Society

By E. C. DRUM-HUNT.

President and Mrs. Wilson have as their guests his daughters, Mrs. W. G. McAdoo, who arrived Saturday evening, and Mrs. F. B. Sayre, who has been at the White House for more than a week. Mr. Sayre, who accompanied her to Washington, returned to their home in Cambridge, Mass., Saturday.

Vice President and Mrs. Marshall will be the honor guests at a dinner which Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh will give tomorrow evening, and the next evening they will dine with the Ambassador of Chile and Mme. Mathieu.

Mrs. Glass, wife of the Secretary of the Treasury, returned to Washington yesterday from their home in Lynchburg, Va., where they spent Christmas. Miss Glass joined the Secretary here several days ago.

The two sons of the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels, Jonathan Daniels and Worth Daniels who have spent the holidays here, returned last evening to the University of North Carolina, where they are students.

MR. CRANE IS HOUSTONS' GUEST.

The Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Houston have as their guest, Charles Crane, who arrived from New York Saturday, and will spend a few days with them. David Franklin Houston, jr., is spending the week-end in New York, and will return to his studies at Harvard today. He spent Christmas with his parents. Mrs. Houston had a children's party Saturday afternoon for her young son, Lawrence Houston, in celebration of his seventh birthday.

Mrs. A. Mitchell Palmer will be at home Wednesday afternoon in her home at 2132 R street, from 4 to 6 o'clock. She will have with her that day her sister and her niece, Mrs. J. Kemp Bartlett and Miss Mary Garrett Bartlett, of Baltimore. Mrs. King, wife of the solicitor general, and Mrs. Ames, wife of the chief Assistant Attorney General, will preside at the table.

The Belgian Ambassador Baron Emil de Cartier de Marchienne, is making a short stay in New York. Visiting the Ambassador and Baroness de Cartier at the embassy is her niece, Miss Elizabeth Connolly, of New York, who will return home tomorrow.

The Ambassador of Mexico and Mme. Bonillas have returned from a visit to Boston.

DR. V. K. W. KOO WON'T RETURN.

Saddened by msifortunes he sustained while in Washington, Dr. Wellington Koo has decided not to return to this city in the capacity of Chinese Minister, a post which he has filled since December, 1915, when he came to America as the representative of the reformed Chinese republic. The death of his young wife, followed by complete alienation from his father-in-law, then Chinese vice president, and prolonged illness sufficed to make him willing to accept the offer of his government to attend the peace conference in Paris as one of the Chinese commissioners in the fall of 1918.

Dr. Koo took an active part in framing the bold move by which the Chinese delegation made the Shantung affair one of the principal incidents of the conference, and has remained in France ever since. The Chinese commissioners were to have sailed from Marseilles Thursday for China, leaving Dr. Koo behind, and it is understood that he has been arranging with his foreign office for a transfer to one of the European diplomatic posts, probably London. In that case Mr. Sze, now Chinese Minister in London, is expected to come to Washington.

The Polish Minister to the United States, Prince Lubomirski and Princess Lubomirski, Mrs. William E. Borah, wife of Senator Borah, of Idaho, and Miss Kendricks, daughter of Senator John B. Kendricks, of Wyoming were among those entertaining for lunch at the New Willard Saturday.

Prince Radziwill, of Poland, who has just arrived in the United States to join the Polish Legation, is at the New Willard, pending the opening of the legation at 640 Sixteenth street.

Mme. de Sol, wife of the Minister of Salvador, has as her guest Miss Ora Barmann, of Missouri.

ADMIRAL JELLICOE IS NATION'S GUEST.

Admiral Viscount Jellicoe, who arrived in Washington yesterday afternoon from New York, was the honor guest at a dinner which Hon. Ronald Lindsay, charge d'affaires of the British Embassy, gave last evening at the embassy.

The Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Daniels, will entertain at dinner this evening in honor of Admiral Jellico. The dinner, which will be for men, will be followed by a reception at which the guests will include the ladies. Later in the evening Admiral Jellicoe and his staff will attend the ball for the Episcopal Home for Children, which will be given at the Willard.

