

Facts, Fiction, Fashions and Features of Interest to Women

What's in a Name?

By Mildred Marshall.

CLARISSA.
Clarissa is purely a literary name in origin, though it enjoys everyday usage. With the interesting significance of "rendering famous," it dates back to the old Latin adjective "clarus," meaning "bright or clear." St. Clarus was the first bishop of Nantes in Brittany in A. D. 380; another famous Clarus was a hermit near Rouen.

The first feminine of the name was founded where Clarissa appeared as the title of a disciple of St. Francis. Clarice was the next step in the evolution and named the wife of Lorenzo de Medici. This latter was imported to England by ear and spelled by them Clarice. But when the great Richardson called the heroine of his novel Clarissa, all other forms were abandoned and Clarissa became the reigning favorite.

Curiously enough, the name was reimported into France as Clarisse, in imitation of Richardson—the earlier origin being naively overlooked. Meanwhile Clarissa flourished in English literature, the greatest vogue occurring during the reign of "precious" literature. Her popularity here has never been disputed, but she is regarded as a wholesome every day title and her literary ancestry has almost been forgotten.

The diamond is Clarissa's talismanic gem. It will bring her many admirers and a successful marriage, according to an old superstition. Thursday is her lucky day and 2 her lucky number.

Daily Horoscope

Astrologers read this as an unimportant day in planetary direction. Mercury is in benefic aspect, making favorable conditions regarding publicity, advertising and publishing.

The stars seem to forecast bitter contests of opinion in the public prints and out of these will grow at least one liberal suit of national interest.

Women should safeguard their opinions at this time, since there is a way said to encourage gossip, slander and evil report.

According to the seers the next few months will bring severe tests to women who must prove their worthiness to be entrusted with large public responsibilities.

Again the planetary rule will tend to separate thought into widely different channels, and the feminine mind will be more sensitive than the masculine mind. Women will reveal extremes of opinion.

Labor is subject to disturbing influences at this time and many agitators will be active. Occultists are given that evil stars are in the ascendency.

The young have the forecast of great opportunities that are to declare themselves in the next few years. Schools come under a direction of the stars said to promise a year of supreme achievement.

After the autumn ingress earthquakes are indicated for the third degree of West longitude. There will be slight tremors in Southern States.

The sudden rise and equally sudden collapse of popularity for young men and women who seek to be leaders seems to be foreshadowed. Great fires are threatened in the East as well as the West and great care should be exercised in protecting against serious calamities.

Children born on this day are likely to be modest, thoughtful and serious. They are usually very frugal and able to gain wealth by saving.

Rockville, Md.

Rockville, Md., Aug. 10.—The Bethesda Democratic Club has elected the following officers: President, Emory H. Bagley; first vice president, Mrs. Walter E. Perry; second vice president, John Sherry; third vice president, William S. Steiner; secretary, H. Latene Lewis; treasurer, Walter Bagley; Oliver Owen Kuhn, who is a resident of Bethesda district, told members of the club of his trip through Europe with President Wilson.

The Democratic State Central Committee for this county, Frank J. Downey, Enos C. Keys and Dr. John Gardner, met here today and began preparations for a vigorous campaign in this county for the party's Presidential, senatorial and congressional nominees. Alton C. Bell, of Laytonville, was made campaign treasurer, and a committee consisting of E. Brooks Lee, chairman; Robert B. Peter, Andrew J. Cummings, Robert G. Hilton and Preston B. Ray, was named to make arrangements for a reception to Senator John C. Smith when he visits the Rockville Fair August 25.

Thomas B. Brooks, Charles Crawford and Mrs. Charlotte Etchison, of Gaithersburg, this county, have instituted proceedings in the Circuit Court here to restrain the mayor and council of Gaithersburg from collecting taxes on property owned by the plaintiffs under an assessment recently made by the Gaithersburg Board of Assessors. It is represented in the bill that the assessment complained of greatly increased the valuation of property belonging to the plaintiffs.

CATHOLIC LEAGUE ANNOUNCES RETREAT

The annual retreat of the Catholic Laymen's League will be conducted this year at Georgetown College by Rev. Thomas J. Delabant, J.

The exercises of the retreat will open at 6 p. m. Friday, August 20, and will close on the morning of Monday, August 23.

