other afternoon a novice was called in for the first time to fill a vacancy, and though she knew little of cards and nothing of poker, she went home with \$45 more than she had brought.

the cards and chips under the table. But the hostess was equal to the occasion and holding her cards in her left hand she extended her right to her pastor with a smile of apology. "Don't be shocked, Mr. Blank," she said. "We have been returning to the games of our childhood and are playing hearts. It's the fact of the holiday season; it makes children of us all." Her manner was so convincing that the good man has been declaring ever since that she is misunderstood and that ill-natured gossip has in some way translated hearts into poker.

Some of the women are too lucky to lose and others always go home with a purse lighter than when they came. The former rather take advantage of their luck and add many pretty chiffons to their wardrobes by means of their winnings. "Whenever Mrs. Blank wants a new silk waist or a petticoat she gets up a poker game," complained one of the players who always loses, but who stays in the game with a persistency worthy of better things. "She simply can't lose, and our money has just about kept her in clothes for the last year. I couldn't afford to get the new fur collar I wanted this fall, but I lost to her \$50, and she bought it and she is wearing it now. It is all in the game, but it is aggravating just the same."

There are many men in town who refuse to play with these "poker sharks," as they disrespectfully dub the women. "They play too stiff a game for me," one of them admitted, "and besides, I don't approve of it. I'm old-fashioned in a great many things and I don't like to think of my women friends spending their days playing cards for the money they haven't got to lose. I don't see any business to lose if they do have it." Men are inconsistent, however, and the same man and his wife were invited to an evening of play, and he refused to play. He did not know it was a poker affair until they reached the house, and the man took the first opportunity to whisper to his wife and advise her to play the game for all that was in it and let the rest of the money you can spare. I had rather spend it on other things than a game of cards. We will not go to any more poker parties this winter."

## HOUSEKEEPER'S SUBSTITUTES

New Branch of Industry Which Would Never Be Effected by Hard Times.

Many a tired housewife and mother, robbed of many pleasures and rest by the lack of a competent substitute, would be more than relieved could she turn over her entire household to a temporary housekeeper, knowing that her own children, husband and hired men would be well cared for in her absence. There is scarcely a village or community where one competent and reliable woman would not be glad to do this. The inexperienced girl will have to content herself with small pay and much work, but if she is a competent waitress, a neat and dainty maid or a good cook, she will find her work much in demand and will gradually learn, by observation until she, too, can aspire to the dignity of a professional housekeeper.

A start may be made by taking up a certain branch of cooking and making a specialty of it. Orders may be taken for dinners, preserves, jams, pickles or pickles and, by buying at wholesale or nearly so, a reasonable profit is made. A good specialty would be one of the nice things that are prepared for special occasions, such as soups, salads, and dressings. These require few special appliances and can be prepared in suitable bottles for use in the home. The housekeeper should be taken for special delicacies to be prepared regularly once or twice a week.

## GAS RANGE DONT'S

Don't turn the gas off at the cook on the wall when using both the top and oven and forget to turn the oven keys to a closed position. It will be a case of accident and possibly no breakfast next morning.

Don't turn both oven burners on before lighting the pilot or gas match. Don't forget to turn the gas match when through with it. If you do, the oven will be turned into a carbon dream.

Don't keep any kettles or cooking utensils standing over the simmerer in exactly one spot very long. Move the pot around over the flame. The simmerer flame is like the goldsmith's flame; boring, boring into the pots and vessels. The simmerer flame is like the goldsmith's flame; boring, boring into the pots and vessels. The simmerer flame is like the goldsmith's flame; boring, boring into the pots and vessels.

Don't forget in a midnight call for quantities of hot water that with the two oven burners lighted a large pan of water will heat quickly standing on the bottom of the upper oven and that another pan containing a broiler and fit to roast will warm enough for crop baths, in the same time.

Don't, if you have a small family, think it is economy to invest in a hot plate to stand on top of the coal stove and a tin oven to use with that. Tests show it isn't. A small gas stove with one oven containing a broiler and fit to roast will bake in the most economical method of using gas for cooking for a small family, states Good Housekeeping.

Don't forget that if it is necessary to hurry bread rising the oven of the gas range may be used. Light one burner three minutes. Turn it out. Set a pan of steaming water on the bottom of the oven, the bread on a rack above, and this arrangement will do the work. This is not for regular use; only in case of a time emergency.