Admiral Viscount Jellicoe, hero of the battle of Jutland, passed the greater part of Saturday, the second and final day of his unofficial visit to New York, in the company of his wife, Lady Jellicoe, who left for England late Saturday afternoon aboard the steamship Adriatic. Lady Jellicoe, who suffered an attack of tonsilitis in Montreal, arrived there early in the morning and went direct to the home of Charles M. Schwab, where she and her husband had luncheon.

Lady Jellicoe is being accompanied on the trip to England by Mrs. H. H. Share, wife of Capt. Share, paymaster in the Royal Navy and secretary to Admiral Jellicoe. The Adriatic was to have left at noon but did not pull out from her pier until a few minutes after 5 o'clock. Admiral Jellicoe accompanied his wife to the pier. Capt. Share and Mr. Schwab were also in the party.

After the Adriatic had left Admiral Jellicoe went to the New York Yacht Club. From there he went to the home of Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, where he and his staff had tea. From there the party returned to the home of Mr. Schwab and at half-past 7 o'clock in the evening went to the University Club, Fifth Avenue and Forty-fourth street, where Admiral Jellicoe and his staff were the guests of the club council at dinner.

Those attending the dinner at the University Club, aside from the members of the Admiral's party, were H. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National Bank, who acted as toastmaster; Lieut. Gen. Robert L. Bullard, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy; Rear Admiral James H. Glennon, commandant of the Third Naval District; Rear Admiral McDonald, Capt. P. Symington, U. S. N., and Commander Longworthy, U. S. N.

Others present were Paul D. Cravath, Mr. Schwab, D. Henry, Mr. Pratt, Walter Jennings, Judge S. H. Ordway, Mr. Osborn, R. T. H. Halsey, Dr. W. K. Draper, I. D. Pell, A. Stickney, H. W. Banks, R. Thorne, G. J. Peet, H. A. Porter, A. H. Scribner, S. C. Mabon, Dr. H. S. Patterson, F. H. Simmons, J. McL. Walton, M. B. Berking, M. H. Chapman, J. R. Truesdale, W. C. Wyckoff, R. Hartshorne, W. E. Kimball, B. Barker, W. S. Smith, Scott McLanahan, L. P. Marvin, R. W. Carle, G. T. Emmet, George W. Wickersham, Judge C. W. Hough, F. S. Hutchins, A. H. Mosle and C. A. Dana.

Admiral Jellicoe's visit is unofficial. He is passing through the "States," as the shortest route to Key West, Fla., where a few days hence he will board the H. M. S. New Zealand and proceed to South Africa, making stops at Trinidad and Rio Janeiro. When the Admiral reached Washington he became the guest of the government for the two days he will remain in the Capital. Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels will act as host and hostess to him.

MRS. BASS IS HERE.

Mrs. George Bass has arrived in Washington from Chicago.

Mrs. Whitelaw Reid will go to California next month for a stay of several weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles S. Alden have gone to the Hot Spring for a visit.

Admiral W. D. Caperton, Mrs. Caperton and Miss Marguerite Caperton, who were visiting in Philadelphia for several weeks, have gone to New York.

Gen. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt gave a luncheon Saturday at their home in New York for Mme. Madeleine Clemenceau-Jacquemaire, daughter of Premier Clemenceau, of France.

Mrs. McNamee, wife of Capt. Luke McNamee, U. S. N., is ill at a hospital in Newport.

MISS RICHARDS' LECTURE TODAY.

Among the subjects to be discussed by Miss Janet Richards at her lecture at the Knickerbocker this morning after the general weekly review of the leading issues of the hour, home and foreign, will be "Some Phases of the Irish Question," and "Women in the Campaign of 1920." The talk begins at 10:50 o'clock.

Col. and Mrs. Edward L. Munson entertained at dinner Saturday evening at the Cafe St. Marks. There were covers for ten.

Col. William Eric Fowler will entertain at dinner in the red room at the New Willard this evening preceding the ball for the Episcopal Home for Children. Covers will be laid for sixty and the guests will include the debutantes of the season.

MRS. MERRILL IN ATLANTIC CITY.