The officers of the league are: Rev. John B. Cresson, E. J. spiritual director; J. L. Holland, vice president; and Joseph D. Sullivan, secretary.

How to Prevent the Hair from Becoming Sun-streaked or Brittle When Swimming

Daily Wettings Eliminate Natural Oils With Dissastrous Results Unless Care Is Taken.

By BARBARA BURKE, (Editor of Beauty Culture.)

Upon the blood circulation depends the condition of the hair just as much as the general health. Therefore, anything that stimulates the circulation must necessarily be beneficial to the scalp.

Of all the summer sports there is nothing more invigorating than swimming or sea bathing, but it is during this bathing season that one must be particularly careful about the care of the hair, or it is apt to become sunburned, streaked, dry, and brittle.

Salt water has a tendency to make hair stiff and to eliminate the natural oils thus causing it not only to fall but to appear lifeless and unmanageable.

The Bathing Cap.

Therefore, of first importance is the selection of a bathing cap that will thoroughly protect the scalp from becoming wet or even damp. There are many who imagine that a very tight cap fitting closely to the scalp is the best protection.

As a matter of fact there could be nothing more injurious, for it interferes with the free circulation, irritates the skin and is anything but comfortable or becomingly so.

An ideal bathing cap is illustrated herewith, one that is both attractive and practical. The crown is loose enough to set in graceful folds above the forehead and the band across the brow is not so tight that it leaves marks when removed.

These marks forehead wrinkles and unsightly lines, for the skin becomes very sensitive when exposed to the strong rays of the sun combined with the glare of the water, and it is apt to blister. The narrow ruffle coming from under the band answers a double purpose. It not only relieves the severity but shades the eyes and the sensitive nerves at the nape of the neck.

This is the third of Barbara Burke's six beauty articles. Read "About How to Prevent Sunburn and Freckles" Tomorrow.



Let the hair fall over the shoulders and massage scalp gently. After the swim. Wear a bathing cap with a small ruffle to protect the eyes and the nerves at the nape of the neck.

the scalp must then be exercised. Before retiring. An excellent practice is to indulge in a game of tennis or some exercise that is not too vigorous, which will stimulate the circulation and will add a hundred per cent to the benefit from the swim. Just butting a ball back and forth will answer

the purpose if a tennis court is not available. Exercise Slightly. After the swim, if only for a few minutes, let the hair fall loosely over the shoulders and gently massage the scalp with the finger tips, particularly just above the nape of the neck and over the temples where the hair may have become water soaked. If possible, this should be done in the open air though never exposed to the strong rays of the sun. Some bathing resorts provide a "hairdryer" for the convenience of patrons. It is well to make use of this so as to be sure that there is not even the slightest dampness before dressing the coiffure. If possible, go hatless for at least half an hour after the bath so that the fresh air may have a chance to penetrate. When the hair fully covers the head with a hat when there is the slightest dampness, the hair becomes matted and follows and a general unhealthy condition of

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Excellent Advice

By DOROTHY DIX, Copyright, 1920, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

"THOU SHALT NOT KILL."

Are you a murderer? You'll say you are not. What, you who are a respectable citizen and an upholder of law and order, commit the foul deed for which low-browed felons are hanged!

What, you with your high ethical sense, take a fellow creature's life? What, you who sicken at the very sight of the red stain on a bandage, dip your hands in human blood?

The idea is so preposterous it is amusing. Nevertheless, are you a murderer? You may never have shot a man or stabbed a woman, or choked a child to death, and yet you may daily kill the thing that alone makes life worth having to those about you. To slay the body is not the worst crime you can commit against an individual. It does not take long to die. The agony is over in a few minutes, but the spirit dies hard, and when you kill that you have to do it by slow torture.

Therefore, I hold that the murderers who slay their victims quickly with shot or knife are a million times less cruel and deserving of punishment than those other murderers who break the hearts, and crush the souls of those whose happiness lies in their hands, and whom they doom to suffering through long years.

"Thou shalt not kill," is the first of the commandments God gave to man for his guidance, but it does not mean merely that we shall not take human life. It means that we shall not kill love, or faith, or hope, or ambition, for when we do we slay something far more precious than life itself.

So I arraign you, Mr. Good Man.

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says it must be terribly disappointing to a good baseball player to come to the bat with the bases full and be put out by being hit by a pitched ball, even if it doesn't hurt him.