Make your loaf the end of the thread that first leaves the spool, and you will sew with a smooth thread and an unruffled temper.



MRS. H. S. DOW, President of the Salad Club.

## WHAT AILDA LARSON SAYS:

"SEEMS if it was crowdin' troubles to bring Thanksgivin' an' Christmas an' New Year's so close together. Folks could bear 'em better if they were mixed through the year. I 'm no more than to change now, an' perhaps there's 'vantages in lumpin' 'em. You can fin' 'vantages in mos' things, if you dig deep 'nough, seems if."

"I'm not one to make much of a fuss over New Year's. I'm not denyin' it's a good plan to start in a year well, but it's jes' as important to begin a new day or a new week with good resolutions, an' it gives you more opportunity to make 'em—an' break 'em, too, seems if. Perhaps that's the reason so many folks wait for January first."

"Mrs. Town's that kin'. You'd think the earth'd quake if she didn't plan to drop all of her bad habits New Year's eve an' forgets to put 'em on New Year's mornin'. To hear her talk. She don't worry me much, for I jes' let folks sputter on they want to, an' go on thinkin' my own thoughts. Mrs. Lee tol' me one day it wasn't homes."

"Maybe," says I to her, says I, "but it's more comfortable."

"You don't gain much from folks by contrarin' 'em an' I'd rather have peace 'n a trouble any day."

"Mrs. Town's one of those women who were born unable to keep their pinions to themselves, an' she could be burned at the stake, like the old martyrs you read about, easier 'n she could keep from givin' advice to everybody she meets. She's been at Mr. Town for mos' two weeks askin' him every night what he was goin' to give up on New Year's Day, as if a man who can take care of his family as well as Mr. Town does needs any help 'bout makin' up his min'." He can decide what to do while Mrs. Town's hesitin' over what not to do.

"There's a lot of things you might begin with," says she to him the day before New Year's. "You oughtn't to talk the way you do before the baby, an' the doctor says you smoke entirely too much, an' there isn't a doubt in my min' that a course in hist'ry, 'n broadens your min' more'n the game of cards you're alwy playin' with the neighbors."

"Pooh," says Mr. Town, who wasn't any too well pleased to fin' he wasn't entirely satisfactory. "I don't do any of the three to hurt me, or anybody else. If you can prove I do why I'll swear off 'em for a year."

"An' jes' then they heard the baby in the kitchen give a yell. 'Drat that blamed kid! He's a downright fool!' The kid screamed at the top of his voice, 'Such language may sound all right for a man of forty, but it don't come very well from a child of four,' says Mrs. Town, lookin' her husband's straight in the face.

"He gets it from the milkman or the girl. He's 'n'y in the kitchen," says Mr. Town, in a feeble voice.

"It's jes' what you called the paper boy last night," says she, for she's got a memory that's been Mr. Town's worst enemy ever since before they were married.

"Breakin' off habits 's somethin' like settlin' bills. Most folks fin' it easier to pay as they go 'n to settle a runnin' account, seems if."

"How many tons of coal have you burned so far this winter? Over at Mason's Mr. Mason counts out so many shovelfuls a day an' locks the door on the rest of it, an' carries the key himself 'n' but your temper. They're both as stubborn as mules an' Mrs. Graves' col's mos' cost as much as coal, seems if."

"The other afternoon she'd jes' got it comfortable, when it was time for Mr. Graves to come home. They've got one chill 'n boy, who's quicker 'n his father to notice things an' he didn't say anythin' but when he heard Mr. Graves at the door he jes' slipped a piece of ice again the thermom'ter."

"Phew, but it's hot here," says Mr. Graves. "I should think you'd have trouble breathin'."

"He went to the thermom'ter, as he alwy's does, to prove his words, an' he rubbed his eyes when he saw it didn't register more'n 40."

"Am I in a ragin' fever?" he says bewildered, or has the thermom'ter gone wrong?"

"Mr. Graves looked from him to the thermom'ter an' then 'thout sayin' a word went down cellar an' began to shovel coal Mrs. Graves said he didn't mention thermom'ter to even 'em for once she didn't have to go to bed to get warm."

"When a man gets an idea into his head he's jes' sloped 'n' he don't let go of it with good grace, seems if."

"To try when a cake is done, hold your ear down an' listen. If it has ceased sounding, it is done."