Mrs. George Merrill, who is making an extended stay in Atlantic City, has as her guest her daughter-in-law, Mrs. George B. Merrill, of Lenox, Mass.

Miss Martha C. Codman, who will remain at her Newport home all winter instead of returning to Washington, entertained at a large reception there Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Freeman Rasin, of Baltimore, has gone to New York to pass the remainder of the winter. Mrs. Rasin is a frequent visitor to Washington as the guest of her relative, Mrs. George Barnett, wife of Maj. Gen. Barnett.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond T. Baker on New Year Day held open house from 1 to 4 o'clock at their home in Lenox, Mass., where Mr. Baker joined Mrs. Baker for the holidays. Many of the Lenox cottagers and the holiday guests at the Lenox Club and Curtis House went to Holmwood to pay their respects. This was Mr. and Mrs. Baker's last entertainment at their country place this season. They will start on January 6 for Santa Barbara, Cal., taking with them all of their servants. Mr. Baker has leased a large house there for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Baer had a house party at Holmwood for the week. Mr. Baker entertained the farmers of Berkshire Wednesday afternoon at his new series of English farm buildings. A luncheon was served at the villa.

INTERESTING WEDDING.

News was received here last week of the marriage of Miss Frances Lawrance, daughter of Mrs. Francis C. Lawrance, of New York, to Andre Poniatowski, a son of Prince Andre Poniatowski, which took place in Paris on Saturday, December 27. An elder brother of the bridegroom, Stanislaus Poniatowski, who is a staff officer in the Polish army, and the Marquis de Barntes were the bridegroom's witnesses. The American Ambassador, Hugh C. Wallace, who was detained at a meeting of the supreme council, was represented at the ceremony by Joseph C. Grew, counsellor of the embassy.

The mother of the bride before her marriage was Miss Susan Willing, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Willing, of Philodelphia, and a sister of Lady Ribblesdale, who before her marriage last June was Mrs. John Astor. The bridegroom's parents, Prince and Princess Poniatowski, are well known in this city, New York and San Francisco. Princess Poniatowski was Miss Elizabeth Sperry, of San Francisco, a sister of Mrs. William Crocker. Andre, who was born in San Francisco, served with his father and two brothers in the French army during the war.

Edwin V. Morgan, American Ambassador to Brazil, who was in Washington on a visit recently, has been visiting in Cuba where he was formerly United States Minister. He will leave there this week for Rio de Janeiro.

Among the attractive affairs of the month will be the card party and dance given by the Dixie Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, on the evening of January 15, at the Washington Club, Seventeenth and K streets. Mrs Paul L. Joachim has charge of arrangements and will be assisted by the following chairmen: Mrs. George K. Denmark, Mrs. A. N. Mitchell, Mrs. Frank Birthright, Miss May Little, Mrs. Samuel B. Milton, Miss Ruth Earle and Mrs. W. L. Hazard.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller, jr., and his daughter, Miss Abbey Rockefeller, arrived yesterday from Palm Beach where they spent the holidays and are at the New Willard. Mr. and Miss Rockefeller will leave tonight for New York.

PENNEBAKER WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Darwin Pennebaker anounce the marriage of their daughter, Mrs. Lucinda Pennebaker Johnson, and Mr. Samuel Randall Converse, of Akron, Ohio, on Friday, January 2, in the Church of the Incarnation by the Rev. Dr. William Tayloe Snyder. After the ceremony Commander and Mrs. Clarence N. Hinkamp entertained at a small tea the most intimate friends of the bride and bridegroom.

Washington City Rho Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, 1810 Calvert street northwest, had a large New Year dance at the Highlands on December 31. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Boyle, Dr. and Mrs. D. E. Buckingham, and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Earnest. Many dinner parties preceded the dance.

Mrs. Arthur Capper, wife of Senator Capper, of Kansas, will be at home next Thursday afternoon at her residence, 1100 Sixteenth street northwest.

Dr. Clarence J. Owens, president of the Southern Society of Washington, received the fifteen hundred members and guests, assisted by the officers of society, at the New Year ball given at the New Willard Hotel Friday night.