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Chic Frock of Suede Cloth Easily Copied

By CORA MOORE, New York's Fashion Authority.

New York, Aug. 10.—Straight from Paris came this autumn frock of dull red suede cloth and tarnished silver braid, in which a Paramour star posed. It would be not at all difficult to copy at home, so it is particularly practical, especially for the girl who is getting ready for fall outfit.

There is, first, a plain skirt, gathered all round and mounted on a bandeau brassiere. Then a straight section is banded with the tarnished silver braid, and gathered scantily. A back panel hung from the belt, falls over it at the back.

The blouse, cut kimono-wise with shoulder sleeves, is quite plain save for a collar and sleeve ruffles of batiste and a band of the silver braid covering the belt. It is youthful, simple and charming.

Woman Drinks Carbolic Acid.

Hagerstown, Md., Aug. 10.—Carbolic acid taken by Mrs. Charles Rohrer, a young married woman of this city, caused her to suffer considerable agony, but as she only swallowed a small portion of the poison the physicians think she will recover.

The Marriage Mill

By Mildred K. Barbour, Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

It was well that Osborne had left the room in answer to Jane's call before Alison made the discovery of the five-dollar bill, else he would have suspected his bride's sanity.

She stared at the bit of green currency unbelievably for a moment while the color mounted high in her face. Anger held her first, but before she gave it expression, it was superseded by humor. The absurdity of the situation struck her forcibly, coupled as it was by her imaginary picture of Lawrence bestowing upon her a cheque for a hundred dollars and murmuring grandly that a similar amount would be deposited to her account in a bank every week.

She began to laugh, stifling her merriment with the hair which floxed over her shoulders. The more she thought of it, the more ludicrous the whole thing seemed and she laughed and forth in a paroxysm of mirth and merriment she spoke, as if to herself.

"And he said—she said," she gasped, not realizing that she was speaking aloud, "he said—to tell him when it was gone."

Her mother-in-law's amazed exclamation brought her back to earth. She sat erect in the little chair before her dressing table and pushed back her disordered hair, which even more indignantly she should have demanded Mrs. Osborne, "Are you weeping?"

Alison shook her head, wiping her eyes on the lace of her negligee. "Laughing," she exclaimed, "hoping that her mother-in-law would not ask her the cause."

Mrs. Osborne's perfectly shaped brows went up suggestively. She seated herself and waited. "Well," after a moment, "am I not to share your amusement? I like a good joke."

"Oh, but the joke's on me," explained Alison. "And people have to be awfully good sports to tell jokes on themselves. I'm afraid I'm not always a good sport," she added plaintively.

"I'm glad to hear it," said Mrs. Osborne. She hesitated a moment and her lovely face said plainly that she resented not being told the cause of her daughter-in-law's laughter, but there was an earnestness about her whole demeanor suggesting that this was not an idle view.

"Lawrence is downstairs; some man called on a business matter and will likely detain him for several minutes. In the meantime, I want to say a word to you," Mrs. Osborne leaned forward and lowered her voice.

"When I said just now that I am glad that you are not what is vulgarly called a 'good sport,' I meant that I have always feared that Lawrence might marry a girl who prided herself on being ultra-modern; who spoke of drink cocktails, and wore indecent frocks. It is a great relief, Alison, to know that you do not belong to that type."

"Thank you," murmured her daughter-in-law meekly, wondering what she meant by the latter's words. It seemed incredible that Mrs. Osborne was seized with a sudden desire to pay a tribute to her son's wife; and she wondered what she should choose the dressing hour before a fashionable dinner to voice it.

"Now this party tonight; will you and Laurie be together?" "The latter part of the evening, we will," answered Alison, wonderingly. "At the dance after the dinners, that is. But the dinners themselves are 'stag'—Myra's maids at one and Tony's ushers at the other."

Mrs. Osborne frowned. She tapped the end of her fan against her cheek thoughtfully. "I have never approved of Laurie's friendship with Tony Grant. He is very wild and an habitual drunkard. This dinner tonight—"

There was a knock. Alison looked at her watch. It was ten o'clock. She rose and opened the door. "Come in," she called. "Yes, my dear," said the maid. "The dainty trimmings—pleated lace is bound to fall a wanted place in Nancy's wardrobe—here you see. Her dress is crisp green and blue. A blue that's seen in summer seas and fresh as any seaside breeze."