Addresses were delivered at the preliminary session by Hon. D. W. Ross, of California, who brought greetings from the West and paid high tribute to the South; by Hon. Claude N. Bennett, past president of the society who spoke on "America's Call for Men," and by Dr. Owens who extended the welcome to visitors and guests the greetings for the New Year to the great concourse in attendance. Representatives of the official social and diplomatic set from the District, Maryland and Virginia were in attendance.

The following were elected to membership: Steuart Territt, of Virginia; Claude Livingston, of Georgia; Henry Clay Neal, of Kentucky; Henry M. Fowler, of the District of Columbia; Samuel F. Lyle, of North Carolina and Mae Agnes Collins, of Louisiana.

Returned from War Relief Work

© BACHRACH

MRS. CARL VROOMAN,
Wife of Former Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.

VALUE OF A KISS DEPENDS ENTIRELY ON THE KISSER

By DOROTHY DIX

The Highest-paid Woman Writer in the World.

What is a kiss worth?

The other day an Oklahoma school teacher sued a banker in her town for $10,000 for 1,000,000 kisses which she claimed that the gentleman had taken from her lips, but instead of giving her $10,000 the jury only awarded her $10 and cost.

In England another young woman sued a rich manufacturer for $187,000 for three kisses. That is $62,000 per salute and puts osculation in the luxury class.

Kisses don't always come so high though, for in Brooklyn an actress has just collected $25,000 in cold cash from an aged gentleman for kisses that she estimates would total 1,000,000,000 if she had kept an accurate account of the number.

It will, therefore, be perceived that kisses have no stabilized price, and what they are worth depends upon the kisser, the kisses, and whether the assessor is of a sentimental turn of mind, or inclined to belief in the germ theory. Also it is to be observed that women set a far greater value upon their kisses than men do, for it is invariably the woman who puts a price tag on her kisses.

Men seem perfectly willing to give theirs away to any good-looking woman without demanding a monetary consideration. You never hear of a man suing an ex-lady love for the kisses he bestowed upon her, or that she inveigled him into giving her.

It is queer the great stress that women put on kissing anyway. For one thing they make it the acid test of affection, although they know perfectly well that it is quite as often the cloak behind which treachery hides as it is a proof of love.

Whenever a woman is going to stick a dagger into another woman she always calls her "dearie" and kisses her. Kissing is so invariably a part of the cat woman's game that every other woman instinctively prepares to be clawed by the lady who is over-given to osculation practiced on her own sex.

Notwithstanding her previous knowledge and experience of the unreliability of kisses as a gauge of true affection, however, every wife uses her husband's kisses as a sort of barometer to determine the temperature of his love for her.

As long as he shows an interest in kissing her, and there is pep and ginger in his kisses, she is convinced that he still loves her, no matter if he starves and beats and neglects her and lets her take in boarders to support him.

But when he bestows a perfunctory hit-or-miss kiss on her that is as liable to light on the rim of her left ear, or the back of her head as on her lips, and when the said kiss tastes of ham and eggs and coffee, instead of being flavored with romance, then a woman beats upon her breast, and is convinced that her husband has ceased to love her, even though he is working his fingers to the bone to keep her soft and comfortable, and is a pin-feathered, domestic angel who believes that a man's proper place in the household is to be a door mat for his family to walk on.

Of course, as a matter of fact, a man's kisses are no better tip on the state of his heart than are a woman's. Every villain is an artistic kisser. He knows how to turn out a neat, craftsmanlike job of kissing that sends little thrills up and down a woman's spine, and drapes the pink chiffons of romance before her eyes so thickly that she cannot see where she is being led. Every betrayer, from Judas down, has begun his dastardly work with a kiss. Therefore, the woman who puts her trust in kisses leans upon a broken reed.

On the other hand, a man may be a bungling kisser, and yet entirely and wholly devoted to his wife. His farewell kiss of a morning may be as flabby and meaningless as the flap of a cold buckwheat cake against her cheek, solely because his mind is so intent on making the money to buy her more luxuries that he has no thought for anything else, and it doesn't even occur to him that she's got her little thermometer out and is taking note of the warmth of his caress and breaking her heart because she imagines that it isn't quite as hot as it was yesterday.

Inasmuch as woman have set up the kiss as a test of affection, it's a great pity that they do not use it more sparingly and realize that nobody is ever up to top notch every day. The reason that the domestic kiss becomes flavorless is because it becomes a habit. Some idiot originated the theory that a properly devoted husband and wife should kiss each other every time they part, even for a few hours.

That killed the romance and knocked the thrill out of the conjugal kiss, because nobody feels in a continual kissing mood. There are times when we are busy; when we are worried; when we are sick; when the very thought of kissing anybody gives us a nausea, and that is why we get it over as quickly as we can, and why the domestic kiss has degenerated into a peck that has as much soul in it as a clam on ice.

The truth in a kiss is only valuable in proportion to its rarity, and if we could abolish the duty kiss and have only the spontaneous kiss, husbands and wives would still kiss each other occasionally like lovers.

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Virginia Lee's Personal Answers To Herald Readers' Questions

It always seems difficult to keep New Year resolutions. Most of us, after trying for several years, give it up as a bad job. That, however, does not mean that we can't try to improve "ours truly." It is really done by someone every year.

The most quiet tempered, forgiving, understanding person I ever knew (the president of a college, by the way), admitted to one of his classes in psychology that he had once been the possessor of a supposedly ungovernable temper. As a boy he had terrible tantrums and at the slightest disturbance went into a rage which no one could quell. After he was a young man in his 20s he suddenly decided to curb this "demon" within. By exerting every bit of will that was in his power he finally came out ahead. Of course there are times when he is sorely tempted, but he has a smile for everyone and will listen to any explanation.

That is only one instance of the power of your own will if you'll but put it to use. A man who has climbed very near the top of the ladder in his line of work now finds it possible to "grin and bear" anything. He is always cheerful and smiling. When asked if he ever had any business worries he laughed and admitted he did. "In fact," he replied, "I always seem to bring important business deals to the verge of a breakdown, but I've found that it doesn't pay to let things get on your nerves.

No doubt the earlier we start the easier it will be. There isn't one of us who doesn't realize that there are a number of things wrong with our particular character. This is as good a time as any to "turn over a new leaf" and make the world a better place to live in and ourselves better persons to live near.

Perfumes for Personality.

Dear Miss Lee—Several months ago I noticed an article on your Woman's Page concerning perfumes that suit the personality of the wearer. I was interested in it at the time and as I remember decided that the tea rose suited me best, though it might have been the jack rose. Will you please tell me for just what sort of a person the tea rose was set aside?—MILDRED.

The article you refer to was based upon a study made by a woman who has succeeded in locating 299 different fragrances. She maintained that the perfume should be elusive and fit the personality of the woman wearing it. In the list given the tea-rose was said to be adaptable to the person characterized by delicacy and sentimentality. Such a person came under the romantic category very different from the wholesome attractive type to which the jack rose is said to be suited.

Refused.

Dear Miss Lee—I am a young man very deeply in love with a girl who means everything to me. She says that she loves me but will not consent to become my wife. What shall I do?—PERCIE.

First you should make certain of the girl's real reason for not wanting to marry you. Have a frank, straightforward talk with her. If she has told you she loves you and allows you to continue calling on her with that understanding she owes you an explanation. Probably there are complications at home which could be done away with if she would give you the opportunity of offering suggestion and help.

Lacks Opportunity.

Dear Miss Lee—I am a bachelor, 38 years of age, and in love with a young lady I met two years ago in a business way. Work takes me to her office two or three times a month, but as there are other clerks at the same desk I have no opportunity of speaking to her alone. I have passed her several times upon the street and she always speaks in a very friendly manner, but I am sure she has no idea that I really care for her as I do. Now, Miss Lee, what should I do to further this slight acquaintance? Should I write her a note asking if she would see me alone on business of importance to me?—DESPERATE.

I believe there would be other ways more effective than sending the note. There is a certain amount of deception in it to which she might object. Certainly if you pass her upon the street anytime in the near future, especially if she is unaccompanied, you could ask her if you might walk a few blocks with in in the direction in which she is going. Then ask if you can call upon her at her home. A telephone conversation might serve better than anything else.

Bible Quotation.