XXXIX—A FOND ILLUSION

There will likely be wine?" she asked Alison.

"Bartels of it, if the Grant cellar hasn't been rifled," replied Alison cheerfully. "Why?"

"Because Laurie has never touched a drop of liquor in his life and I don't want him to be subjected to temptation," his mother replied.

The Head Nurse Says:

HOW WE KEEP COOL

Sometimes we hear persons say, "I never perspire." If that were true we would be "taking a last look at the remains" instead of holding a pleasant conversation.

There is a difference, however, between sensible and insensible perspiration. The latter goes on almost constantly and evaporates as soon as secreted and is a part of the elimination of waste from the body as well as part of the cooling system.

When the water evaporates there is left on the skin a deposit of solids in the form of salts and urea. The "sensible" perspiration is that which we all recognize in warm weather. It is freshly prepared and removed from the leaves, and sufficiently strong so as to eliminate as much tannin as possible.

But there is no use taking all the joy out of a summer day by serving a little poison device with every pleasant libation.

"Red is most becoming to you," said Nurse Jane. "Come along, give me your paw." And leaning on Uncle Wiggly's paw, real stylish and proper, Nurse Jane set off to call on her friend Mrs. Wiggly.

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Sister Mary's Kitchen

Copyright 1920, E. A.

For years we have "put eggs down" in what is known as "water glass." The eggs keep perfectly, poach beautifully and beat like fresh ones.

The real name for water glass is silicate of soda. It can be purchased at any drug store. Use 1 cup of silicate of soda to 10 cups of water. Boil water and let cool. Add silicate of soda and pour over eggs arranged in a 3-gallon crock.

In packing the eggs put the small end down. Be sure every egg is perfectly fresh and without a crack. One imperfect egg will spoil the whole crockful. A 3-gallon crock will hold about fifteen dozen eggs. Cover crock and store in a dark, cool place.

Menu for Tomorrow.
BREAKFAST—Blueberries and cream, soft-boiled eggs, toast, coffee.
LUNCHEON—Tipped laid, brown bread and butter, chopped cabbage, drop cookies, tea.
DINNER—Lamb stew, mashed potatoes, string beans, stuffed tomato salad with toasted cheese crackers, hot ginger bread with whipped cream, coffee.

My Own Recipes.
The meat course of lamb stew is rather light. Therefore the rest of the menu must make up for it. The tomato salad with the cheese adds some calories of protein and fat. And the dessert supplies real food as well as sweetness.

TWICE LAID.
2 cups cold potatoes
1 cup cold cooked fish
1 teaspoon minced onion
1 tablespoon minced parsley
salt and pepper
2 tablespoons bacon fat

Mash potatoes coarsely with a fork. Remove skin and bones from fish. Mix potatoes and fish. Add seasonings. Melt bacon fat in a frying-pan. When hot add mixture. Pack with a spoon and cook slowly. When brown on one side fold like an omelet and serve at once.

CHOPPED CABBAGE
2 cups chopped cabbage
2 mild red peppers
1 teaspoon minced seed
1/2 teaspoon mustard
1 teaspoon salt
3 tablespoons brown sugar
4 tablespoons vinegar

Chop cabbage and peppers very fine. Mix and put in a covered dish for an hour or longer. At the same time mix the celery and mustard seed, salt, sugar and vinegar and let stand. When ready to use pour the dressing over the cabbage and serve immediately.

A song on your own lips is worth two on your talking machine. MARY.

There will likely be wine?" she asked Alison.

"Bartels of it, if the Grant cellar hasn't been rifled," replied Alison cheerfully. "Why?"

"Because Laurie has never touched a drop of liquor in his life and I don't want him to be subjected to temptation," his mother replied.

"Oh, get me a cab—get me a street car—get me a jitney—get me a taxi—anything to keep me from getting wet!" cried Nurse Jane, but Uncle Wiggly looked down the path from where he and Nurse Jane stood under a tree, and saw Mr. Mud Turtle driving his taxi along just ahead.

"Hi there! Taxi!" cried the bunny. "Oh, here's a slow poke, but his taxi would be better than nothing!" Stop him!" cried Nurse Jane. "I'm trying to catch him," said Wiggly. "Hi there! Taxi! Taxi!" he called loudly before Nurse Jane could get a word in.