Dear Miss Lee—Is there a verse in the Bible containing something about the weak in their generation becoming wiser?—M. S.

In the sixteenth chapter of St. Luke, eighth verse, are the following lines: "For the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light." If these are not the lines you are looking for, I would suggest that you consult a Bible with a concordance.

Virginia Lee

DRESS TRIMMING.

An attractive and cheap trimming for a dress or blouse can easily be made as follows: Baste an embroidery pattern to the material, which, if inclined to stretch, should have another paper basted underneath. Thread the top of your machine with whatever colored embroidery silk you wish and the bobbin with plain sewing cotton as near the color of the silk as possible. Stitch through the design on the paper; tear the paper away carefully. The effect is the same as hand embroidery.—McCalls.

Woodward & Lothrop

New York—WASHINGTON—Paris

Annual January Sale of Undergarments

Begins This Morning With Savings That Are Even More Attractive Than You Have Secured in the Past

True, prices are not as low as they have been, but we believe the savings, judged upon actual value, are greater than you had thought possible.

The January Undergarment Sale, as you know, is an annual event with us, and we made our purchases early enough to secure prices much lower than prevail today, and then marked the garments at less than usual profit. The result is a threefold saving, when you consider how much higher wholesale costs are today than they were at time we purchased.

CHILDREN'S SUNRISE STORIES

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE POODLE-OODLE

By HOWARD R. GARIS

"Nurse Jane, I need a comb for my whiskers," Uncle Wiggily said one day. "I want to look nice when we go calling on Mr. and Mrs. Flat-Tail, the beavers, this evening. I must have my whiskers combed out proper like. So I'll just take a little hop down to the fourteen and fifteen cent store and get a new comb. My whiskers were in such a snarl the other day that I broke the comb I had."

"Just fancy!" exclaimed Nurse Jane. "Can you imagine that!"

Over the fields and through the woods hopped the bunny rabbit gentleman, until he reached the dollar and the dollar and a half store, and there he bought himself a fine whisker comb—I mean a comb for fine whiskers, for the bunny's were that kind.

"This ought to take the snarls out of my whiskers good and proper for calling on Mr. and Mrs. Flat-Tail," said Uncle Wiggily, as he put the comb in his pocket.

Over the fields and through the woods hopped the bunny rabbit gentleman, until he came to where a little brook of water flowed along among the trees. And out on the ice that coverel the little brook, the bunny rabbit gentleman saw something moving.

"Goodness, gracious me, sakes alive and some soap bubbles in a basket of sawdust!" thought Uncle Wiggily. "I hope that isn't the Pipsisewah or the Skeezicks!"

On his way home he was glad to notice Toodle and Noodle Flat-Tail, the beaver boys, playing on the ice.

Uncle Wiggily was watching them, and thinking that he would like to join in the fun himself, when all of a suddenness out from behind a chunk of snow jumped a very queer chap, indeed. He looked like one of those fuzzy dogs you see on a toy counter at Fourth of July, but he was alive, and not stuffed with sawdust.

"Ah, ah! At last I've caught you!" cried the queer creature, making a grab for Uncle Wiggily's ears.

"Why, I didn't know you wanted me! I never saw you before. Who are you, anyhow?" asked the bunny gentleman rabbit.

"I'm the Poodle-Oodle!" was the answer. "And the reason you never saw me before is that I just came. I never was in this part of the country before. But now I have come for your souse, I have!" and the Poodle-Oodle started pulling the bunny's ears.

"The Pipsisewah can't seem to get your souse, but I can!" growled the Poodle-Oodle, and he was just going to bite some off the bunny's ears when, all of a sudden, the new comb fell out of Uncle Wiggily's pocket.

"Oh, will no one save me from the Poodle-Oodle?" cried Mr. Longears, as he saw the comb fall.

"Yes, we will!" cried Toodle and Noodle Flat-Tail. "Here, Toodle," said Noodle, "you hold the Poodle-Oodle, and I'll comb out his hair. It is all snarled and tarled and kinky and linky! It needs combing!"