"Oh, I forgot. Mr. Mud Turtle is deaf," cried Nurse Jane. "He can't hear us!" cried Nurse Jane, but if I come out from under this tree I'll be soaked with rain. Can't you stop him in some way?"

"Ho! Ho! Ho!" said the bunny. "Then he saw the red flower in his buttonhole. Taking it out Uncle Wiggly threw it as far and as hard as he could. The red flower landed on the program and got the name of Nurse Jane didn't get very wet after all.

"I guess it's a good thing I won't be wearing a red flower," said the bunny. "If the bunny got a very red coat, he'd break a hole through the floor!" I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggly and Jackie's jitney.

SUMMER SCHOOLS TO END TOMORROW

Programs were announced yesterday by some of the summer schools for closing exercises which will be observed tomorrow in the city. The programs of the two high schools of the District.

Exhibition work and presentation of several plays are scheduled for Henry School. Exhibitions of work, recitals and music are on the program for Monroe School. Corean students will stage an athletic meet on the playgrounds this morning and later present a short play at the building.

Dennison School pupils also will participate in a field meet. Park View and H. D. Cooke schools will present musical programs and Thomson School pupils will stage a play.

AUTO TRIP HALTED WHILE COUPLE WEDS

Fredericksburg, Va., Aug. 10.—William H. Hendren, a widower, and Mrs. Beta C. Goeftorth, a widow, of Fremont, N. C., were married in this city today by Rev. H. L. Hour.

The couple were en route by auto to Baltimore.

New Hair Remover Works "Like Magic"

(Positively Removes Roots and All)

No discovery of greater benefit to hair-dressers has ever been made in recent years than the marvelous electric cream. It is entirely unlike and much superior to electric depilatories or other methods, because it actually removes the hair entire, roots and all—before your very eyes. It is harmless, does not get a stick of plaster on your fragile, delicate skin, and you will be astonished and delighted with the result. It is odorless, non-irritating, and so harmless a child could safely use it. It leaves the skin as soft, smooth, hairless, that the least touch of your former trouble remains—gone.

Kann's Summer Sale of Furs

THE BUSY CORNER PENN. AVENUE AT 8TH STREET

Open 9:15 A. M. Close 6 P. M.

Is the Time to Buy That Coat, Scarf, Muff, etc., You Have Been Promising Yourself

—For in this sale you find the highest grades in most approved styles, at prices that will be to be the lowest that will be quoted this year.

—A deposit of 25% reserves any selection for delivery on payment of balance on or before November 15th.

Here are Examples of the Prices

—Bay Seal Coats, three-quarter length, with 15-inch collar, flare-cuffs and belt. Splendid styles, beautifully lined with silk. Summer sale price **\$155**

—French Seal Coats, 36 inches long, with new shawl collar, bell cuffs, and wide self border. Beautiful coats made from imported pelts. Choice **\$250**

Kann's—Second Floor.

Children's Sunrise Stories

By Howard R. Garis, Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

UNCLE WIGGLY AND THE RED FLOWER.

"Well, Wiggly, are you all ready?" asked Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy one afternoon, as she came out on the stoop of the hollow stump bungalow, where Uncle Wiggly was giving his tall silk hat a sun bath.

"All ready for what, Nurse Jane?" asked the bunny, twinking his pink nose extemporaneously like and quick. "If you mean to eat some ice cream and drink lemonade, why, I am always ready for that in the summer."

"Well, they may have lemonade and ice cream where we are going," laughed the bunny lady housekeeper of the hollow stump bungalow. "At least I hope so, for your sake."

"Why, where in the world are we going?" asked the bunny gentleman making one ear look forward and the other backward.

"Dear me, Wiggly! How forgetful you are!" laughed Nurse Jane. "Don't you remember you promised to go calling with me over to see Mrs. Wiggly's duck lady, today?" "Come along!"

"Oh, my goodness me, sakes alive and some real flatter underneath!" cried the bunny gentleman. "Did I promise that?"

"Hi there! Taxi!" cried the bunny. "Oh, here's a slow poke, but his taxi would be better than nothing!" Stop him!" cried Nurse Jane. "I'm trying to catch him," said Wiggly. "Hi there! Taxi! Taxi!" he called loudly before Nurse Jane could get a word in.

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SUMMER S