With that the beaver boys began combing the hair of the queer chap. And, as you might guess from his Oodle name, his fur was just like that of a poodle dog—all kinks and quirks and twists—all tangles and wangles. You know how hard it is to comb a poodle, and you can just imagine how much harder it is to comb a Poodle-Oodle.

"Oh, wow! Ouch! Stop! You pull! Oh, don't comb so hard on my snarls and tarls!" cried the Poodle-Oodle.

"We have to comb you! We have to comb you!" cried Toodle and Noodle, and they combed the Poodle-Oodlt so hard, with Uicle Wiggily's comb, that the unpleasant chap was glad enough to run away. And he didn't get the bunny's souse after all.

Then Uncle Wiggily thanked the beaver boys, and he had a good time with them that evening when he went calling on Mr. and Mrs. Flat-Tail. And the bunny's whiskers were combed most stylish like and proper, without a single kink or quirk. And if the dinner bell doesn't ring so loudly that it wakes up the breakfast roll when it's trying to go to sleep in the butter dish, I'll tell you, next, about Uncle Wiggily and the cat's cradle.

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HOROSCOPE.

MONDAY, JANUARY 5, 1920.

Astrologers read this as a fortunate day. Jupiter is in a strongly benefic aspect and Venus is friendly.

This is a most auspicious sway for business initiative of any sort. Many enterprises will unite for foreign development, the seers foretell.

Commerce has the promise of increased demand for American products, but there is likely to be difficulty over our merchant marine.

Ship building comes under a planetary government that is held to be discouraging on account of cost and other unfortunate causes.

Education has the best sort of a direction of the stars and again a closer alliance between coleges and government activities is prophesied.

Venus smiles on the theater during this sway which should be very lucky for first nights.

Players partake of the kindly aid of Venus and should find that conditions are peculiarly favorable for promoting personal success.

All the signs give promise of progress for women who will make their power felt in many reform movements.

Musicians continue under a rule that should bring them success and popularity.

Notwithstanding admonitions to save, Americans will spend much money for jewels of every sort this year just as they spent it last year. The wearing of rings will attain a new vogue.

Teachers of new cults will multiply toward the end of the winter. One of these will advocate dress reform that is novel and economical.

As the year advances changes due to the world war will be more apparent than they have been and these will include new customs as well as new fads in manners and attire.

Again the passing of old leaders and the rise of new ones is prognosticated. One of the signs of the times will be the sudden achievements of fame.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the forecast of a year of activity and good fortune. Speculation will not be successful.

Children born on this day are likely to have happy, prosperous lives in which they easily attain their hearts' desires.

(Copyright, 1920.)

UNUSED LINEN KEPT WHITE.

Newly embroidered linens may be kept in their original whiteness until needed for use, by dipping them in very blue water after washing. When dry, they should be folded without ironing, and put away. When the time comes to use them, they must be washed again, and will come out as freshly white as when first made.

CHALK WILL MAKE MIRROR BRILLIANT

To clean a mirror in such a way as to bring it to the highest state of brilliancy, very fine whiting, or better, precipitated chalk, is one of the best known agents. The mirror should be rubbed gently with menthylated spirits with a soft, clean sponge, and then dusted with the whiting or chalk. After a moment it should be wiped with a dry cloth. Another softer cloth, or more effectively, a silk handkerchief, should be used for the final polishing, which should leave the glass clear and brilliant.

TO FADE PATCHES.

Children's dresses always need patching. That the patches may be of the same shade as a wash dress when needed, a good suggestion is to sew a small piece of the goods on the wrong side where it will not be in the way. In washing, the piece will fade like the dress, and be ready to use as a patch with best results.

Voice Culture
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Albert W. Harned
STUDIO
1329 G Street Northwest
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WHAT'S THIS? About Gray Hair.
Most remarkable results obtained. A single application of Scheffler's Hair Colorine restores original color. If you don't find this true you pay nothing. Colorine is absolutely harmless. Not sticky or dirty. Used for 30 years. Recommended by best hair specialists.
Heller's Hair-Store
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Old Mammy's Rice Bread

It's your best food—eat more of it—there is nothing to equal it for nourishing, invigorating qualities.

DORSCH'S
WHITE CROSS BAKERY